

Echoes of silent cries

G#m

And sometimes I despair

C#m

At who I've become

G#m

I have to come to terms

C#m

With what I've done

G#m

The bittersweet taste of fate

C#m

We can't outrun the past

G#m

Destined to find an answer

C#m

A strength I never lost

E

I know there is a way,

F#

My future is not set,

E

For the tide has turned

B

But still I never learned

Ebm

To live

G#m

without regret