

## Gavin Friday "Apologia"

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Just a penny for the poor i ask. for a love that was  
strong and fast. oh! this judas betrayal was with more  
than a kiss. things are not always what they seem.  
lover, liar ... friend or foe? to b  
Teal and borrow then throw it away. "i've no regrets,  
nothing lost or gained". easy words for the brave to  
say. now sorrow, it digs away at it's own grave. to have  
or to have not, is al  
T i have got. i see no hope in those eyes as they close.  
so sing a song for this bleeding love, for a life that we'll  
never know. streets paved with silver, dreams made in  
gold, and as these icy

S, they sing, who will know what this night will bring. the  
envy eats nothing but it's own. to have or to have not, is  
all that i have got. i see no hope in those eyes as they  
close. just a penny  
The poor i ask. for a love that was strong and fast. oh!  
this judas betrayal was with more than a kiss.

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