

Peach

Your Friend

fold in my older house
feeling for a roof
i was the older one standing
and i could've told from where i was
that you were at fault
for anyone
i was affraid to put it all on
but you used your words,
you heald my arms as if they were yours
the leaves sing and i could've told from where i was
the beautiful for anyone
you shoulders and arm
i was afraid to put it all on
you used your words
you held my arms
as if they were yours
you held my face as if it was yours(Not perfect at all, this is just a start!)

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