

Too Late To Start Over

Useless ID

You know my story.
I've been telling it to anyone I could find.
If I would lose you, I'd lose my mind,
over and over again until next time.

Lights out to expectations.
Goodbye to bad intentions.
There's nothing wrong with letting go.

I know all about you.
Give me a pen and I'll write you a book of how we both fucked u
p,
walked away, got back just in time to make up for the new years
.

I send you stationary.
It wasn't ordinary.
You got it and told me that everything would be O.K.
Next morning came conclusion:
It's too late to start all over.
(Sorry about the past)