Publicerad 2015-07-20 22:55 av Hon kallar sig poet

What I've been told about love

I've been chasing dreams
And waking up finding out
That just wasn't right for me
I tell you all about them
and my broken heart that has been forsaken
Still you wont believe me
You say: "that just can be right...
You're cute and sexy I just can't figure it out"
Now, everybody try to stake their clame
Like I'm on trial or for sale
Oh, baby it's driving me crazy
Cause I want us to fall,
in love and be happy

Listen, I don't know about love
I can only imagine how it should be
and everything besides
You and me
Has only been told to me
In letters, not under a spell
you want me
You have to take me as I am
cause here I stand

So honey, if

I don't know about trust
cause I never felt it honestly
I've never seen a dream before
in reality...
and If I should believe in those eyes
Should I hold back my emotions
And pretend you don't mean a thing?
Would that make you happy, honey
really?

Listen, I don't know about love
I can only imagine how it should be
and everything besides
You and me
Has only been told to me
In letters, not under a spell
If you want me
You have to take me as I am

So honey

I can be twice as good
You just got to believe in me
I can be all that you ever wanted
You just got to see

cause here I stand

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Hon kallar sig poet med Poeter.se id #38499 innehar upphovsrätten