

## Hot Hand In A Dice Game

### A Loss for Words

Tonight I'll leave all my fears behind,  
before they consume me  
this distance is killing me but willingly I would be here for you

And that is why this heart is beating for you my love,  
as I held you in my arms...  
This heart is beating for you my love, as I held you in my arms  
...

These eyes are polished  
Every night a clear coat of gloss to keep them bright  
anything to keep this all behind  
I'm standing at the edge of everything  
That I can't escape and its finally breaking me down  
as I breathe in you burn my lungs  
as you fell so fast from these arms that once held so tight to you  
but now the tables have turned  
you're the cause of this cancer

She said "don't regret anything that we had,  
It's not your fault"  
We get what we give, it all comes back around  
but now is not the time but now is not the time

(We get what we give, it all comes back around  
but now is not the time but now is not the time)