

Thank You for Listening

Hurt

Like the others say, i can know your pain
But i couldn't get used to it
As another bird has gone
It's like seven years alone
I just couldn't get used to it
And i believe in what i see here in your eyes
And i believe in what i see here in your eyes
I believe in what is real
The only thing is pain and it's so real
And i think you for listening to how i feel
'cause it's just what i needed, like the pain that made it real
And i finally found out how, because you finally showed me how
It feels to be you, and to be me... and to be me... and to be

Fast forward yesterday, to the things i wouldn't say
'cause i couldn't get used to it
Guess everything's my fault and i shouldn't do nothin' at all
'cause i couldn't get used to it.
'cause i believe in what i see here in your eyes
I believe in what i see 'cause i believe in what is real
If the only thing is pain then it's "so real"
And i thank you for listening to how i feel
'cause it's just what i needed, like the pain that made it real
And i finally found out how, because you finally showed me how
It feels to be you, and to be me... and to be me... and to be..

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If i could i would i'd do anything to take back the hurt, frust
ration and the pain it brings
Some of those times you sat alone and realized "fuck!"
That's not the way you should have wanted it
If all of my actions show
It was good to be you and to be me again.
If all of my actions show, then all of the truth be told and al
l of my...