When I look right into the future
When I look back at my past
It makes me want to seize the moments
I find in today

'Cause things used to be so certain But now I'm not so sure And there was golden opportunities Knocking at your door

Well it used to be so easy
To say the things I said
When I wanted you to hear me out
You closed your mind instead

Yesterday I had the chance I gave them all away I'll never get those chances back I regret that day

But I'll take the opportunities And hope that things work out At least I know I tried so hard