

We Grew Up

Deviates

In our youth we must have been blind, no conditions, none,
Friends easy to find, but we grew up set in our ways, now what'
s

Happened it's worse every day

I've opened up & still you can't see, don't

Hear my words you don't understand me

I'm trying hard & I don't want it to end

Hey what happened? We used to be friends. now it seems

That we're so used to it become so normal can't do without

It, not by choice, you say you do it by habit

Too much fighting you know I don't want it. we grew up,

I guess that just depends

We grew up, does that mean we're not friends