

Dennis Lloyd, Reasons

I got my reasons
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I've got a weight
Weight on my shoulders
Taking me back
To when I was younger

I'm trying my best
Over and over
But I am so scared to let go
So I'm taking it slow
'Cause I just can not fake it no more

Maybe just a little trauma
Or maybe just a little drama
I've had in the past
And I just can't erase
Maybe just a little broken
Or maybe I just gotta open myself
Baby I swear that

I got my reasons
You just don't understand
I put my walls down
Put my guards down
In a way that I just can't explain

Yeah I got my reasons
You just don't understand
And it's breaking me
It's affecting me
In a way that I just can't explain

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