

Novae "Make It Up"

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Staring at this empty page
Looking for a way
A way to write my wrongs.
But every time I try,
I seem to come up dry
And wind up turning out another love song.

Skimming through anthologies
For my apology...
We never did enough.
I could never word my woes
Through someone else's prose,
So I'll have to make it up.

Chorus:
I can't die this way
In all this open space
It's not the same – but who's to blame
Now that you're lying wide awake?
Your shiny crown has broken down
I don't know how I'll ever
Make it up to you
If you won't make it up to me

Missing you by memory
You broke my bravery
We never overcame
Neither one of us was right
But maybe for tonight
I'll take the blame, yeah

[Chorus]
[Modulation]
[Chorus]

Staring at this dusty page
Making up a way
A way to right my wrongs...

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