

A Different You

Tep No

Save yourself from the wreckage I
I can't believe it
If you had a little time, this soul of mine
Would be even

'Cause right now, it's distorted at the view
And this time
I see a different you

I left you in this place, so this place could die
I never needed
A love so hard to chase, that the souls divide
You couldn't see it

Cuz right now, it's distorted at the view
And this time around
I see a different you

And I don't like the way, you say, that we can make it perfect
Our love was created from an insect
That died on the way home
That died on the way home