

## My Gift

Brymo

And you were always on the other side  
Couldn't hear a word, but I heard you sigh  
Clarity comes, and goes like it was me inside you  
The line, it would hold till close, like it was you around me

You don't give a fuck about the water until the well is dry  
If you looking for something that's realer, know my heart will  
be fried

Where you roam, is home  
My gift

And you were always making faces I  
Couldn't understand, but the feeling is right  
Clarity comes in droves, and as the feeling departs you  
The night, it will cover your flaws, don't let the morning find  
you

You don't give a fuck about the weather till the sun is high  
If you looking for something that's realer, know my heart will  
be fried  
You don't give a fuck about the water until the well is dry  
You're all I want and need and live for, you got my heart

Where'd you go  
My gift