

Micky Green, Begin To Fade

I'm convincing myself
That i'm in love
It's not what i was dreaming of
I love what i see
Buttering for me
I had to live, to breathe

The thing is
I could be so much more blue
If i dind't have you
Like a picture
Without a friend
All the right colors begin to fade

I love what i see, buttering for me
I have to live, to breathe

I like what i see, buttering for me
I like what i see, buttering for me

The thing is
I could be so much more blue
If i didn't have you
Like a picture
Without a friend
All the right colors begin to fade

I like what i see buttering for me
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