

Elijah Wyman**"Yellow Me"**

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I keep the summer in a frame, forget the fall outside
That's how I make a living
I keep on running my own game, I let no one inside
This is where I'm driven
You know nothing about my aim, you know nothing at
all
And that's the reason why I'm hiding
Sometimes I can feel afraid, but I was told to let
nothing on
And anyway, I'm too old to be crying
An maybe I'm just being too sensitive
But things can seem overly intensive
Withdrawn life, yelling world
Yellow me
No, I ain't expecting nothing of anybody else
But too much of myself
And I've managed to hold on the past two years
Holding back forbidden tears and hidden fears
I watch the sunset from my bed
I watch the sun come up again, and that's what makes
me older
My only friend is at the end of the world
The girl is just like me, and that's the reason I never
call her
An maybe I'm just being too sensitive
But things can get overly intensive
Withdrawn life, yellow sun
Well, old me
Yellow me
And I'm too scared to seattle down
I can't find the nerve to find my place in this forgotten
town
Your voice on the line again asking how I'm doing
That's a tough question
I guess we're getting to an end
An maybe I'm just being too sensitive
Or you were born overly intensive
Withdrawn life, jealous man
Yellow me
Yellow me
Yellow me

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