

## Keaton's Song

SoKo

You gave up on me way too fast  
Our parents would've never done that  
Give me time and I'll prove you that  
I am better than I showed you last

You are sick and tired of seeing me cry  
You don't know how to calm me down  
Please read me poems, and make me laugh  
Remind me how lucky I am

You wonder why I hate myself  
I'm trying to kill the worst of me  
To be the best for you  
To be the best for you

You haven't spoken a word for days  
Writing all down, you say keeps you alive  
You grow a beard to hide behind  
So I can not read your mind  
I can not read your mind  
I can not read your mind

You built walls no one could climb  
And bury yourself in your Victorian mind  
You said "Forget it, it's better like that"  
Since I've lost all sense and meaning of life  
Now where do our story end  
I'm not ready to move on  
I know You'd be the best for me  
I'd be the best for you

You gave up on me way too fast  
Don't be a stranger at last  
Give me time and I'll prove you that  
Trying to kill the worst of me  
To be the best for you  
To be the best for you