

Kent, Stop me June

I've been waiting for my brilliance to shine through
Like waiting would do
I've been called a little coward more than once
It hurts when it's true
I've been following your footprints in the snow
Trying to return the excuses that I stole
I'm the first on and the last off the bus
Little ego be still
And I fight the cold wind back up the street
To Hagnesta Hill
And the darkness and the snow fall as one
And I lost my scarf
At a busstop of the outskirts of town
I gather all the courage and the hate
Little ego goes wild
And my voice broke down I finally reached that age
I was cruel as a child
If this feeling that remains is not mine
Then it's something new
Maybe my brilliance shining through
It's noisy, can't think, I can't speak
I'm tired of handshakes so please
Get rid of this crowd
I can't breathe here anymore
You just have to let me go
It's noisy, can't think, I can't speak
I'm tired of handshakes so please
Get rid of this crowd
I can't breathe here anymore
You just have to let me go
You just have to let me go
You just have to let me go
You just have to let me go
And I don't need your hurry
You just have to let me go