Mistakes

Poppies

I stand in a line
And I think of all the times that maybe you were right
Maybe you were right

Slounge around on a Sunday
â€˜Cause sloppy slurping was all of Saturday night
Gave the day to last night

I can see the mistakes as Iâ€™m making them
I can feel the heartbreak as Iâ€™m breaking him

Squeeze the cut on my finger
Isnâ€™t it cool how cuts heal themselves up â€˜cause time
Happens all the time

You doubted my doubt? I doubt it
Well no doubt there is no doubt this time
You crossed your own line

I can feel the mistakes as Iâ€™m making them
I can see the heartbreak as it breaks in him

Dig it up before roots can grow out from the seed
Itâ€™s too late, chop it up but weeds arenâ€™t so easy
â€˜Cause you call it a weed

Lyrics Submitted by Cupcqke

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