

Dear: Anyone

Transit

You've never felt quite right in your own skin
and there's no place for a crook like me.
You've never been in love.
I don't know what it is and I don't believe
that anyone can change me
because you don't know anything about me.
My backs against the door to keep you on the outside
and nobody knows what I'm trying to hide.

You've never felt quite right behind those green eyes
and you can't hide from a crook like me.
You left me outside just knocking on your door, knocking on your door.
I'm not sure if I can do this anymore.

You left me outside, knocking for so long
that my knuckles bleed and nobody knows
what I'm trying to hide not even me.