

Abeey Williams

"Thirteen"

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And I'm sorry you didn't make it
Yes I'm sorry didn't make it
You didn't make it

Tell me how do you speak when there aren't any
words?
Tell me how do you hear when your tone deaf to the
world?

Thinking of you as I, cry myself to sleep
And I miss you, I miss your innocence
And I miss you, and those days

And I'm sorry you didn't make it (to being thirteen)
Yes I'm sorry didn't make it
Yes I'm sorry (you didn't make it) (to being thirteen)

And those days we could just (play all day on the
streets all day and nothing else) would matter
And I miss you, they're aren't any words
We watched you die slowly

I miss your innocence

And I miss you, and those days
I'm sorry you didn't make it (to being thirteen)
Yes I'm sorry didn't make it
Yes I'm sorry (you didn't make it) (to being thirteen)

And I miss you, I miss your innocence

But we were kids yet to make our teens
Didn't care about the future
What would be was what would be
I guess we were a little naive

And I miss you, and those days
I'm sorry you didn't make it (to being thirteen)
Yes I'm sorry didn't make it
Yes I'm sorry (you didn't make it) (to being thirteen)

And I'm sorry you didn't make it (to being thirteen)

Yes I'm sorry didn't make it
Yes I'm sorry (you didn't make it) (to being thirteen)

Thirteen.. Thirteen, you didn't make it
Thirteen.. Thirteen, you didn't make it
Thirteen.. I'm sorry
Thirteen.. Thirteen, you didn't make it

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