

A Million Lines

Frances

How would you feel if I wrote you a line?
How would you feel if I spent some time?
How would you feel if I wrote just a verse?
How would it feel, would it still hurt?

A million lines for a billion hearts
A million lines for a billion hearts
A billion hearts

I'm sorry that I have to much to say
I'm sorry that I turned out this way
I'm sorry that sometimes I wait or I run
I'm sorry I'm here but then I'm gone

A million lines for a billion hearts
A million lines for a billion hearts
A million lines for a billion hearts
A million lines for a billion hearts