

The Benjamin Gate, This Is Not

I tried to make myself
Fit inside your world
My time's been spent on
Being the right girl

How far away I am
From where I need to be
I'm so tired of this useless fantasy

CHORUS:

Ohh Whoa-whoa, Ohh Whoa-whoa
This is not, what I need to be
Ohh Whoa-whoa, Ohh Whoa-whoa
This is not, what you mean to me

I'm not losing hope
I'm not laying blame
I know we both want love
We both feel the same

I'm moving forward
To where I need to be
My life keeps spinning in this mystery

CHORUS

I tried to be so perfect

CHORUS (x2)