

An Ornament

Negative

Don't say "I'm sorry" again,
it doesn't give you the right... to be someone else.
I would be pleased to love and share
but inside I'm locked I can't even cry

Love only matters, when it comes to the end
Love only matters makes you rise again

I'm just an ornament, and ornament to your face
Not enough, but it feels right
you keep me alive when you hold me tight

Both ends are burning fast
would you stand by me when things are getting bad
And the colours here will fade
would you help me see, real shades of grey

Love only matters, when it comes to the end
Love only matters makes you rise again

I'm just an ornament, and ornament to your face
Not enough, but it feels right
you keep me alive when you hold me tight

I'm just an ornament, an ornament in your garden
Not enough but it feels right
you keep me alive when you bring the rain...rain...

Read between the lines this is fragile only for you and I
All I want is that you love me.. as I am

Don't say "I'm sorry" again
Does it give you the right... to be someone else.
Someone else