

I need you conversation
I need to see your eyes
Cool rain warm me
To shut you out
Need your conversation
I need some space
Need to see your eyes
Cool rain down on me
All i need
Should be told i can't give you self respect
One of us should be told
Can't make up for what you lack
One of us should be told
Can't protect you from yourself
Now i know she was sold
I though it out
There was some intention
You stood too still
I am unafraid
Stoop low
'Cause nothing now
Is all i feel
Should be told ...
I'll admit i've given in
You drive me to extremes
All the same i'm here
Want you to share some peace with me
Think of the choices we make
Salvaging
Hoping the choices we make are salvaging