

We used to be, we used to be

I know it's late, I'm just calling to say
I'm on some days, my hands are bound
Anxiously waiting when you're not around
I said I love you, I think I know you
Supposedly soulmates, the angels have spoken
With you by my side I'm pressing for happiness
With you on my mind I dwell in this house
And it's you are the one that I'm thinking 'bout
Alone through the night when the stars align
Awake in the chair when the morning come
When the morning come [?]
I hate that nigga that you think you know
Cause I am that nigga who put you on
My life is a tapestry so fragile and intricate
I bought you expensive shit, but you don't be wearing it [?]