

Why

Diffuser

No one could ever just take a chance on their lives
No one could ever just say the words on their minds

Breakdown the bulletproof lonely stare
You give whatever your dreaming
Angels are tired of living life
Watching the way you've been treated
Six days since you were in Michigan
Hoping for someone to tell you
Those thoughtless questions that you need to know

Don't ask me why
My mouth is dry
Can't find the words I must confide
Don't ask me why my tongue is tired
With you here I can't survive

She read the Robert Frost paperback in July
He wrote that sorry's so hard to say when your right

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