

## Young Desire

Lapko

I'd like to have one real friend  
to kill my solitude  
We'd share the bed the whole  
weekend and stay awake till 3 am  
Dad, when you were a little boy  
Did you get hit every single day

They used to walk  
while they talk  
He wants to fight and smile  
but still cry

I have one boy in my mind  
He may have heard my first name  
We'd be so close that We'd have  
a private cipher like people have  
in jail

Put it back and Put it fast  
My room is under my control  
I never give a kiss to my mum

Boys want to fight  
Boys want to cry  
Boys need to fall  
Boys break the doors of homes

Blood is new love