Come Undone

Bob Guiney

Inching closer to finally realize,
Your will to live, became a will to die...
So quick to questioning everything, it feels so cold
I'm finally in unfamiliar surroundings
Please waste some time...She looks down on me, she holds my hand
Feel a ribbon of grey laced thru her dark hair
For the first time
I couldn't be for this
Just to see it end
I won't try to pretend that I can make it
Please waste some timeEven though, she never said it, you were too afraid to ask
How will you ever forgive me
I've come undone
I've come undone
Wait awhile try to make it end
I won't mind to pretend
That I can make it
Please waste some time...
I've come undone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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