Who could it be it's probably me I know there's something wrong it should be a big mistake to let this go to long maybe it's all inside my mind with no room left to grow and now it's coming outside and it just won't let me go why does it matter where you've been because I care for you my friend I can't read into you mind what's been going of inside? Miscom-munication always seems to turn around those beneficial doubts those smiles into frowns how can I remember if I never even knew you can't pin all on me it's also up to you