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The lids of our eyes blinded to the stars outside
Staring at the clocks upon the wall
She thinks about the bitter words we said tonight
Wishing I would be the one to call
And tell her I'm wrong
Tell her it all
Tell her I feel just how she feels
Tell her to me, she's everything
I've let you down
Words won't fix this now
But I'll make it up to you another way
I'm sorry
I want you to know
I won't let go
If the world turns, I know we'll find a way
I'm sorry
I'm driving down this street that leads back to your place
I'm praying if I knock you'll let me in
The lights are off, you could be gone
Maybe it's too late
I'm contemplating words I want to say
Tell her I'm wrong
Tell her it all
Tell her I feel just how she feels
Tell her to me, she's everything
I've let you down
Words won't fix this now
But I'll make it up to you another way
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words won't fix this now
but I'll make it up to you
I'm sorry
I want you to know
I won't let go
Tištěno z pisnicky akordy cz
if the world turns, I know we'll find a way
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