

Cuff The Duke, I Really Want To Help You

Broken glass lines the streets and sparkles one by one
A beautiful distraction created by the sun
If only I could mould these thoughts to boney fists of rage
Instead I disregard them all and I try to act my age
I really want to help you let you feel free
But I haven't much hope left and I'm saving it for me...my friend
The stories that you tell me I already know
Eroding like the shorelines of Lake Ontario
It's true that if I walk away I'll end up right here
The duct tape holds the water out but does nothing for the fear
I really want to help you let you feel free
But I haven't much hope left and I'm saving it for me
I really want to help you if only you could see
That I haven't much time left I'm so sorry
Instead of feeling guilty I'll tie the loose ends
To every word I say to you I can only hope it mends
Soon these hours turn to days like all the years before
And everything accumulates that we chose to ignore
I really want to help you let you feel free
But I haven't much hope left and I'm saving it for me
I really want to help you if only you could see
That I haven't much time left I'm so sorry...I'm sorry