My Life Changed

William Fitzsimmons

You had this pattern of repeating every word that you would say

Every word that you would say

Till I met you with a sigh and to this day I still regret How I made you go away

I saw the whole world from your eyes, at least the glimpse you let me see

And what a glimpse you let me see

But your eyes can never stretch, over boundaries made in stone

I'm afraid that's what will be

I imagine if I had another chance

To tell you all the things I should have said

The day that you were hit by that car

My life changed

I was lost and out of touch, with the way you made me feel $\$

With the way you make me feel

Everyday just passes now, and I can't count them on my own

And your face is never real

I imagine if I had another chance

To tell you all the things I should have said

We'd still find ourselves content in circumstance

But I'm content to say this anyway