

Sunday night has come again  
And still I cannot sleep  
Hidden lines have come to a head  
No more secrets left to keep  
And now that everthing is gone  
The morning sun seems bittersweet  
Has the day begun already?

And now ashamed of who I am  
I missed what everyone could see  
Always a fight for me to change  
Into the man you want me to be  
A better man that shares my name  
Can I look into his eyes  
And see a reflection of...

I try to make it through the day  
Too confused to disbelieve  
Did it use to be this way?  
I try to remember speaking  
You I thought would understand  
Appreciate my weakness  
And tell me I can be a man

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What's left inside to see these captured thoughts surrounding jealous  
y  
No hope do you believe if left alone these worlds will bury me  
And who will sing this boy to sleep in the stillness of his room  
Present a melody of peace beckon dreams to follow soon  
But if there's no one left but him ,then the curtain has been drawn  
A wasted life deserves no song.

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