

# Cynical Girl

Alana Grace

Maybe I, I'm just way too cynical  
And too ideological for dreams  
I'll admit I like staring at your face  
And memorize it just in case tomorrow comes too soon

'Cause life's made up of goodbye kisses  
So delicious they make me cry

'Cause I die every time I let my heart surrender  
High tide pulls me in and carries me away  
You knew going in I couldn't stay forever, no  
I'm just too cynical

What we see may not be reality  
And that's the stuff that frightens me inside  
There's something there invisible to the naked eye  
Subliminal but conscious at the same time

But I could swim inside your blue eyes  
And leave a little piece of me

'Cause I die every time I let my heart surrender  
High tide pulls me in and carries me away  
You knew going in I couldn't stay forever, no  
I'm just too cynical

In this world a girl can't help but question everything

'Cause I die every time I let my heart surrender  
High tide pulls me in and carries me away  
You knew going in I couldn't stay forever, no  
I'm just too cynical

Oh, no, I'm just too cynical