Same story here it goes, more hard times falling in love. Even the best dosen't seem to please me. A guardian angel left my broken heart in hell. I thought I was over it, but I'm not.

Sometimes on Valentine's, I get someone new in mind. I think I've fallen for the wrong girl.

That time of year agian, when relationships all end.

I find myself with my friends alone agian, feeling down on God
Knows what?

I don't even care about doing the right thing too many times (w hen I should).

The past repeats itself.

The future brings me someone else.

I wish it was all different but, for now I'll manage.

Somehow with what Iv'e got, hold to it till it's gone and mabye then I'll find the right one.

This concludes with my life and now I hope you get well soon. mabye we'll meet agian next year. we'll all be here