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There's a fool walking in my shoes

there's a fool
walking in my shoes
he's wearing my jacket
my clothes
and even his face
resembles mine
his eyes have gone dry
cause there's only that many tears
a man can cry
and it's just stupid to believe
that his dream actually
could be achieved
his heart is pounding
it's aching
almost breaking
but it won't tell her
what it's feeling
he can't even write a lovepoem
the way it's supposed to be
it's like his words don't fit this world
anymore
he's running out of time
running in a fools shoes
and his words just won't rhyme
so give up the fight
lay down your sword
be noble as a knight
do what's right
and bury it with your heart
let it rest on that hilltop
where the earth meets the sky
lay it down
and let it die
try not to be a fool
but then again
you are what you are

just a fool
in love

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