

## Day At The Fair, A "The Lost, The Lucky"

Visit "[The Lost, The Lucky](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You're heart stopped and I still think of where you've  
been and where you have gone.  
I'll be missing you for way to long.  
Cause I took chances on you're sympathy and lost the  
auction when, I bid the lost and the lucky.  
I can't erase what I can't change.  
.. But the guilt still hurts the same.  
I know I could have saved you in the end.  
I skipped town without the last of words,  
the last of what I left. You chose drugs,  
and chose and ending. A closed up casket shows me  
that  
you'd hide the girl you used to be.  
So strong and so forgiving.  
I still hear you're voice on my machine,  
as you ask if the bigger picture is all it seems.  
You killed yourself for what you could have been.  
I was building a life to bring us back again.  
Now I can't say I'm sorry,  
it's to late and I'm holding all the answers to our  
dreams. Now I'm waiting silent,  
and I think of what regret now means.  
You're the girl, lost and lucky.  
You're heart knew that I still thought of you and where  
you're life had gone. This will leave a mark for way  
to long. And every bone that aches remembers you,  
and remembers who you were.  
You are the loss that I am living.  
I feel the world around me change,  
while coming back to L.A looked the same.  
I know we could have changed this in the end.  
.. Every promise that I didn't make I wish I did.  
Every word I thought I could have said before you left.  
Every promise that I didn't make I wish I did.  
Every word that kept me holding you until these words  
forgave me. I'm loving you until my life can say this:  
Angel, I'm

Visit [Day At The Fair, A](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

