

Locked in Verses

Anni B Sweet

You are used to leaving books behind my door you are used to crossing out empty words I am used to quitting when I'm half way through that's when I lose all my faith in you
You are used to writing notes saying you are down that's the way you criticize love and life I am used to singing all these words that I would love to keep them off my mind

It's the light that pushes me inside and locks me in those verses in which I'd never like to take part