Leonard (Demo)

Sharon Van Etten

There he goes.
He finally closed the door.
I turn the lock feeling more confused than before
What gives?
I thought that you would love more.
Now you're a coward, sure.
Then he rings.
Look in his eyes.
He loves you.Well, well
I am bad.
Well, well, hell.
I am bad.He's smart.
He leaves me wanting more,
Knowing that I gave less
And knowing why.
Time, time is what I would need.
Full of myself, indeed
Just walk away,
Surprised
He loved you.Well, well
I am bad.
Well, well, hell
I am bad at loving.Trust, you know that I trusted you
But I could not let you do
To just fall in,
Try, I wanted to try for you,
Wanted to die for you,
Dramatic things,
The Lies,
I loved you.Well, well.
I am bad
Well, well, hell
I am bad at loving you.

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