

You only call when it fits you the best  
And I don't think you are being honest with yourself  
Oh how I would love just to sit by your side  
And be able to breathe as I point out your denial

Can't you see I would listen and answer your call?  
Oh if you could only pick up the phone and say

Darling, I'm not okay  
And I am sorry for mistakes that I have made  
Can you come and see me one of these days?  
And help me out of the deep end  
Where years have been lost in play

We could be an oxide solid in form  
But we have been floating slowly divided by so many storms  
And I'm not going to carry the guilt anymore  
For letting you know that your house is not my home

Darling, I'm not okay  
And I am sorry for mistakes that I have made  
Can you come and see me one of these days?  
And help me out of the deep end  
Where years have been lost in play pretend

Biting off way more than what I can chew  
Guess I learned that from you  
Probably learned that from you  
Now I'm biting the bullet for both our sakes  
Too late to call it a day  
I'll forever wait for you to say

Darling, I'm not okay  
And I am sorry for mistakes that I have made  
Won't you come and see me one of these days?  
And help me out of the deep end  
So one day I'll call you back and say

Darling, I am okay  
And I am sorry for the times I caused you pain  
Now you're here to see me on this beautiful day  
To help me out of the deep end  
Now all of our years to come are saved