

Disappearing Act

xLooking Forwardx

So after while guess I wasn't in style.
But none of that mattered to us too much.
Mile after mile I still wear a smile.
Even when my "friends" say I'm out of touch.

We hear you loud and clear.
But you can't make us disappear.
No way no how. You won't make me shut my mouth.

I'll try to love you even if you hate how i live my life.
I respect your views and the lifestyle you choose.
And I'm the one who's closed my mind?
Okay that's fine, we're still friends.
But the logic I just can't find.
Why open my heart just to get shut out?
We disagree and I'm left behind.
Behind.
Left Behind.
Behind.