

Diffuser, Why

Noone could ever just take a chance in thier lives
Noone could ever just say the words on their minds
Breakdown the bulletproof lonely stare
You give whatver your dreaming
Angels are tired of living life
Watching the way you've been treated
Six days since you were in Michigin
Hoping for someone to tell you
Those thoughtless questions that you need to know

(chorus)

Dont ask me why
my mouth is dry
cant find the words i must confide
Dont ask me why
My tounge is tied
without you here i cant survive

She Read a Robert frost Paperback in July
He wrote that sorrys so hard to say when your right
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(chorus repeat)