

Kiss The Forehead

Kathryn Williams

I kissed the forehead of someone I loved
Then went up to bed cause everything was spinning
I could hardly stand up

And I wanted him
I wanted to tell him

But the next day he was gone
And I felt like we'd talked on and on
The next day he was gone
He was always talking on and off and on
I was sinking
What he was saying wasn't interesting
But when he left the room
I really felt it
When he left the room
It felt so badly lit

And I wanted him
I wanted to tell him

To lie here and not go out
To not piss anyone else off
To lie here and not go out
To not piss anyone else off

Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie...