

Thunder cracks, the sky is crying
On her back shes pushing trying
He holds her hand and kneels beside her bed
Break the silence baby screaming
In slow motion she aint dreaming she closed her eyes looked
Up to God and says
Should I cry a little more
Should I try a little more
Id pay the cost and laugh it off
Id do it all a thousand times again
No Regrets
Livings hard and dyings easy
My mistakes they wont defeat me
I like to burn the candle at both ends
Ive broke some hearts been broken hearted
Ive run away from fires Ive started
I didnt break but tried my best to bend
Should I cry a little more
Should I try a little more
Id pay the cost and laugh it off
Id do it all a thousand times again
No Regrets
No regrets-for things Ive done
No regrets-for wars Ive won
No regrets-for fires Ive started
No regrets-for faith departed
Should I cry a little more
Should I die a little more
Should I lie a little more
Should I get high a little more
Should I cry a little more
Should I try a little more
Id pay the cost and laugh it off
Id do it all a thousand times again
No Regrets