Plasma

I don't want to feel this way, I don't want to pretend that the se feelings don't exist But I'm aware, yet so afraid I'll make mistakes I'll always reg ret, And by the way, would it be O.K., if we went our separate ways, just to see I don't want to hide the truth, but I can see you through jaded eyes my faded broken gaze It strays away, and I am afraid that I'll make mistakes I'll al ways regret And by the way, would it be O.K., if we went our separate ways Cause I can't breathe Sometimes I think that these chains can be broken And I can see your eyes, your lying through your teeth and I'm aware, this isn't fair And by the way, would it be O.K., if we went our separate ways To see if in time the shades are drawn back again The light reflects upon what might have been And I will be here cause I don't mind waiting