

## **From Our Hands "Regrets"**

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Today, nothing seems like forever  
Take a look at yourself  
Just a son of a man  
Away, somewhere beyond the skyline drive  
I will travel many roads  
Just to find my way back home  
Tonight  
I feel like I'm loosing more  
(I feel like I'm loosing more)  
Maybe it's time to behold the truth  
Face to face  
Tell me what do you see  
What do you feel

Regrets, regrets  
Open up your eyes  
It's time to retrain yourself  
Don't try to forget the past  
Regrets regrets

I'll be here when you get home  
I'm not the one to forgive you  
I'm not the one to feel sore

All of your stupid crisis  
All of your worthless goals  
I'm not the one who pleased you  
I'm on my way back home  
No sense of reality  
Wait for me and you will see  
After all I'm doing well  
And hoping that you will be just fine

I feel like I'm loosing more  
(I feel like I'm loosing more)  
Maybe it's time to behold the truth  
Face to face  
Tell me what do you see  
What do you feel

If every word's a lie  
And everything is gone

I'm waiting for some more  
I'm loosing all my goals

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