

A wind is cold as accusation
The fire consumes our broken vows
I wrap myself in failed persuasion
To save what warmth my time allows
I'm sorry for my lack of wisdom
I'm sorry for not pushing through
I'm sorry for my poor decisions
I'm sorry for not seeing you

I thought your demons all were vanquished
Your troubled history resolved
I never understood your anguish
Or what salvation would involve
I'm sorry for my interference
I'm sorry how detached we grew
I'm sorry for your disappearance
I'm sorry for not seeing you

Your memory seems to be receding
Like all my other memories do
I guess in time you'll be forgotten
If wishes ever can come true
I'm sorry I was not the hero
To brush your nightmares out of view
To lead you safely from your sorrow
I'm sorry for not seeing you