

# Sorry

An Pierlé

Say you will  
Don't be shy  
I'll ask nothing  
But your time  
In return  
I'm concerned

I'm so sorry  
I can't do this much better  
In front of you  
Though I try  
I hurt you

By the strange things I never can tell  
'Cause i've got them all covered so well  
You can't name them not solve them  
Without getting involved

I'm surprised  
Never thought  
I'd be shy  
Always joke  
Always smile  
Showing off

I'm a jester  
I'm not nice  
I'm flirtatious  
Made of ice  
But I'm scared  
Deep inside

Still the same things we never can tell  
'Cause we've all got them covered so well  
You can't name them not solve them  
Without getting involved

Hahahahaa  
Hahahahaa

No I'm serious  
Though I try  
It's my search for  
The things I hide from myself  
Stupid me