

## Endwell

# "Living Through Losses: 2/30/01"

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There moments trapped in time;  
Memories of things you lost  
As left behind, all dreams go to hell.  
I'm spitting honest words and honest  
Cries,  
I mourn an honest chance I left  
Behind,  
But the novelty of this is wearing of,  
Long dead.  
But if we give it one more round,  
One more try,  
Can we do it for ourselves this time?  
Wheres the heart in giving all this up?  
"Denied".  
All opportunities we had?  
"Denied".  
Now any second chance to find  
"Denied".  
A way to fix this mess we made.  
"Denied".  
Another turns their back on me.  
It's breaking me.  
As far broken bonds and broken ties,  
A bitter, broken man is all you'll find  
When all of this is over said and done.  
But it is wort the loss and worth the  
Strife  
I wouldn't trade it for a thing.  
This fairy tale meant everything to me.  
It makes me feel complete.  
Let this be and walk away.  
Find my peace in this defeat,  
Clinging onto memories.  
Sometimes the words that mean the most  
Are ones I'll never say.  
Sometimes dreams are nothing more than  
Dreams.  
Some things you cannot take you can only  
Leave behind.  
I've made mistakes and some I cannot  
Shake,  
Destined to not fulfill my destiny,

So turn your back on me.

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