

## I'm Sorry

Voltaire

Life has a way of making you humble  
Day after day it's bringing you to your knees  
all's okay, then everything crumbles  
And all that you perceive is blowing away

But while I'm tearing at the seams  
I'll apologize to anything  
I'm sorry....

All's black and white when you're just a baby  
You get some hair on your chin  
you think you know everything  
Years go by then everything's "maybe"  
and all that you believe  
Drowns in a sea of gray

But while I'm tearing at the seams  
I'll apologize to anything  
I'm sorry, I'm selfish  
I'm sorry, I behave this way  
I'm sorry, couldn't help it  
I'm sorry that you lost your faith in me  
We lost our faith in me

But while I'm tearing at the seams  
I'll apologize to anything  
I'm sorry, I'm selfish  
I'm sorry, I behave this way  
I'm sorry, couldn't help it  
I'm sorry that you lost your faith  
I'm sorry that it rains  
I'm sorry I ever came  
I'm sorry, sorry