

On Building

The Beautiful Mistake

I never said I'd prove it, I only said I'd show it
I gave you my all, but you wanted more
Lost on the inside, filling up the score.

I remember playing that one. It's stuck in my head.
Over and Over. I took and you bled.

I never said I'd prove it, I only said I'd show it
I gave you my all, but you wanted more
Lost on the inside, filling up the score.

I am impatient. Misunderstood.
What ever it is, I've got what it cured.
To your arms I run. My own life, it crumbles.
No longer am I damned. No longer do I stumble.

I remember playing that one. It's stuck in my head.
Over and Over. I took and you bled.