

Confiding

Vetiver

The few dreams I remember
I want badly to forget
Purest lies
A lure too perfect

Everyone will warn me
Only you insist
I should wait, still I can't resist

Fools rush in
Can't fight it

If love is the law
Love under will
Give me the will to
Know what I want

In a maze, lost without a trace
Every time I think I can escape
I crawl back