

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