

On The Fence

Tash

See my soul before you see my skin
They're two very different things, so you know
Love me wholeheartedly 'cause I would do
The very same for you, so you know

Don't be on the fence about it
Don't be loose or you'll leave me with no other choice but to move on
So pull all your defenses down and give me the truth
'Cause you don't really have a choice but to pick one, so choose
Choose, choose
Choose, choose

Grays and blues and mellow yellows, too
Love all my shades and my hues or don't love me at all
My vivid mind and kaleidoscope eyes
See the world in ways unlike you've seen before

Don't be on the fence about it
Don't be loose or you'll leave me with no other choice but to move on
So pull all your defenses down and give me the truth
'Cause you don't really have a choice but to pick one, so choose
Choose, choose
Choose, choose

Choose
Why won't you choose?
Why won't you choose?
Choose
No, no, no

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Don't be loose or you'll leave me with no other choice but to move on
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