

## Coming Down Glass

Laika

I tried so hard, my dear, to show that you're my every dream  
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme  
A memory from your lonesome past keeps us so far apart  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart?

Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue  
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do  
In anger unkind words are said that make the teardrops start  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart?

There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me  
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory  
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift apart  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart?