

Blare LeVoir

"First Of May"

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It started in the First week ...of May
I woke up in the morning
And said
Today is the first day
For me
You never thought of consequences
I was rolling out my bed
Trying to figure out a plan
To get back up
Find my strength; I'll never be your man
All your words they're filled with doubt
What I'm saying here you're still trying to figure out

The First week of May
I woke up in the morning
And said

All your words don't mean a thing
What you have said you said in vain
You never thought, to end it for me
Now I'm your worst enemy

Keep the letters,
I know what they say
They tell you how I was yours...
But not forgetting to say the love part that's now
missing
Now your running around playing victim

You weren't playing by the rules you were running all
around, taking dates showing up where ever there's a
crowd

No I won't be the one
to help you out; the grave you've dug

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I Woke up in the morning
And said

All you words don't mean a thing
What you have said you said in vain

You never thought, thought it for me
Now I'm your worst enemy

All you words don't mean a thing
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