

Rie Fu, Voice

You change the color of your eyes, what you really mean is
You don't really wanna be this way for good
You pick up the stuff that's just been laid, what you really mean is
You gotta have some love for your day if you could

So I ache, so I ache, it's more than I can take
It only gets even worse, when I sleep when I awake and my belly keeps sinkin'
So I wake up to the spiritual voice in my head and I say "Hey, won't you listen?"
It can easily be left unheard, be left unsaid
But I listen, listen, maybe too hard

You pick up the stuff that's just been laid, what you really mean is
You wanna be the one to lay them out if you could
Would you say extra money would do?
Do you do it cause you have to? Then who's making you do it?

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