

It's been a few days since I saw you last,
And there's a few things that I have to ask.
So, the first is: do I hold you back?
And, did I fuck up too many times?
Found the bad I know you'd find.
Just need some time and space,
We've fallen out of place,
But I pray to god we don't lose connection.
Just need to see you smile,
Or maybe stay a while,
Before we lose all sense of direction.

Is it too late to say, too late to say,
That I'm sorry for things I do?
I'm missing you like shit today.
And as the world spins on its axis,
Seems like it's brought me back here,
To say "oh god, not this again".

I haven't seen you smile this whole time,
It bums me out and makes me wonder why I can't do right.
And I'm trying my best, I promise.
And I want this as long as you want it.

You asked me where we could meet,
I found you there at Lime Street,
One cig left in the packet,
Stood shy in your Dad's jacket.
A moment I'll always keep,
Oh, take me back to Lime Street.
I swear to god you saved me,
I swear to god you saved me.

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