

I don't want to break the rays of hope
and I'd admit I've been praying
but there's a catch I don't fit in

To find the way to say it all
but I'm afraid it would fade out
it kind of shows have to get out

Standing who knows, stay here it goes
and I get on my way, flow like the river
it's the kind of advice, that lots of them say
but it never works

Be a mistake, love's at its grave
and like blood on a rose
love on the grass remember wasn't it nice
imagine again to do it twice

I don't want to take my devil home
it seems to follow me regardless
no matter how I can't hate this

Again and again I have this fright
round peg square hole just don't fit in
and if I lie, who am I kidding

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