

# Keaton's Song

## Soko

You gave up on me way too fast  
Our parents would have never done that  
Give me time and i'll prove you that  
I am better than what i showed you last You're sick and tired of seeing me cry  
You don't know how to calm me down  
Please read me poems and make me laugh  
Remind me how lucky i am YOU WONDER WHY I HIT MYSELF???  
I'm trying to kill the worst of me  
To be the best for you  
To be the best for you  
You haven't spoken a word for days  
You write it all down, you say it keeps you alive  
You grew a beard to hide behind  
So i cannot read your mind  
I cannot read your mind  
I cannot read your mind You build walls no one could climb  
And burry yourself in your victorian mind  
you said "FORGET IT, IT'S BETTER LIKE THAT"  
And since i've lost all sense and meaning of life NOW, where do our story end?  
No, i'm not ready to move on  
I know that you're the best for me  
I'll be the best for you  
You gave up on me way too fast  
But don't be a stranger at last  
Give me time and i'll prove you that  
I'm trying to kill the worst of me  
TO BE THE BEST FOR YOU  
TO BE THE BEST FOR YOU...

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

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