Kyla La Grange, Justify

All your life you had a vision A gold crown to wear Alone in your head Alone in your head No lights to glare

A malaise no indecision Some white teeth to bare Alone in your head Alone in your head They love you there

So I don't have to come back here and justify? Why I'm sick of making space for you? You got everything, your fragile heart desires What do you think you've still got left to prove? /2x]

Every throne you ever wanted Was too small for you A token a gift A token a gift To hide the truth

You hid behind the summer Those bright lights of love But broken again Broken again My heart in love

So I don't have to come back here and justify? Why I'm sick of making space for you? You got everything, your fragile heart desires What do you think you've still got left to prove?

You want build this house on sand I want, I want, I want more /4x

So I don't have to come back here and justify? Why I'm sick of making space for you? You got everything, your fragile heart desires What do you think you've still got left to prove? /2x