

Why I Chose To Never Grow

Devics

Does he know
All my woes?
He watches from above.
In his time a sickly mind,
And sick I understand.

Took the car and closed the door,
Turned on the heat
With a bullet in his hand.
Goodbye, baby.

All his doubts, fears and clouds
Infect me more with time.
And why I chose to never grow
Is mine.

Now you know what you could do,
Make the angels watch with you,
When my time comes,
Take the road to you.

Just he knows
Strange things grow
To please my tired mind.
Now his eyes become my eyes