Bry

I'm having trouble believing that I inspired them 'cause that will never make sense When did lonely weirdos, the classic antiheros, become the thing to be and

We're not there quite yet You've so much to learn We're not there quite yet

'cause my sweet heart, falling away from me
My joyful heart, falling away from me
They slip, they fall, do you think they you me at all
My sweet heart, falling away from me

I'm having trouble feeling that it's reciprocated when I tell y ou you're everything
But I wish that I could fall, not depend on you at all even jus t for a day and

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