how could I really love how could I really trust before forgive myself for giving him a rough time no chance to apologize because he stays up in the sky now

- I know I was too dependent on his love
  I just could not or didn't want to respect him
  I know it's too late to regret he's in my mind now
- decided to promise myself never ever doing it again, I'm overcome by the memories, the death taught me one one thing...

tears will be dried but now the remorse will be staying soaked wow wow now the remorse will be staying soaked wow wow now the remorse will be staying soaked wow wow

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