

# 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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