

Apologise

Eleanor McEvoy

He use to send her flowers
To apologize, to apologize
He used to say how sorry he was
And flash his smile, he'd flash his smile

And always she'd forgive him
'Cause he'd mean it for a while
And then he'd send her flowers
To apologize, to apologize

It wasn't that he meant her harm
I realize, I realize
It's just that life had taken him
By surprise, by surprise

At times he knew he'd failed her
At times he really tried
When times were worst he did his best
To compromise, to comprise

I told her once he'd break her heart
But that wasn't true, wasn't true
'Cause broken things can be repaired
And held onto, held onto

But her heart had been shattered
The pieces lay inside
In fragments much to tiny
To recognize, to recognize

I look now at the weariness
That lies in his eyes, in his eyes
And who an I to lay the blame
Or criticize, or criticize

He's sorry that he's living
He's sorry he's alive
He's sorry of the need
To apologize, to apologize

He's sorry of the need
To apologize, to apologize