

Person L, Born In The Rainy Days Of May

Oh, if you would allow me to give a quick introduction
I'm more than pleased to make your acquaintance
Well, it's been minutes and I've already forgot your name
Oh, what a shame

I'm a little bit of loneliness
Mixed with determination and a strong opposition
At some point this must have been what I wanted

A thick haze and dark greys
I get lost
And I'm caught in the middle
I get set in my selfish ways
Born in the rainy days of May

Oh, I apologize for the brief interruption
I, I get sent on irrelevant tangents
So often that I can't keep my focus straight
Oh, what a shame

I'm a little bit of nervousness
Mixed with some paranoia and a strange disposition
At some point this must have been what I wanted

A thick haze and dark greys
I get lost
And I'm caught in the middle
And I get set in my selfish ways
Born in the rainy days of May

As I was sayin
A thick haze and dark greys
I get lost
And I'm caught in the middle
And I get set in my selfish ways
Born in the rainy days of May

My heart and my head
And my heart and my head
And my heart
And I'm caught in the middle
And I get set in my selfish ways
Born in the rainy days,
Born in the rainy days of May