

Sorry

Kaylee Bell

Got a pen and a piece of paper
I've been sitting here for an hour
Tryin to write the things I should've said
had three cups of coffee
Can't stop my hands from shaking
The courage that I had just isn't there

I should stand up from this table
Be brave enough and able
To find the strength to say what's on my mind

I should buy a ticket on a plane and fly to you
Catch a cab from the airport drive to you
Find the missing pieces
Say the things I should've said years ago
Gonna find your street number 74
Pray you are there when I knock on the door
Sit around your table
maybe I'll be able
to let you know
And say
Standing face to face
I'm sorry

Got a new job and a new place
A few plans I'm tryna make
But they don't take away what's on my mind
I'm tired of drinking coffee
This empty piece of paper
Is telling me I'm running out of time

I'm gonna stand up from this table
Be brave enough and able
To find the strength to say what's on my mind

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