

# 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  
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