

Keaton's Song

SoKo

You gave up on me way too fast
Our parents would've never done that
Give me time and I'll prove you that
I am better than I showed you last

You are sick and tired of seeing me cry
You don't know how to calm me down
Please read me poems, and make me laugh
Remind me how lucky I am

You wonder why I hate myself
I'm trying to kill the worst of me
To be the best for you
To be the best for you

You haven't spoken a word for days
Writing all down, you say keeps you alive
You grow a beard to hide behind
So I can not read your mind
I can not read your mind
I can not read your mind

You built walls no one could climb
And bury yourself in your Victorian mind
You said "Forget it, it's better like that"
Since I've lost all sense and meaning of life
Now where do our story end
I'm not ready to move on
I know You'd be the best for me
I'd be the best for you

You gave up on me way too fast
Don't be a stranger at last
Give me time and I'll prove you that
Trying to kill the worst of me
To be the best for you
To be the best for you