

This hole is getting deeper by the day,
Digging for the words to say,
So I can put things in perspective.
Somewhere along the line I lost my way,
Everything gets torn and frayed,
You can put me in my place but I'll never know where I
stand.

I'll never know where I stand.

And in the end we're all just learning curves,
And trampled nerves with a purpose to serve,
But you'll never get what I meant when I said,
"You were mine to adore, I was yours to regret".