## Windsor Drive, You Come Abrubt, Yet Swift To K

You fake a smile to look secure. A perfect slate you think your pure. While motioning to shed a tear. A smile breaks you're filled with fear. You come abrubt, yet swift to kiss. Confined to lines you never miss. And nothing holds you further back. Than knowledge you appear to lack.

Wake up my love, you're about to fall. I know this because, you are so small. I sense that your security is going to drop. If your soul quits then feel your heart stop.

Is it painful when you look in my eyes. And know what I can taste your lies. I see inside as bright as the sun. The words you havent yet spoken. Disaster for your reckless heart. You prayed that I would read that part. I left your life their open wide. To let you write whats left inside.

Wake up my love, you're about to fall. I know this because, you are so small. I sense that your security is going to drop. If your soul quits then feel your heart stop.

And watching the rainfall has never been so beautiful. Than when you're dancing below the windowsill.

You come abrubt yet swift to kiss.

Wake up my love, you're about to fall. I know this because, you are so small. I sense that your security is going to drop. If your soul quits then feel your heart stop