belated

SELA.

I've never felt so bad
In my entire life
But this time I did it to myself

What do you expect from me?
I did it
So what do you expect from me?

Let...go..of my hand
Is...it...time to go?
I'm not ready to turn
My back on you yet
I'm not going to let you down
Let you down

September came so quickly
I wasn't prepared
I didn't mean to miss your birthday

What do you expect from me?
I did it
So what do you expect from me?

Why don't you
Let...go...of my hand?
Is...it...time to go?
I'm not ready to turn
My back on you yet
I'm not going to let you down

Bridges will fall from under us
But we are strong
We'll (WE'LL) get through this

The earth will open up
And try to pull us in (and try to pull us in)
But we'll get through this
Get through this

So why don't you

Let...go...of my hand?
Is...it...time to go?
I'm not ready to turn
My back on you yet
I'm not going to let you down
Let you down

Let...go...of my hand?
Is...it...time to go?
I'm not ready to turn
My back on you yet
I'm not going to let you down
Let you down

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by BOLOOKI, CYRUS WILLIAM / GILBERT, CHAD EVERETT / GRUSHKA, IAN R. / KLEIN, STEPHEN LEE / PUNDIK, JORDAN I.
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/