

Young Desire

Lapko

I'd like to have one real friend
to kill my solitude
We'd share the bed the whole
weekend and stay awake till 3 am
Dad, when you were a little boy
Did you get hit every single day

They used to walk
while they talk
He wants to fight and smile
but still cry

I have one boy in my mind
He may have heard my first name
We'd be so close that We'd have
a private cipher like people have
in jail

Put it back and Put it fast
My room is under my control
I never give a kiss to my mum

Boys want to fight
Boys want to cry
Boys need to fall
Boys break the doors of homes

Blood is new love