

# For Marlon

## Soko

I broke my toes cause when I'm sad  
I get as clumsy as a stupid clown  
and you are way too young to understand  
and I'm way too desperate to be seen so I fall for you like a fool for gold  
cause you look so pure and I love your voice  
I can hear the cracks of your youthful heart  
and it makes me wanna be a part of that Till I say what's there on your arm?  
You said don't look, please don't ask  
I know you won't like to know that  
I'm a recovering addict and sometimes I relapse  
But if I get sober  
would you swear to love me?  
If I get sober  
would you care for me? And as I was ready and didn't care to doubt  
the will has been left to drought  
I thought I knew back then to never ever trust  
someone for who drugs comes first and I think there's no love but just proof of love  
and you just proved me that you'd never care  
and it's been raining now for three days straight  
as a sad reflect on my sorry state  
And I remember you said with me you felt  
the best that you ever ever felt  
and I think that no drugs can replace  
the warmth and tenderness that we embraced  
But if you get sober  
I will be here for you  
If you get sober  
I'll be yours for good.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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