

Barbies Cradle, Rebirth

I was never really optimistic about this love thing
The silence and the moon was my concern
Then you helped me to decide
How the world would be much better
When seen by two
Everything around me then
Was worthy of this gamble
Naivete became my faithful guide
And i appeared so fragile
You couldn't even lay a finger
So beautiful is all I felt inside
But you run out of pretty things to say
And decided to slowly slip away
Without explaining just to spare my feelings
Now you tell a story of a kiss that never was
And how i became the crime and you the committer
And how we lost different battles
You stab me with a rusty knife
That lay for two years there
But is cut a wound so deep
That i remember the nights i lay awake
Staring at artificial stars in my ceiling
Wishing pain was artificial too
And i'm grateful for your apology
But it's a little too late
Cause you've already killed me
Things are different now I'm so different
Now that you tell me that you love me
Should i believe you forget the past
And live for today and if you kill me once again
I don't know if i can forgive you
But this feelings so right
I think were alright in love's rebirth