

# Beloved (US), Before You There Was Everything

I made you promises, but i want them back  
I gave you everything, but you stabbed me in the back  
I finally figured out, that i can live without the pain i feel inside  
I've opened up my eyes, begun to realize i trusted way to many lies  
It's time to pick up the pieces now, am i falling down?  
Am i drowning out?  
Am i the only one who sees things this way?  
Well, i guess it goes to show  
Put me on my swing  
I can see the whole world from here and i feel so alive  
After all was said and done, more was said than done  
(missing out on me)  
Put me on my swing  
I can see the whole world from here and i feel so alive  
Your missing out on me, baby out on me  
Put me on my swing  
I can see the whole world from here and i feel so alive  
And i'm waiting, for you there  
For you to care  
I can see it in your eyes  
And i'm running, but not giving up  
Just giving in for now  
Cause i can't pretend it's all ok  
Missing