Gelosea

Why don't you came and feed me? Feed me all my memories, And I'll wash it down with all your goodness, Your goodness, I guess I won, But I just can't seem to change, You lied to me, You lied to me, You don't even know my name, There is good im me and it's proud to love you, I chose to be a dreamer, But your reality seems sweeter, To taste it would turn my whole life around and around, I am containing what is real for something I cannot conceal.

InMe