

## Wasted Chance

Land Of Tales

And so it was  
I was opened and never closed  
you travelled thru' me  
and then you left me so cold

And that's why  
it brings tears to my eyes  
to see all those little things  
that you left behind

They will always come back to haunt me  
and the truth is so plain to see

Despite of all my well-laid plans  
this love was never meant to last  
it will always be our wasted chance

The truth is that we had to pass  
these moments were not meant to last  
they will always be our wasted chance

And so it was  
I was preparing a room for you  
and by the time it was ready  
it was too small for two

And that's why  
it brings tears to my eyes  
to see all those little things  
that you left behind

They will always come back to haunt me  
and the truth is so plain to see

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