

Being A Rogue

Milburn

Put down the phone you...
know it's better off that way
This conversation has gone stale
I feel sorry, oh ever so sorry today
Feeling convicted but nobody's here to blame
Walking the line is wearing away my shoes
I stand the sidewalk's cold
Daggers fly across the room
As the night grows older,
The movie comes bolder and course
The vultures and spies
Are out to the house's frown sore
They roll down, all that is left is the girl
Wearing a frown!

Can't you see I am sincere?
And to believe in all of the stories you hear
Is their desire so don't go fuelling the fire

To wish to dream you,
I fought to much to dream last night
With everything you'd let to love
Was taken away by thieves

Your mind is restless
cause you never rested at all
All these illusions confused your thoughts
They won't come out, all I can see is the girl
wearing a frown!

Can't you see I am sincere?
And to believe in all of the stories you hear
That would be foolish, you'd be a fool to feel...
Is their desire so I'll go fuelling the fire