

This Century

"Practice Makes Better"

Visit "[Practice Makes Better](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I still feel sorry for you; you still feel nothing for me.
Isn't that because with us you gave but you rarely
received? You were waiting for someone I
Could never be. You said, "I'll take your hand and
ignore it as long as I can"... You were patient, you were
kind; you weren't jealous, I was blind... I
Can't walk away until you decide which one of us you
want in your life. Like a light you can simply turn off,
just tell me I'm the one who lost. I can
Take it; I'll fix it right after you break it. I'll walk alone,
mostly so that I can grow... I'm still hopeful, I can
change; I don't regret our
Yesterdays... Close the door as you leave; it's the last
thing I need to see.

Visit [This Century](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.