

Caroline

Takida

Always cold news from you, insecure, anxious and small You were trying to be another someone, which was your fall

I gave you this one chance to build up some love and trust Another downfall was delivered, you were a cost

Now you have to get yourself straight, hold the line

You cannot make it alright

Caroline, you're out of line Caroline, hurry Caroline, stop your crying Caroline, hurry home

Take me back to the handshake, no touching would be allowed I would say goodbye to you and then your tears will dry

Again and again, failure is a part of life You were pushing forward and your actions are always white

I let you down by acting kind, isolation in your mind Make it right