

# David Fonseca, U Make Me Believe

I write down all my secrets  
But i don't feel self-assured  
I swallow them has soon as someone  
Enters my bedroom door

There's something I need to say  
But I'll wait for you

I'll get rid of the evidence  
Of all the blood stains in my clothes  
All of my self-injuries  
I will let none of them show

There's so many things I need to say  
And no one to say them but you

Because you  
Take me  
Make me  
Believe

Ther's a crowd of vultures  
That are tightening up the siege  
They feed on the random lovers  
That fall short on their believes

I wont fall short on my ways  
I will cross all these storms through  
For you

Because you  
Take me  
Make me  
Believe

There's so many things i need to say  
And i?ll keep them until i get them through  
To you

Because you  
Take me  
Make me

Believe...