

## I Really Want To Help You

Cuff the Duke

Broken glass lines the streets and sparkles one by one  
A beautiful distraction created by the sun  
If only I could mould these thoughts to boney fists of rage  
Instead I disregard them all and I try to act my age

I really want to help you let you feel free  
But I haven't much hope left and I'm saving it for me...my friend  
The stories that you tell me I already know  
Eroding like the shorelines of Lake Ontario  
It's true that if I walk away I'll end up right here  
The duct tape holds the water out but does nothing for the fear

I really want to help you let you feel free  
But I haven't much hope left and I'm saving it for me  
I really want to help you if only you could see  
That I haven't much time left I'm so sorry  
Instead of feeling guilty I'll tie the loose ends  
To every word I say to you I can only hope it mends  
Soon these hours turn to days like all the years before  
And everything accumulates that we chose to ignore

I really want to help you let you feel free  
But I haven't much hope left and I'm saving it for me  
I really want to help you if only you could see  
That I haven't much time left I'm so sorry...I'm sorry