

190-1000

Not me

I know that you are tired and that help is what you need  
But you can't hear my logic, no matter how I plead  
And so it's with a heavy sigh that i must concede  
It's not me

I know that you are faltering, your body giving out  
And that you're scared and feeling low i surely have no doubt  
But you won't change to ease your pain no matter how i shout  
It's not me

I know that your searing anger is your way to not feel pain  
Hiding behind sarcasm and reposes of disdain  
But i refuse to absorb your wrath when you say i am to blame  
It's not me

It's not me  
For me the story's clear  
Yes i am imperfect  
Yes i live in fear  
The difference between you and me  
Is that i can truly hear  
And so it's not me

This drama is repeated every day a million fold  
The loop gets ever tighter each time it is retold  
But you're the writer of this script, if i may be so bold  
It's not me