

Older

BriBry

How could I try to make you stay,
You know full well that I'd do anything.
If I underline I feel the same,
Could you just tell that we're everything.

It's all I want it to be,
It's all you want it to be,
It's all I want it to be.

You and I will grow older,
Memories lie on your shoulders,
And where you've come from,
And what you've done,
You're still living to be someone.

I close my eyes and wonder how,
How you fell into obscurity.
Am I still the type you write about?
The more I help, the more you worry me.

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It's all you want it to be,
It's all I want it to be.

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