Angles and Errors

Park

There's a selfless soul I'm seeking
One that wants nothing, just look after me
Such is a seldom seed planted far from the sun
I'm full of hope, she's not yet goneRoll up your sleeves so that I might see
Your angles and errors, arms what have shared you
And every mark etched in your skin
I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry for who I amIf such a pair of hands worth holding
Staggers into palms which are longing
I'd take a taste to be taken away at daybreak
And sadly fold back into placeCan someone be more of a mother to me?
Scream out my thoughts, correct all my verses
Assure me I'm wanted every night
I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry for who I amIf such a set of lips, fired sure as a bullet
Sets its center on a chest that will not have it
I'd take a taste to be taken away at daybreak
And sadly fold back into placeI'm so sorry
(Every angle it's true)
I'm so sorry
(Every angle it's true)I'm so sorry
(Every angle it's true)
I'm so sorry
(Every angle)I'm so sorry
I'm so sorry
I'm so sorry
For who I am

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