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 lastYou'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 amYOU 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 mindYou 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 lifeNOW, 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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