Theresa Sokyrka

A spoiled cherry beneath the orchard tree
A question of who or what's to blame
Don't think too hard about the outcome now
Just believe the wind's the one to shame
And all your patience is invisible
All your virtue is running speed
You are the one who finally taught us how our hearts
Forever bleed

And I told you to get even
And I told you that you'd won
Yes I told you that I'd given up myself to change the world
I've given up myself to change the world

There's something inside of me that wants to help you now There's something else that shouts go away
But in your backhand I see hope my dear
I hope for once you'd see it my way
And all your anger is deceiving all the thoughts
That I'm retrieving
Can't you see this way you'll never make it
Can't you see this way I'll never take it

And I told you to get even
And I told you told you that you'd won
And I told you to get even
And I told you that you'd won
I told you to get even
And I told you that you'd won
Yes I told you that I'd given up myself to change the world

I've given up myself to change the world I've given up myself to change the world I've given up myself to change the world