```
Well I never wanted
it to be this way with you.
So broken-hearted.
Look at all the things
we've been through.
Sometimes I,
sometimes I can catch up with your words.
You're hard to follow,
so hard to follow.
Tragic,
to realize that you talk to much.
So tragic,
to realize that you're far too gone
to say you're wrong.
Sometimes I,
sometimes I can catch up with your words.
You're hard to follow,
so hard to follow.
Tie the rope around me once more.
I might bend, but I won't break.
Take this timeout
to find yourself.
Take this timeout to learn.
```