

# Cliché

xens

Speaking words is not that easy,  
when there's just one in my head.  
Maybe this will sound to needy,  
but I'd rather end up dead.

Than to forget who I'm fighting,  
who I wake up everyday for.  
Some will say it's too frightening,  
but I couldn't want it more.

You're the one, I long, in the dark cold nights.  
You're the one that feels like a summer day.  
And I know it sounds cliché all the things I say,  
but love songs have been playing my entire life.

Writing songs is not that easy,  
when you don't have blue eyes.  
I could try and make them cheesy,  
but I like to add more spice.

Honestly I couldn't even tell you,  
if I really like you or not.  
I have a fear of rejection,  
and baby you're not that hot.

You're the one I long in the dark cold nights.  
You're the one that feels like a summer day.  
And I know it sounds cliché all the things I say,  
but love songs have dictated my entire life.

You're the one I ask the moonlight for.  
You're in my mind when I write all my songs.  
And baby if cliché means I get to love you more,  
I'll go blind for you, wear pink,  
and ask you to prom.

You're the one I cry about all night.  
You're the one I wake for during the day.  
And I know it sound cliché all the things I say,  
but love songs have dictated my entire life.

You're the one I long in the dark cold nights.  
You're the one that feels like a summer day.  
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