Bertolf Lentink

Swollen world, melts away
It makes no sense to me and what am I to do
You robbed me of my innocence
Reached out your hands to me so what am I to you

You made me weak, you made it real You cut me loose so I could feel You made me weak, you made it real You cut me loose so I could feel

I was so young, so unaware
Like I was blind, there was so much I couldn't see
I played it hard, I hid away
Let down my guards for you till I was really me

You made me weak, you made it real You cut me loose so I could feel You made me weak, you made it real You cut me loose so I could You cut me loose so I could feel

You cut me loose so I could feel

Feel, feel, feel

You made me weak, you made it real You cut me loose so I could feel

You made me weak, you made it real You cut me loose so I could You cut me loose so I could You cut me loose so I could feel