Insecurity

Stacey Q, Stacey Q

Here I sit
The world upon my shoulder
Think I'd cry without
A love to keep me warm
And I'm sure
The faithfulness grows older
I'm as useful
As a broken man's reward
And so I wait
And never see
How someone
So desired could fall for me
Well, it's just one kiss
And it'll all crash down
Ignorance is bliss
In this cold and wet town
If I could bring myself
To venture through
This bold and bruised door
Well, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it
And so I try
With all upon my shoulder
With a single glance
She cuts me to the bone
And I stand
Regret the things I told her
Because the years can teach
You things days never know
And so I sit

And never see
How someone
So desired could fall for me
Well, it's just one kiss
And it'll all crash down
Ignorance is bliss
In this cold and wet town
If I could bring myself

To venture through
This bold and bruised door
Well, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it
Yeah, I might make it
Yes, I might make it
I don't want to leave
I don't want to stay
But you tear me up
With those insecure ways
I don't want to leave
I don't want to stay
But you tear me up
With those insecure ways
I don't want to leave
I don't want to stay
But you tear me up
With those insecure ways
Insecure ways
Insecure ways
Insecure ways

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