For Marlon

I broke my toes Coz when I'm sad I get as clumsy as a stupid clown But you're way too young to understand And I'm way too desperate to be sane

So I fall for you like a fool for gold Coz you look so pure and I love your voice I can hear the cracks of your youthful heart And it makes me wanna be A part of that

Till I said What's there on your arm You said don't look, please don't ask I know you won't like to know that I'm a recovering addict and sometimes I relapse

But if I get sober Would you swear to love me If I get sober Could you fall for me?

And as I was ready and didn't car to doubt The wheel has spin and left a drought I thought I knew back then to never ever trust Someone for who drugs come first

And I think there's no love But just proof of love And you've just proved me That you'd never care And it's been raining for 3 days straight As a sad reflect of my sorry state

And I remember you said with me you felt The best that you've ever ever felt And I think that no drugs can replace The warmth and tenderness that we embraced

And if you get sober I will be here for you If you get sober I'll be yours for good