

What May Be The Oldest

Seafood

So how does it feel you made a fresh start I slept as fuelled t
he fire in your heart
I got no regrets just happy we spent just like you said were sh
aped for something else

I've been waiting for my turn
and I am not that scared of you
and I will not be confused
and looking back I think I always knew

No point in denial escape for fresh air wish I could tell too s
cared of what comes next
so hard to resist so try to forget the sarcasm fits been workin
g on my smile

I've been waiting for my turn
and I am not that scared of you
and I will not be confused
and looking back I think I always knew

Been waiting for my turn too scared of what comes next
I've been waiting for my turn one day this all will make some s
ense
What may be the oldest always hurts the same.