

Teach Me

Keaton Henson

Teach me how to love you like I wrote
And say it like I mean it when I don't

Teach me how to hold you in my arms
Without squeezing too damn tight and causing harm

I'll learn not to look at you with scorn
If you promise to never have been born

By all means give me lessons in my ways
But damn it don't expect me to change

Mould me to the man that I should be
But don't consider that man to be free

How am I expected to behave?
When I'm alone with myself everyday

And I'll never love
You enough
My love

And I'll never hold
You close
Enough

Teach me how to love you like I wrote
And say it like I mean it when I don't.