A moment a look and its fucking gone.

The story of my fucking life.

I see others so close together

And I'm left to look with a fucking mirror.

Look but no touch.

I see this shit and I lose my cool.

Life is looking endless and I'm here looking alone.

Time will tell me if this is the way it goes.

Because how the fuck am I supposed to know.

A losing streak and a lame excuse is way I walk away from you.

A chance I don't want to take, a choice I don't want to make.

Timing is everything and I won't make the same mistakes.

Flying with broken wings

And I didn't think I had what it takes. fuck you.