

Sophia, Fool

Hey boy
Look, I told you so
You don't know where you're running
And I can tell by the lines on your face
Your hate has its reason
But people are like seasons
Yeah everybody changes

Fool
Fool, who are you running from
Yeah fool
Fool, who are you running from
Who are you running from

Hey boy
Listen, don't beat yourself up
Someday you will find someone to trust
And just remember that all is not always black
Yeah people are like seasons
Yeah everybody changes