

My Design

Thornhill

In search of perfection
You lack direction
You should've listened to me
Hate is a reflection
I just can't give you affection

Creeping up and in return
I was never really yours to burn

We aren't designed to last
And we are moving all too fast
I told you so just to let it go
Not at all to take it slow

I don't want to stay here
You shouldn't want to either

In control I can't pretend
I don't want to see your face again
In control I can't pretend
I'm not yours to defend

You should've listened to me

I want to let go