to abuse, I feel like shit now cause it's getting to me, I treat you like someone i

don't wanna be.

I talk to myself and say that you're outstanding, then you call me up and $\ensuremath{\mathrm{i}}$

explain how I'm sorry again.

It's not the first time our love seems to be fading, but we're still here and same

things we're defending, you leave me now and there will be no h appy ending,

we can at least try to pretend.

We share my bed when we could share so much more, if we just could talk

things out I'd sleep on the floor, I wanna give you all respect that I can

it can be hard cause I'm just a boy and not a man $\,$

you have a point when you suggest it's not that simple, I guess you're right

cause there is many things on a plough.

I need a rest right now, from myself and everyone, I got to foc us my mind on $\ \ \,$

you, you're the one I love.