

# Atom Tha Immortal, Crayons To Perfume

Chorus:

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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)