As you look in his eyes the shame looks with you like a stain on your soul whatever you do

And he tries to deny the doubt in his mind to keep you by his side he'd rather be blind

Tell me all of your dreams your hopes an your fears let me walk through your mind and dry all your tears

So afraid of yourself afraid of the day when you have to decide to go your own way

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On the verge of destruction you're cursing the wreckage of your weak heart

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