

Fireside, Kilotin

Don't come close to me,
I won't let you in
And don't you point your finger
That proves that your not housebroken
Maybe I'm the one to blame
Correcting you for what you said
But you came much too close
And I don't want you to think like that

When I keep to myself
Its because I know that I don't have
anything to offer you

I can't keep up with my life,
Too much, too fast
I don't know what to do
I need some time to clear my mind and get it back together
I'm amazed by things you say
And things you do along the way
And if I have the looks you do then maybe I could do that too
But I don't think so

Once in a while, I need to hear that I'm OK
Why can't you tell me that Im OK?