

Handle That

Glaive

The way I think, I think it will get me killed
Is there such a thing as being even-keeled?
I've become one with the way I feel
The only men I fear are God and myself
And I always will
You were there for me when no one else
And I owe you more than I could tell you
I wish you could see yourself

And I don't know what's going through your mind
But just know, you're going through mine
Like all the time, like all the time
Then you told me that you love me, must admit I couldn't handle
that
Please don't think I'm mad about it, just wasn't expecting that
Honestly, I'm glad about it, just something I've never had
Hate to be so crass about it, I just don't know how to act
I just don't know how, I just don't know how

And there's pain in here
But it seems, but it seems so far away
And the pain in me, you know you've seen
I think it's going away
But you stood by me through everything
And I'll owe you, I'll owe you all my days
I concluded that, baby, in my head
Just know, just know, one day, I'll pay

And I don't know what's going through your mind
But just know, you're going through mine
Like all the time, like all the time
Then you told me that you love me, must admit I couldn't handle
that
Please don't think I'm mad about it, just wasn't expecting that
Honestly, I'm glad about it, just something I've never had
Hate to be so crass about it, I just don't know how to act
I just don't know how, I just don't know how