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 seenso 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 thatTill I say whats 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 firstand 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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