

Sensitive Subject Matter

Bonnie Mckee

I told I would be there for you
A promise I intend to keep
But the subject matter here is a little too close to home
And now I can't take back what I gave

All the times we've seen
All the states we've been in
You always saved me from my troubled self it seemed
But now I'm hearing all these words you say
And I'm not sure if I can stay
And listen to you melting all my dreams

Baby its you that kept my feet on the ground
Thought that I could choose if I always wanted you around
Darling I do
Think we need time apart
I still need time to mend my broken seams

I told you I would listen to you
So I'm all ears
But don't ask me respond
Your pleased from my advice
Cause now I'm too burdened to speak

Baby its you that kept my feet on the ground
Thought that I could choose if I always wanted you around
Darling I do
Think we need time apart
I think the time has come for me to go

Oh, I cant be by myself
But there is no one else
And well it hurts know else takes your years
But I can not forget how hard I cried
When I discovered you had lied
When you said I could never hurt like this

Baby its you that kept my feet on the ground
Thought that I could choose if I always wanted you around
Darling its hard to think that we need time apart

And I think the time has come for me to go

Cause Iâ'm weary

Iâ'm so weary

I told you

Iâ'd be there

Iâ'm broken

Iâ'm so broken

But Iâ'm here

Itâ's painful

Itâ's so painful

Iâ'd told you

Iâ'd believe

But these are secrets I can not afford to hear

These are secrets I can not afford to hear

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