## Giles, If I

If I if i was a young boy ready to die whould u bring pain whit tears hoping i'd lurn to fly hopin the angels whould bring me hope and pride so i couldnt say goodbye

but should i still b afraide but y im i afraide 2 die why imi still afraide to live my life and grow up & Department and grow up with the put evryday i try n try so hard that i cry. Its 'cause my brain is filled whit memories and shame filled whit hope filled whit anygirl that whould show me her world. But f\*\*k im already running out what ic got to say but plz god oh god my lord let me stay for a nother day if i had a nother way if i had a better mind id lurn too pray on evrything iv got 2 say but hey iv got this far i know i might as well quit now i aint gon br a star im gon drive a 1870 tempo shit whouldnt even get to the bar but IF I

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evryday for me is a day whit tears sum i'd fear sum i whould say cheers sumtimes i wanna quit and just be normal for a bit but i still try hard on evrything iv got into my heart pumping 4.2.7 beats per sec as i let my head right say if i whould stay alive and pray whould god give me hes hand & my priere 2 the last stand. dear god what i do i do wrong what can i do 2 make it true a nother song thaty goes like this if i was a young boy ready to die whould u bring pain whit tears hoping i'd lurn to fly hopin the angels whould bring me hope and pride so i couldnt say goodbye & my frake the world then take me to f\*\*king hell i dont give a f\*\*k... click clack boom shit..but i still love you god its time to gay goodbye & my frake the my frake me to f\*\*king me Home& my frake my frake