

I'm Sorry
Barbara Frey - 2016

I'd like to know if it's too late to right my wrongs
If it's too late to help your soul get a rest, with my own tenderness
Baby I'm sorry

I'd like to know if my heart feels your pain
If my conscience was stricken by a light in a dream, or by your sigh in my ears
 Baby I'm sorry to leave, to grow old, to fear this love, this love

I'd like to know if it's too soon for me to stay
If it's too soon, for me to live like you do, in your world deeply blue
Baby I'm sorry

I'd like to know if I'm too young to stay away
If I'm too young to understand this love, and to feel this joy
 Baby I'm sorry to leave, not to fulfill this dream, to let you down, down

I'd like to know if I'm too scared to realize
If I'm too scared to let us believe in our own forever
Or let us be on our own together
 Baby I'm sorry, Baby I'm sorry
 Not to let us live this dream