Letter To Willow

Wyvern Lingo

Willow, you are no child
Look at yourself and be wise
Chooes your battles corretly I am not your enemy, even if you need me to be
Willow, I am child like
condemn me for my youth because paranoia is aging
It isn't becoming of you
You are a victim of yourself
You are a victim of yourself
You know it's ture
He did not love you
You know it's ture
And it's not my fault
You know it's ture
He did not love you
You know it's ture
And it's not my...
Willow, have the years not seen that youth is green
I would never try to hurt you
Maybe that makes me nice
Willow, you are no child
Look at yourself and be wise
Paranoia rise above, have you no trust in love
You have pushed him away
You have pushed him away
You know it's ture
He did not love you
You know it's ture
And it's not my fault
You know it's ture
He did not love you
You know it's ture
And it's not my...
Fault
Ohhh Ohhh Ohhh
You are a victim of yourself
You are a victim of yourself
You know it's ture
He did not love you
You know it's ture

And it's not my fault
You know it's ture
He did not love you
You know it's ture
And it's not my...
Willow, you are silly and?
Cop on, grow up
I do not wish bad things for you I wish you all the best
Find your fortune leave the counrty and rest.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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