

License To Thrill

Katy Rose

You break me- I want my peices badly
You take me- I want myself back madly
You fight me- I want a nice peace tready
You light me- I want the darkness completely

Tape my wing down
Hold my blue toe to the ground
Take my senses
But you can't take my license to thrill

You can't mold me- I'll take the clay and make a snake
You can't hold me- I can't be anything that's fake
take my life
But don't take my license to thrill

I wonder- why I ever bothered
You can't see- I've been plenty fathered
And sometimes- I can see straight through your blue eyes
You're so blind- you can't see when someone else crys

I guess it's not so bad
You gaurd me and hold my hand
You just can't strip away
My quirkiness today
I guess it's not so bad
It's not so bad