

I Do

MILCK

Oh, here I am again choking on somebody - else's dreams
Oh, here I am again picking up the pieces that once were me
So I empty the house I need the silence to start hearing myself out
I talk to the ceiling bout my feelings, quoting all that Brene Brown
Can't tell if what I want is what I want or what you want from me

I want what I do I do I do I do
I do I do I do to
Have nothing to do with you
Nothing to do with you
I want what I do I do I do I do
I do I do I do to
Have nothing to do with you
Nothing to do with you

I've pulled the wool off of my eyes and now I can't unsee what I see
It won't help either of us if I let you live your life thru me
Cause you made all the choices that you want me to, oh
Tell me how has that been working out for you?
Is that working out for you?

I want what I do I do I do I do
I do I do I do to
Have nothing to do with you
Nothing to do with you
I want what I do I do I do I do (I still love you)
I do I do I do to
Have nothing to do with you
Nothing to do with you

But it does
And it will
It's hard to admit that
You affect me still

All that I've done
Still not enough
Its like I'm still that anxious kid
Who couldn't be who I was

Skinny appetite
Homecoming queen
Class president
But at night I'd be sneaking out
Now I'm still running
When I just want to be found

You say your heart aches
But how do you think that I feel?
When I struggle to decipher what you want from what is real?
What is real?
What is real?
What's mine?
What's yours?
What's real!

I'll still love you

But will you trust me
If I'm never
Get pregnant and married?