

# Sophie Zelmani, Hard To Know

I ain't here for fun  
Can't be moved around  
Maybe that means I can't  
Give you a good time

I could spend my time  
Looking at you  
But as long as you're striving  
I've got to do that too

Hard for you to know  
I'm dripping of love  
Hard to defend  
I'm only dreaming of love

I'm not here to make  
My voice heard  
Maybe that makes me smaller  
In this world

I could spend my time  
Wishing I was like you  
But if you think my life  
Looks alright, i'll think so too