

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