

# Rainsford, Crying In The Mirror

I still have the keys to your house  
But i don't know if i am allowed  
I still have your taste in my mouth  
And that's mine forever now

I know what my problem is  
It sound just like a compliment  
It's not  
To love too much is detrimental  
To feel so much its bad for me  
My god

Licking up my own tears  
I am cryng in teh mirror like a kid again  
Kicking on my mattress  
I like his better  
Baby its such a wasyte to wait to wait for us  
cryng in mirror like  
baby we could be aching making love  
cryng in the mirror like

i was never disappointed in you  
it's not that  
it's not like you said  
shpuldn't lean so heavt i knew, that  
on you for my confidence

i don't wana cry in the mirror  
i jus want yo u so much nearer to me