Brother Ali

You say I made you fall in love with me Wish I could make you fall in love with you You believed in the magic that us could be And what that you and I means one could do Every instinct you had said run from me That this newfound touch is uncomfortable And to truly stand naked in front of me Or yourself for that then matter is something new I take no pride knowing that You avoid the mirror to shun what you despise Never knew the beauty you came here with Till the first time you caught your reflection in my eyes Never you mind what I see in you Grow because you're beautiful, not because I need you to Grow till you outstretch every single piece of you Heaven will see you through but you got to believe it's true Go write your story Even if in the end you might outgrow me I'll always treasure the chapter that was mine And twist through time with a smile knowing you're free

Puppy love is real to a puppy
I still want to feel you touch me
I'm not saying leave me, please just be free
I love you so much, I don't want you to leave me
Puppy love's real to a puppy
I still want to feel you up under me
Not saying leave me, please just be free
I love you so much, I don't want you to leave me