

8stops7 "Esteem"

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The city slips away too soon
Tonight she's wide awake
Making small talk with Mr. Moon
Singing louder than the rain

On nights like these she can be herself
Forgets I'm there, it's just as well
I always feel like I'm by myself
And she never will, oh, never will

She says she hates the fact
That men can see
She wants to tear out the eyes
Out of everything

What makes her feel the way she feels
Like everything is nothing real?
What makes her see the things she sees
Like everything that's wrong with me?

I guess I should stop trying to figure her out
Should know by now that I'm not allowed
Now I know this is not allowed
If I want to keep her coming 'round

She says she hates the fact
That men can see
She wants to tear out the eyes
Out of everything

Oh God, I grin
Does that include me?
Does that include

She hides her reflection
With pictures from magazines
She gets so angry
When I don't see what she sees

But if I'm supposed to sit and watch her
Tear herself apart
Then maybe I was wrong

She never really knew me at all

Hello, hello
Did you find your self-esteem?
Should I suppose
That he's giving you what you needed?
And so it goes
And slowly I begin to breath

Hello, hello, hello
I'm so sorry, wasn't me
And I'm so sorry, wasn't me

The city slips away too soon
Tonight she's wide awake
Making small talk with Mr. Moon

He listens to everything she says
And he doesn't try to understand
He never expects to be let in
He just hangs on every word
That comes from the mouth of this little girl

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