

# Falling Down Is Hard Without A Pickup Line

Divided By Friday

I'm sorry for what I've done  
I'm sorry for what I've become  
I'm sorry for what I said  
Every night I lie awake in bed  
And try to think of something I could do  
To try to make it up to you

And I'm sorry if I finally picked me up before I hit the cloud  
and broke into a million pieces  
I apologize, I realize  
Everything that I've done wrong  
Will you please forgive me God?

And as words explode from my tongue  
Into the cool where the day is so young  
And all these dark clouds they block out my sights  
Are captured by the sun's bright light  
And I know it will be okay  
If you'll save me, make our way

And every word I make the mistake of saying  
I'd have read and now I'm paying for  
the way I knowing I was meant to be so much more  
And every heart breaks, and every heart aches,  
and everything that seems to go wrong  
And every problem, and every mistake,  
I don't know why it took so long.  
I'm sorry, forgive me and pick me up  
Please pick me up  
And I  
And I know that it all,  
let me right back into your arms