

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