

Gladys Patches

"I"

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Lets pretend that everything is fine again
And everything I had is what youve sold
The smile upon my face depicts an irony
Of trying to be young and feeling old
Heavy-hearted but a change of mind is required
So I can become a liar
I wont concede and believe in you faith
Time can sell you anything and I hold close
The people that have stuck around in life
And all of you whod rather choose to disapprove
Ill push you away and not think twice
Feeling nauseous knowing that Ive dug my own grave
Forgotten bout the fact that Im the one that I should
save

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