

Harmful, One-Sided

She was a kind of small tree with smooth shiny leaves... that do not fall in winter
So I tried to tend towards the one she used to be One-sided with bravery and style... but once again
As a sign that you'll not use it... you change direction while continuing to march
So I tried to tend towards the one she used to be... but once again I confound you and me
Desensitize a weak feeling... dash it all!
I've lost again... with bravery and style