## Forgiveness

## **Bill Anderson**

I thought if you weren't busy we might have lunch tomorrow And talk about a few things laying heavy on my mind I'll get the corner table in that cozy little cafe Where we used to go back in the better times when you are mine

The years rolled by like thunder, we're not getting any younger And I think it's time I made a few amends I'd like to look you in the eyes and tell you I apologize Besides I want us to be friends

Forgiveness, this phone call's all about forgiveness It's too late to work things out for me and you But there's still somethings I feel I've got to do Like say 'I'm sorry' and ask forgiveness

I could make up a lot of excuses for the way that I acted I could blame it on impatiences, arrogance or on my youth But the bottom line is I was simply a fool And there is no excuse for the truth

But I just wanna make sure that Before any more water runs under the bridge And anymore time passes us by that you understand How much I regret everything that happened That I still love you and I will till the day that I die

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