Strangely Drawn

Echobelly

All that I put on Hid behind a mask way too long The part of me that has to run Always found the path to your door

I need you to lean upon
Despite my claims of never letting on
I find myself strangely drawn

All that life becomes
Rarely dared to ask was I wrong?
I?d hit upon a perfect plan
Only to denounce who I am

I need you to lean upon
Despite my claims of never letting on
I find myself strangely drawn