

Mission

Gabe Bondoc

A mission to your heart?
Might as well be a mission to Mars
Might as well be a shot in the dark
I'm missing the mark... as bad I'm missing you
Wishing well? Might as well be wishing her well
Might as well and try to sell fire to hell
And why in the hell am I thinking about you, still?

When your ship has sailed
From my heart keep asking away...

Call you on the phone?
Scared I might not catch you alone
And I couldn't handle you feelin' at home being alone
I think I'd rather not know
Wish upon a star?
Might as well just wish for a scar
We might as well leave things as they are, things as they are
Why should we restart?

When your ship has sailed
From my heart keep asking away...

What if I gave you my all?
What if I, what if I never gave up?
And I told you why...

Playing on repeat
Now it's all so clear and plain to see
You were trying so hard to see in me
Who you saw in me, how could I have not known?
Blind to all the hidden hintin' behind
Wondering what was on the back of your mind
The back of my mind's still looking for signs
For something left to find