

# A Letter from Janelle

## Chiodos

We make the sun shine, we make  
Come on and move with me, move with me  
Move with me, move with me Don't you think I could tell  
That you were trying to, trying to  
Make a fool out of me, a fool out of me Don't you think I could tell  
That you were trying to, trying to  
Make a fool out of me, a fool out of me To remember who you really are It's so easy to get lost in constantly  
Having to present whatever face you believe  
A person wants to see, rather than your own Yet we hesitate to surrender all of our insecurities  
Move with me, move with me  
Only the ones we are most comfortable relinquishing  
Move with me, move with me Don't you think I could tell  
That you were trying to, trying to  
Make a fool out of me, a fool out of me Don't you think I could tell  
That you were trying to, trying to  
Make a fool out of me, a fool out of me Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?  
Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?  
Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it? Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?  
Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?  
Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?  
Isn't it, isn't it? Isn't it, isn't it?

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