

## 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 you  
r 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.