If it took a thousand miles
I'd walk them to find your smile
If I had a pair of wings
I'd trade them in for good apologies

And I'd make them sing and make them dance Like sugar plums in your head 'Cause I'm sorry, so sorry, I'm sorry Things I didn't mean that I said

If my heart could memorize
The way apologies untied
Knotted ropes around weary hands
I'd strike them up just like a wedding band

And I'd let them sing and let them dance Like sugar plums in your dreams 'Cause I'm sorry, so sorry, I'm sorry Things I said that I didn't mean

There's nothing I can do about this condition
Other than keep on getting forgiven
I remember when I said "I will never be cold to you"
I remember when I said "I got sunlight in my bones for you"
I still do

So easy you make me laugh You move me and you put me back In my place and lift me up You go with me to fill my cup

And you make me sing, make me dance Like sugar plums in the night I'm sorry, so sorry, I'm sorry You tell me it will be alright I'm sorry, so sorry, I'm sorry You tell me it will be alright