If you would just come back to me I would be so good! Put your trust back in me the least I think you should. We'll call it my pathology so I misunderstood! A bit selfish I should be if I could change I would. See it on my face! All I wanted was a friend to look in me to comprehend. All I wanted was to fly how could you sit and watch me die? All I wanted was you there your cruelty was my despair. You just killed me so the story goes. Once upon a time there was a girl who loved me more than life itself. By the duck pond she said, Carved our names into the bark we climbed the tree. I slipped and fell behind, Now I'm sorry. If you would just come back to me I would be so good! Put your trust back in me the least I think you should. We'll call it my pathology so I misunderstood! A bit selfish I should be if I could change I would. See it on my FACE! See it on my face All reminds me of your name we sought fortune through the rain. Every day and every place everywhere I kissed your face. All the sacrifice in vain how could you put all the blame on me? That's not fair so the story goes. Once upon a time we had the moon we had the stars we were divine. Upon my shoulder she cried. Now she hides the faith she fears she throws herself. Before her bed of lies. She'll be sorry. If you would just come back to me I would be so good! Put your trust back in me the least I think you should. We'll call it my pathology so I misunderstood! A bit selfish I should be if I could change I would. See it on my face! If you would just come back to me I would be so good! Put your trust back in me the least I think you should. We'll call it my pathology so I misunderstood! A bit selfish I should be if I could change I would. If you would just come back to me! If you would just come back to me! If you would just come back to me! See it on my face!

It's alright.
It's alright.