

What Sorry Could Be

Aaron Sprinkle

Take me for a fool and I'll do the same for you
To catch what's coming down I'll repeat myself out loud

Finally I recall all the photographs on the wall
All my friends agree that the latter half is not me

A long time ago I might have been
Tying my hope around you again
But holding me now won't do any good
'cause I died before I could

Remembering what I've seen takes an awful lot out of me
Some day you might hear an apology that's sincere

A long time ago I might have been
Tying my hope around you again
But holding me now won't do any good
'cause i died before i could

The pain that's all around could make me it's Home so i call it
my own
As sorry as i seem you never could dream what sorry could be

A long time ago i might have been
Tying my hope around you again
But holding me now won't do any good
'cause i died before i could
Feel anything that matters today
Sing songs that won't go away
All i can do all that's left to be
Is feel it openly