

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
& right a letter to my unborn child unborn wife
but 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

if i was a young boy ready to die whould u bring pain whit tears
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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
& shake n take 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
"cha" f**k 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
"Bring me Home"