Your Enemy

Cady Groves

Cross-legged in an empty space
First time I'm not on my knees
Going through all the wasted days
While burning in the sun

Can't understand what you did to me
Can't figure out why I lied to myself
Cross-legged in an empty space
Burning in the sun

But whats the point in running away
When I'm already gone
Whats the point in looking for me
No

How do you get to me, yeah

Was it part of your plan to be
So fucking in love with me
And then do everything
Oh
To make me your enemy
To make me your enemy

Fingers crossed I forgot the past
Watch the crack 'cause I'll break my momma's back
Drew the line in the sand today
I'm soaking up the sun

I finally see whats in front of me
Wolf and sheep's clothing trying block my face
Looking back on the history
I'd rather not at all

'Cause whats the point in running away
When I'm already gone
Whats the point in looking for me

How do you get to me, yeah
Was it part of your plan to be
So fucking in love with me
And then do everything
To make me your enemy
'Cause now I'm your enemy

All my life
I had hope
For myself
And you came along

All my life
I had hope
For myself
And you came along

How do you get to me, yeah
Was it part of your plan to be

So fucking in love with me
And then do everything
To make me your enemy

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