Strangely Drawn

All that I put on Hid behind a mask way too long The part of me that has to run Always found the path to your door

I need you to lean upon Despite my claims of never letting on I find myself strangely drawn

All that life becomes Rarely dared to ask was I wrong? I?d hit upon a perfect plan Only to denounce who I am

I need you to lean upon Despite my claims of never letting on I find myself strangely drawn

Echobelly