Remorse

Sarah Blasko

There is a wailing girl at your feet Tears overflowing, burnt like the rest Don't waste your time, she's a weapon tonight With no direction, bound to start a fight

Her love is only wasted on remorse True or two-timing faker Her only choice

There's a relation, but they are not the same She is fire, him embers - one cannot put the other out New, worn or discarded are we all not the same? Funny how it happened now there's nowhere to put the blame

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Speeches to learn Secrets to burn Fate is a debt Silence is overspent

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Their love is only wasted