

Strangely Drawn

Echobelly

All that I put on
Hid behind a mask way too long
The part of me that has to run
Always found the path to your door

I need you to lean upon
Despite my claims of never letting on
I find myself strangely drawn

All that life becomes
Rarely dared to ask was I wrong?
I'd hit upon a perfect plan
Only to denounce who I am

I need you to lean upon
Despite my claims of never letting on
I find myself strangely drawn