Mister Peculiar "Letter To A Friend"

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I won't toil no more to find some words To catch and hurt this people daze In my life I've got more serious things Achieve my satisfaction and defeat my destiny

It's funny how some new friends turn to... uh uh Know yourself more than what you do Whilst other people you see since many years

Think about you as whom you fear to be
I find that I've lost the road to home
Eric once said that I'd died if I had kept going on for so long
Lost my pen and the right meaning of my pain
Leaving all the precious hints God gave me
Hush baby, stop complaining

(Smirking at the past)
Pleasant time which makes me smile
10.30 pm film, cheap ball you wish not to fly
Jumpsuit from home, 4 wheels roller skates
And I'm worried about the future, for my son's sake

Now I'm writing down these lines to you Because my friend these days my feelings are so blue And I'm identifying the problem's face That for so long prevented me to run the races

But it's not your fault, so keep your shirt on That said, I swear, you can stand tall Our problems are triggered by a huge wall

I wonÂ't blame no man I know
It's my fault if I can't rub elbows
With the people I find in my way
I go insane, this limit I think it's just a shame
Maybe I think I'm a loner but I'm not
Maybe I like that way and I want
To have something that makes me think I am
I think I neither have a myself
Everyone'd be different than someone else

Only if they don't want to be peer, and I've learnt To care only for people they involve me I am following the meaning of the words Which are my sword, so let me crawl.

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