

Emily Lily, That's me

You could be whom really you want with
But you prefer to criticize me
You could stay really for best friends
But you prefer to judge after appearances
Believe it aches
But for not me!
To be whom really you would like with
Not paying heed to one's living
You would be happy if you were
And I don't want to know you
Because you are losing my time
I apologise for it that I live
But it is your problem
You could be nicer! At least to pretend!
For every for you it. For every for you my attention.
That's all it's your own fault!
I already apologised now you!
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