

# License To Thrill

Katy Rose

You break me- I want my peices badly  
You take me- I want myself back madly  
You fight me- I want a nice peace tready  
You light me- I want the darkness completely

Tape my wing down  
Hold my blue toe to the ground  
Take my senses  
But you can't take my license to thrill

You can't mold me- I'll take the clay and make a snake  
You can't hold me- I can't be anything that's fake  
take my life  
But don't take my license to thrill

I wonder- why I ever bothered  
You can't see- I've been plenty fathered  
And sometimes- I can see straight through your blue eyes  
You're so blind- you can't see when someone else crys

I guess it's not so bad  
You gaurd me and hold my hand  
You just can't strip away  
My quirkiness today  
I guess it's not so bad  
It's not so bad