

# On Broken Wings, I Hope You Don't Get Raped In

You know where I'm coming from  
When I say what I say  
It's not about last night  
It's more about the things to come  
To lose you to spring breaks  
That you view as accepter  
But it wounds me to that this can't  
Last forever on love alone  
I seem to recognize your radiance  
Perhaps it's time you spread your wings  
You know, fly  
That's all I can tell you  
But I don't do so weel with change  
But I can't live this way foever  
I don't know what you are looking for  
But I know it's not here