

Backstreet Law

"Sorry"

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Bits and peices of these broken dreams,
just seem to fall to waste.
I'm tired of living in this world of fate,
it's getting hard to breathe.

It's getting hard to breathe, hard to breathe.
So hard to breathe.

I'm sorry again,
for I don't feel you anymore.
I'm so sorry, i'm so sorry I don't feel you anymore.

Every chance I get I try to explain,
It never seems to change.
I'm trying hard to make this wrong seem right,
I need to rearrange.

I need to rearrange, rearrange.
I need to rearrange.

I'm sorry again,
for I don't feel you anymore.
I'm so sorry, i'm so sorry I don't feel you anymore.

Each and every day gets harder,
it's seems the closer I get is farther away.
Light the way with my candle,
some days it seem to much to take.

I'm sorry again,
for I don't feel you anymore.
I'm so sorry, i'm so sorry I don't feel you anymore.
Anymore.

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