Wakefield, Honesty

Picture this, a change of scene A life with you, fall short of my dream You're running too fast on a short leash Let me give you the distance that you need The strength to be, yourself and not that alter ego Try to breathe, shut your eyes, fall to the bottom

You're crying, I'm begging, hear me, I know you're dreading You're crying, I'm beggin, don't go You're crying, I'm begging, hear me, I know you're dreading

Honesty sometimes

Let's try this, just let it be Your stark green eyes steal the best of me You wonder if I can see through the dark Even I can't see the light that you need The strength to be, yourself and not that alter ego Try to breathe, shut your eyes, fall to the bottom

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