```
I...
Could've been...
The man you see in front of you all...
But he...
Slipped away...
To put this pride in to a place of hiding.
From everyone...
I...
Suffer through...
And push away anyone in love with me, I...
Wish
I could have...
The pretty things you see in me
Underneath.
I've slipped away...
Any feeling born to me that day...
I wish...
I could have...
The pretty things inside of you, understood by anything.
```