Abra Moore

Sorry

If I could hold you You know I would If the whole world would Just stop turning and be real still

I said I'd meet you after midnight I know I never did return A lot of promises were broken I never kept to my word

Crawling on my knees for you, for you It feels like some Saturday cartoon, oh yeah If I could tell ya, yeah, the way that I feel Would you believe enough in magic And carnival wheels?

Life is never say you?re sorry Love is never make mistakes Life is telling me the answer If I can?t believe the rain

I meant to tell you I?m sorry For all the hurt and senseless pain I need to tell you I?m sorry For all the love we never got to make

Calling me back To the room on the hill Say that the lie Can't be right

If I could hold you You know I would If my whole world would just stop Turning and be real still

I said I'd meet you after midnight I know I never did return A lot of promises were broken I never kept to my word

I need to tell you I?m sorry For everything that we?ve been through I need to tell you I?m sorry For all the love I never gave back to you

I'm sorry, I?m sorry
 (Crawling on my knees for you)
I'm sorry, I?m sorry
I'm sorry, I?m sorry
 (Feels like some Saturday cartoon)