

## An Ornament

Negative

Don't say "I'm sorry" again,  
it doesn't give you the right... to be someone else.  
I would be pleased to love and share  
but inside I'm locked I can't even cry

Love only matters, when it comes to the end  
Love only matters makes you rise again

I'm just an ornament, and ornament to your face  
Not enough, but it feels right  
you keep me alive when you hold me tight

Both ends are burning fast  
would you stand by me when things are getting bad  
And the colours here will fade  
would you help me see, real shades of grey

Love only matters, when it comes to the end  
Love only matters makes you rise again

I'm just an ornament, and ornament to your face  
Not enough, but it feels right  
you keep me alive when you hold me tight

I'm just an ornament, an ornament in your garden  
Not enough but it feels right  
you keep me alive when you bring the rain...rain...

Read between the lines this is fragile only for you and I  
All I want is that you love me.. as I am

Don't say "I'm sorry" again  
Does it give you the right... to be someone else.  
Someone else