

Aidan Hawken, Take In

It's all too much to take in
Like a child, I believed in everything
And I listen to your voice
No, I don't think that I had a choice
Honey, I can't take another lie
Tell me the truth, I've got the proof
In your words, tell me how that you feel
Stop spinning my wheels
Give me something to stand upon
And everything will work itself out
Hard as it may seem to be filled with self doubt
If I know where you stand
Baby, I can be a man
And understand well disappointment, hurts
And lies just make it worse
It breaks my heart in two
everytime I talk to you