

## The Note

### Swingin' Utters

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.