fall from grace onto the floor. promising myself this won't ha ppen anymore. same thing happens every night. wait and wonder why i'm not living this life. a dreamer dies every night. fa ll awake into this life. don't need to open my eyes, to see wh at's right. carry the torch through the rain. drown it in mem ories of heartache and pain. can't seem to shake the feeling of regret. they tell me it gets better, but it hasn't yet.