

Kwan

"I Wonder"

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Too many times, I've lied to myself
Too many times I've been alone with sadness
In my mind, Too many times I've had, lack of faith
Too many times at home, frustrated and no rhyme
Yo, too many nights, nightmares of the too many MCs
And not enough mics, mics don't work without lyrics,
Lyrics don't come from my pen, desk full of empty
papers
Pens broken, poetry to the beat of the music, it sounds
So easy and I try, and I try, but the trick don't work
I must get sleep now. Somehow, but I can't, so I wonder

Chorus:

:How did he blow the horn like that?
How did he slip the fingers like that?
How did he write the lyrics like that?
How did he come up with that sound? I wonder:

Too many times I've, given up.
Too many times the cry of pain echoes in my room,
Too many times, too many nights, doing nothing, just
waiting
If the flower would bloom
Yo, I'm totally empty, Imsomnia every night
My head is like after lobotomy, I can't write
I want my bookler, out of my sight
Fireplace is the right place to place the booklet, where's
my light?
Relax, no panic, I need to moderate,
Artificial respiration to prevent this headache,
I must get sleep now. somehow, but I can't so I wonder

Chorus

Chorus

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