Arid, All I Did (Was Get Close To You)

You may strike me down in anger You may hold a different vice You may talk about me Spreading around your foolish lies You may say it all comes Down to just one thing You either take it Or you leave it And bear the consequence it brings I've kissed the lips of angels I've mingled with the fools Lord knows how I've tried Living by you rules I've walked with the restless They don't get much sleep I've made another promise One I could not keep You make strike me down in anger You may burn me with your eyes You may talk about me Spreading around your foolish lies You may say it's all or nothing And that there's no in-between And all I need to do is focus And stop living in a dream I've tried to make a difference I knew that would not last While trying to move forward I got caught up by the past All I did was get close to you Can? Can I take it? Can I? Can? Will I try to Break away from you? I've kissed the lips of angels I've mingled with the fools Lord knows how I've tried Living by your rules All I did was get close to you Sing with me, sing with me Sing with me, sing with me All I did was get close to you

All I did was get close to you