Glasseater, Words To Make Up

Just another misunderstanding in my book Too bad i'm afraid to speak your name, to hold your hand You said i could be the best thing that happened to you Where did all those thoughts and words go to? You taught me what it was to smile You taught me what it was to be alive Maybe we'll be the talk around town We'll roll around all day on the ground You and I Let's put our problems aside and let the time go by