

Puffy AmiYumi, Closet Full Of Love

Oh, Oh oh oh oh, oh...

I'm the kinda girl who likes to run away
From everything that's good that ever comes my way
But you, you make me different
Oh you make me stay
You impress me when you tell me not to be afraid

Most people, they just don't dig deep enough (no...)
They only see what they wanna see, not the real stuff

But I got drawers full of anger, boxes full of highs
And all of my unhappiness is buried alive
I got bags full of energy to bring me to life
There's a closet full of love, closet full of love
For someone to find

All I really want is a good hand to hold
Someone to call my own, someone to fill the holes
You can kill the emptiness that's in my soul
Not knowing if I'm always gonna be alone

Most people wanna leave when it gets rough (oh...)
They only see what they wanna see, not the real stuff

But I got drawers full of anger, boxes full of highs
And all of my unhappiness is buried alive
I got bags full of energy to bring me to life
There's a closet full of love, closet full of love
For someone to find
For someone to find

So much is hidden inside
The black and white of my life
Maybe you're the one to find my...
Drawers full of anger, boxes full of highs
And all of my unhappiness is buried alive
I got bags full of energy to bring me to life
There's a closet full of love, closet full of love
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