

Pomofu, Cherry Chapstick & Tears

want to tell myself
that i dont feel anything for you
but that wouldnt be true
to my heart or you
i wish i could describe
but it's so hard to
(chorus)
Paint you a picture
of cherry chapstick and tears
because words dont flow well with me
they never do

I cant sit still
let alone concentrate
or even think straight
and always staying up late
i dont want to wait,
dont wanna leave this to fate