

Swingin' Utters "The Note"

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Finding fault is never easy least of all when it's always yours just a fragment of a broken will and a sentence from a note left on the floor. I never told you that i wouldn't leave you i only said i couldn't go on. A stoic manner begets a fever which boils inside my dormant heart a lack of action betrays a purpose that's fueled me from the very start. I never told you that i wouldn't leave you i only said i couldn't go on and on and on i never told that i wouldn't hold you i said i couldn't hold on. A fleeting moment in my lifetime creates a memory that will never fade a change in passion much more than scenery creates a life that is never staid. I never told you that i wouldn't leave you i said i couldn't go on and on and on i never told you that i wouldn't hold you i said i couldn't hold on but you never really wanted to know i never told you that i wouldn't hold you i said i couldn't hold on.

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