Some days i want love, some days i don't sometimes i can feel it, then suddenly it's gone some days i can tell you the truth, and some days i just don't only a change of mood, sun goes down someone says something too quick or too soon a touch not made, one made too late armies of words cannot hope to contain that it comes and goes, and i have no control

Some days i can thing clear, some days i won't sometimes ican feel it, and suddenly it's gone some days i am strong and some days my skin's broken and thin it arrives when it feels, and it takes what it needs and it leaves before i get to know it's only a step away, moments then armies of words cannot hope to contain

That it comes and it goes, and i can't make it hold and there's nothing i own, and it breaks me when it goes

Some days i want love, some days i don't sometimes i can feel it, then suddenly it's gone some days i can tell you the truth, and some days i just don't only a change of mood, drink comes out someone does something too quick or too soon a move not made too late armies of words cannot hope to contain

That it comes and it goes, and i can't make it hold and there's nothing i own, and it breaks me when it goes