

Not Mine

Anya Marina

I cannot touch that thing, it is not mine
I do not take I do not take no matter how it shines
I cannot take that thing, it isn't free
I'll think a thought but growing it'll grow into a tree

I cannot touch that thing, it is not mine
I do not take I do not take no matter how you shine
I cannot take a gift that isn't true
I love myself, I love myself too much to love you

I hear you creeping in the shadows at night in the shadows at night i
s it true?
I hear you creeping right outside of my door and I'm starting to wond
er about you

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Can't stop, I can't sleep through the night
Your ghost keeps knocking on my door,
But I'm tired (so tired) and I keep keeping it right above board, so
leave me alone
There's only so much I can take so if you're gonna, do it now

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