

Not As Bright

Kensington

I'm close to the nearest exit Slowly begin to see Correct me, as I stand corrected You're not as bright as you seemed You hold something insightful But nothing's what it seems So come on love, don't say sorry I know you are Come on dear, do not apologise It's (just) the way you are I'm cold when you're seeking affection Detained when I wanted to leave I'm focusing on our connection But I'm blinded by physical needs Behold, something insightful But nothing's what it seems So come on love, don't say sorry I know you are Come on dear, do not apologise It's (just) the way you are Your heart is beating for nothing Is beating for no one at all, nothing at all My heart is beating for nothing Is beating for no one at all, nothing at all Your heart is beating for nothing at all Is beating for no one at all Is beating for nothing at all Is beating for no one at all Is beating for nothing at all Is beating for no one at all Is beating for nothing