

You made a foolish offer  
I met you in between  
What doesn't make you softer  
can only make you mean

And I want you to be aware of me  
cause I got a big heart to feed  
there was ringing in my ears  
though i heard no melody

Tore a page from your diary  
put it on the windowsill  
to trace the lilacs blooming  
but none of them would stay still  
and you want me to haunt you  
but you started sprouting your wings  
i could lie to love you but my mockingbird's gonna to sing