

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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