

Phone Call From Poland

Bayside

Well, today is the 15th and you know what that means
Time to sit and go through boxes of old pictures
See if I can bring myself to the brink of giving up
I never follow through, you tell me all the time
Spend my days looking back
And I wonder if you're looking up
From underneath someone who is about to be
Everything that I'm not
I'm visiting that grave and the epitaph
Has already been chiseled in my mind
I'm bringing it all down right now
The way I should have let you go
And let you ruin one life instead of two
I spend tonight by myself for the first time
I try to look ahead and find something that
Isn't doomed like we were
Now all I need is a second chance

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