A Letter from Janelle (Acoustic)

Chiodos

We make the sun shine, we make
Come on and move with me, move with me
Move with me, move with meDon't you think I could tell
That you were trying to, trying to
Make a fool out of me, a fool out of meDon't you think I could tell
That you were trying to, trying to
Make a fool out of me, a fool out of meTo remember who you really areIt's so easy to get lost in constantly
Having to present whatever face you believe
A person wants to see, rather than your ownYet we hesitate to surrender all of our insecurities
Move with me, move with me
Only the ones we are most comfortable relinquishing
Move with me, move with meDon't you think I could tell
That you were trying to, trying to
Make a fool out of me, a fool out of meDon't you think I could tell
That you were trying to, trying to
Make a fool out of me, a fool out of meSuch a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?
Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?
Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?
Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?
Such a paradox, isn't it, isn't it?
Isn't it, isn't it? Isn't it, isn't it?

Songwriters
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