

Picture a teenager desperate to please
Presume to achieve everything
Had been laid out before her
Oh, oh, oh
I wonder what you thought of her
What you think of me
Now I finally achieved what you wanted for me
Oh, oh, oh

I've been a counselor,
I've seen more than I should see
Oh, oh, oh
Now I am curious how is this reflected on me
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Tell me now
Honestly what do you
Think of me
Trying my hardest to harness the sunlight that shines over me
Like or leave this is the best that I can be

Life is a song that I'm learning to write
I sing through the verses and hope I am joined for the chorus
Oh, oh, oh
My voice was an agent of labor but now
It's my savior from all the troubles
An end to the strains
And waits for refrains
Hey, I am a melodist
Melody's all that I know
Oh, oh, oh
So play me the chords and I'll give all I've got for the show
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Tell me know
Honestly what do you
Think of me
Trying my hardest to harness the sunlight that shines over me
Like or leave this is the best that I can be

All the times
We've been two distant minds
Life is a pageless song
A list of lies gone wrong
But I won't let my muse punish me now
Steal all the songs she wrote for me
But what have I done
If you won't see my meaning in my feeling

Tell me know
Honestly what do you
Think of me
Trying my hardest to harness the sunlight that shines over me
Like or leave this is the best that I can be