

# Confession

Nneka

This is my confession  
I tried so many times to oppress him  
Now I decided to explode and let my heart speak its ache  
Now I've done all my weak body can fulfill I leave it up to him  
, and still I know that my anxiousness and my truthfulness  
Can't be paid back with his Love I leave it up to him, leave it  
up  
Still I know, that my feelings are for no use

He's a player not yet ready to behave mature  
A man who makes a child still not able to see his future  
He's good in deceiving  
He's good for love torture  
In spite of my contemplation  
I still can't get him captured

A man I thought is just like  
Someone I could give myself to completely...No  
It's so painful to accept the fact that he's rejected me  
I've done so many things to make me believe life is possible without him  
Still I always console myself, I...I  
And I see the symptoms of my love (for him) on my skin

I tried to get him out, outta my head  
It worked out, I deceiving myself, forgot my dignity, he sucked  
away my happiness in learning new things and made me think I love someone else  
No it was self-defense so  
Do me no harm, please let me go  
Do me no harm, please let me fly  
Do me no harm, please let me fly...AH

I gave him wings to let him fly  
I let him go so I could grow  
Now that I know this love is gone, I...I  
I give him wings to let him fly