

Atom Tha Immortal, Crayons To Perfume

Chorus:

But how do you thank someone/
Who has taken you from crayons to perfume?

My little brown-eyed girl/
Living in my own world/
I wanna take some time to let you know/
That I find it incredible that you were there for me/
When nobody was/
And still nobody does/
But it doesn't matter, because we've always had us/
Looking in your eyes, I can trust/
I never wanted it to be this way/
You gotta understand/
That it's hard growing and becoming a man/
We used to hold hands/
Since the days of school/
Always tell my man's it wasn't that way with you/
Smiling at the little things you'd do/
But I was more like the big brother type/
Had to act responsible/
And I begin to get the picture/
Becoming best friends with my best friend's little sister/
I miss her, when I think about the time we shared/
But now we're both growing up, and yo, we're almost there/

I used to run with the girl next door/
Summer nights, looking at starlight through black doors/
I used to wonder what this all was for.

(Chorus)

Another decade/
Another life lesson/
Mind of innocence in a body of transgression/
Today I'm consumed in thought/
Walking under overcast skies, feeling like I forgot/
The sentiments we shared/
Dared to go where we had not before/
But now we live in this cold war/
That's the price that you pay/
When you play with the emotions of other human beings/
I'm sorry/
If I composed a poem for every girl I've wronged/
I'd be contemplating forever, pen a thousand songs/
Take flight at midnight if I could erase harm/
And turn back the pages of time, to re-write my wrongs/
But/
It isn't easy as it seems/
To unbreak the heart that was broken believe me/
If I could take what was taken/
Undo your heart breaking/
I'd still be your little brown-eyed man in the making.

(Chorus)