

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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