

827-1000
We value things

We value things
And we don't know why
We rationalize
Or at least me try
And when our needs aren't met
We sit down and cry
And say
Woe is me
Don't you see
God
That i deserve better
I deserve more
How come i can't
Even the score
And what we fail to recognize
That if you're real, in your eyes
That we value things
And not each other
We covout things
And ignore a brother
We value things
And not ourselves
We put our love
Upon a shelf
And despite the invitation
When ther knock arrives
When the doorbell rings
We shun the light
And we value things
Poor us