

February XIV

Kevin McCall

It could all be simple, but we make it so hard, to find that true lover, lover, gotta find that one lover, Lover,
(Yeah Yeah)

It could all be simple, if heartbreak was painless, gotta fight for one another, another and not fight with each other, each other.

If beauty is in the eyes of the beholder, your reflection must be in the eyes of Jehovah,
Your body so co-co-cold you gone' catch ammonia it's a cold world, and heartbreak is even colder,
If you ever truly felt love, you don't believe in fairy tale love, if you believe in a dream you should sell one,
To all the all the broken hearts that's tryna rebuild love, wish they could feel love, I'm talking real love. real love...

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Look look, I see shortys who never, always looking for love and always coming up with nada,
So as soon as a random nigga come up and holla, she fall in love and find herself in another problem (damn)
Oh well that's the tale of a heart so frail now she crying in the lobby heartbreak hotel,
Love is real but it sucks for beginners, we all lost love, so tell me who's the winners,
2-14 is the day she'll remember, that the day when her warm heart turns colder than December,
That's the type shit that turn a saint to a sinner, if love conquers all, then Fuck it I surrender, but remember...

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Even with all your imperfections, your beautiful to me, (to me to me to me) (Yeah) I love your flaws cause that's what makes you, so beautiful to me, to me and it could be.

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