

Pocket Change, Disappointment

Hello friend.

It's me again.

I'm feeling sad and it's not the first time.

I'm hearing that you do not care.

I'm not buying it.

(Chorus:)

Too long to be free.

I know your strong enough to see.

Are you too weak to find the answers?

I'm feeling tension that's in the air.

I'll take a breath and start all over.

I'll do anything for you my friend.

Our friendship seems to sometimes fade.

Our closeness seems so far away.

But that will change.