Never Satisfied

Here is the answer If you maybe wonder Why I have been acting so strange. I was never tolf to believe Anything could be happening after today. The story began in the middle of summer. The green, the warm, the bright. Saw you through the crowd. You were a shining light. You're the shinging light. You don't like things to be wrong or right. Maybe this is right.

The one who's never satisfied. The one who's always looking for optional sides. The one that's never in it for life. It's me, it's me, it's me.

Here is the answer If you maybe wonder Why I have been acting so strange. I was never told to believe Anything could be happening after today. It makes every chance the last. Why am I the never happy kind. Hunting is my life.

The one who's...

For the one that's in, Always feeling out. For the one that burns, Never burning out. For the one that works, Never working right. They're just like us, like us, like us.

Laakso