Every hour, Every day isn't nature denied?
In a world where it rains you're the sun in the sky

But I can't bear to see you 'cos I can't bear the pain and I can't heal the wounds 'cos i still can't explain

Why I feel like an alien not part of the human race when my heart wants to burst at the sight of your face I feel like I'm suffering from a beautiful disease when your sad pretty smile brings me down to my knees

such a simple thing
It should be such a simple thing

You can call me confused all that I can confess is I can't come to terms settle for something less will I feel this emotion till the day that i die? and go to my grave still wondering why I feel like an alien...