

Holly Conlan, So hard to love

I'm fighting with my head and my heart
All the reasons you think we'll fall apart
You can hold me and in circles we'll crawl
Chasing tails, feeling nothing at all
Oh am I, so hard to love?
Am I so hard to love?
If you can't better this
Then it's not all that good
I know it's been short
But maybe I've stayed longer than I really should
I'm storming, steeping up through my head
I should leave now, but I'm waiting instead
For a new day, for a version of you
That will love me, displacing my blue
Oh, am I so hard to love?
Am I so hard to love?
If you can't better this
Then it's not all that good
I know it's been short
But maybe I stayed longer than I really should
At the edge of courage
I could stand here all night long
And say nothing
Oh, nothing
I'm fighting with my head and my heart
All the reasons I know we'll fall apart
Am I so hard to love?
Am I so hard to love?