

I stayed awake just long enough to see you.  
Remember Winnipeg?  
And feeling simpler back then?  
I took a week off from my band and flew out.  
It was a Saturday.  
I saw you waiting by the plane.

I was always in a way just a long shot.  
I was never in the clear of that.  
I am lucky just to be a potential.  
But I will always make a mess of that.

I traded symmetry for everything I loved.  
I took my feelings out and I had told you I was done.  
I know your mistakes, does it bother you  
that I found where they stay?  
Can I reach you yet?  
I stood up so fast.  
And I let you down, it was the first time  
that I heard that sound.  
It filled my head with the darkest shade of black.  
And I met you there.  
I realized then that I was just a little sad.  
And I left you there.

I was always in a way just a long shot.  
I was never in the clear of that.  
I am lucky just to be a potential.  
But I will always make a mess of that.