

Alana Grace, Cynical Girl

Maybe I, I'm just way too cynical
and too ideological for dreams
I'll admit I like staring at your face
and memorize it just in case tomorrow comes too soon
'Cause life's made up of goodbye kisses
so delicious they make me cry
'Cause I die every time I let my heart surrender
High tide pulls me in and carries me away
You knew going in I couldn't stay forever, no
I'm just too cynical
What we see may not be reality
And that's the stuff that frightens me inside
There's something there invisible to the naked eye
Subliminal but conscious at the same time
But I could swim inside your blue eyes
And leave a little piece of me
'Cause I die every time I let my heart surrender
High tide pulls me in and carries me away
You knew going in I couldn't stay forever, no
I'm just too cynical
In this world a girl can't help but question everything
'Cause I die every time I let my heart surrender
High tide pulls me in and carries me away
You knew going in I couldn't stay forever, no
I'm just too cynical
Oh no, I'm just too cynical