To Feel Adored

Glasseater

how do my lips feel? can you feel my struggle? emotions held in since childhood and it's my turn to let you know i've been stepped on, walked on, abused, refused... shallow people living shallow lives learning first hand the consequences of love feeling so low one with the floor every now and then it comes and goes feeling this high up in the sky oh how i've waited to feel adored so much has changed since then this inside is still tainted slowly getting over it at times i feel so untouchable sometimes the smallest things bring me down depression sometimes kills the best of them so let me use you to forget about the past and ill do it like that because you said i was the very best how do my hands feel? can you feel my pain? because i've never felt this good from me to you.