

# Not Even Human

Angel Taylor

I've been taken before.  
You're not the first to rob me,  
Of my peace,  
And my sanity.  
You've taken all my peace,  
And my sanity.

You must of been kiddng,  
With that whole romantic love spell,  
Or maybe I just didn't hear you right.  
You run over my heart,  
And then ask for it back.  
You must think that's alright.  
Well it not right alright.

But you're not even human,  
You're just a lovely idea of one.  
Who I accidentally loved,  
And gave everything to become.  
The girl on the piano bench,  
Singing all her tears away.

So did you feel sorry for me,  
Or was I just some charity case that you thought you can save.  
Well I was better off,  
Not ever knowing your name.  
I was so much better off.

Cause you're not even human,  
You're just a lovely idea of one.  
Who I accidentally loved,  
And gave everything to become.  
The girl on the piano bench,  
Singing all her tears, away.

All of her tears,  
All of her tears,  
Away.

Cause you're not even human,  
You're just a lovely idea of one.  
Who I accidentally loved,  
And gave everything to become.  
The girl on the piano bench,  
Singing all her tears, away.

All of her tears,  
All of her tears,  
Away.