

Ben Westbeech, The Book

So you wanna know the story
Didn't think you'd what know bout me
All this sending sent the glory
I open up and you've into me
You give me protection
I need protection for myself
Sometimes
I walk in the your direction
I don't know, but it feels right to me

I'll open up my heart for you to readings do
I need that you do read
Why won't you see?

We write the book
Let's turn the page
Over again and over again
We write the book
Can't turning it in something new
/2x

My life is all about survival
But now, I do enjoy the roads I'll take
I'll wait for your arrival
Your remanence still keeps me awake
I dream of your reflection
As you tell me about the story of the time today
I get less regalaction
Of memories and never sleep then draft away

I'll open up my heart for you to readings do
I need that you do read
Why won't you see?

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