Strange Hellos

TORRES

Heather I'm sorry that your mother.
Deceased in the brain.
Cannot recall your name.Heather I've dreamt that I forgave,
But that only comes in waits.
I hate you all the same.I was all for being real,
But if I don't believe then no one will.
What's mine isn't really yours,
But I hope you find what you're looking for.
Beg her, blow in her face,
Toward changing, never take,
But I'm with you, I deflate.
I love you all the same.I love you all the same.I was all for being real,
But if I don't believe then no one will.What's mine isn't really yours,
But I hope you find what you're looking for.STRANGE HELLOS are not my beg
Better never having that.STRANGE HELLOS are not my beg
Better never having that,I was all for being real,
But if I don't believe then no one will.What's mine isn't really yours,
But I hope you find what you're looking for.
I was all for being real,
But if I don't believe then no one will.What's mine isn't really yours,
But I hope you find what you're looking for.

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