

I stayed awake just long enough to see you.
Remember Winnipeg?
And feeling simpler back then?
I took a week off from my band and flew out.
It was a Saturday.
I saw you waiting by the plane.

I was always in a way just a long shot.
I was never in the clear of that.
I am lucky just to be a potential.
But I will always make a mess of that.

I traded symmetry for everything I loved.
I took my feelings out and I had told you I was done.
I know your mistakes, does it bother you
that I found where they stay?
Can I reach you yet?
I stood up so fast.
And I let you down, it was the first time
that I heard that sound.
It filled my head with the darkest shade of black.
And I met you there.
I realized then that I was just a little sad.
And I left you there.

I was always in a way just a long shot.
I was never in the clear of that.
I am lucky just to be a potential.
But I will always make a mess of that.