

## Eighteen

Tep No

I was only eighteen, chasing dreams  
And my mother screamed  
"Don't be thinking things"  
I wanted fame, but who's to blame?  
That life felt good enough for me to chase away, away

But now that I have it all  
I won't let you down, down, down, down, down  
I give it all away, 'way, 'way, 'way, 'way  
For another day with you  
'Cause when the mirror starts to fall  
I won't be around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round  
You think of all the pain, pain, pain, pain, pain  
That I've put you through

And maybe one day I'll be forgiven  
And we'll go back to the place again  
When I was only eighteen, only eighteen

I had a picture, a great disaster in my mind  
And the world would look at me  
And love me through all disguise  
But now that I'm older  
I think of what I lost chasing time  
I found disorder, comes in pain in this life, this life

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