If you wipe the slate let me start again from this moment on We've been through this before every single time that i thought you had gone Well I'm out of reserve I'm out of my wherewithal, but when the moment comes when I've got nothing left I find I've got it all see what I know I can't always believe a poison kiss can taste like a reprieve and once again, i'm caught up from the evenfall. I know it's late I'm never in this frame of mind any earlier I can judge the hour by how much of what I see is no more than a blur Well I'm down on my knees looking for some kind of antidote When that moment comes I keep one thing in mind that keeps my head afloat What I believe ain't always what I feel another chance can sting like naked steel and once again I'm caught up from the evenfall It's a mystery can't you see why you'd still be here with me I don't need no quarantee but don't even turn from me don't ever turn me away.