

Return to Me

Matthew Ryan

Slowly walking down the street
Where the homeless and the lovers meet
I bask in ol' blue
Your skin does too
I saw the garland
In the skyline
In the byline I took a drink
I took the pills
You'll murder me I know you will
Some wish that I could change this
That you were hopin'
I keep hopin'
For a cure
For some medicine
Just one conversation I can't return to you
You must return to me
That's the deal
I'm sorry
Did I say I'm sorry (sorry) In a universe where I was flat
You hunkered down and lived the past
You're leaving soon
It's 10 til noon
I see a black car
I'm movin through time
When will we part I have been the worst of kinds
A sorrowed heart
A cluttered mind
And I'm thinkin' that I could change this
That I could change this
But I can't change this I can't return to you
You must return to me
That's the deal
I'm sorry
Did I say I'm sorry
I'm sorry
I'm sorry now I can't return to you
You must return to me
That's the deal
I'm sorry

Did I say I'm sorry
I'm sorry
I'm sorry now
Did I say I'm sorry
Did I say I miss you
I'll do what I have to do
(I say I miss you)
(I miss you)
(I'll do what I have to do)

Songwriters

WEBB, RYAN CHRISTOPHER Published by

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