These lost puzzle pieces never fit,
Or paint that perfect picture.
Some how it all makes's sense
Since you've been in my arms
Worlds torn into by what you,
And I have done
Are you laying here and lying there
I'm still scared of losing the life that we lost

So I could be wrong for forgiving Or forgiving up

And like a sinking feeling
Love is bleeding; leave me out on the rough.
I never lied; I never tried to hurt you
I took you for granted and lost everything I loved

So I could be wrong for forgiving Or forgiving up

There just words and they don't mean a thing And I've got this sinking feeling.
That says so long.
(It's been so long)

I don't want to hear you say..

Everything will be okay

I'll be the first to know

but the last to say I told you so

I don't want to hear you say

That you've never been afraid

Make believe you are so brave

I'll be the first to know

So I could be wrong for forgiving \mbox{Or} forgiving up