

Kevin G.

My name is Kevin.

I love writing songs.

I'm looking back.

In my mind I have a lot of flashbacks.

Why did we do each other like that?

Why couldn't you cut me some slack?

Why can't we come back together like we were?

We always argued

and look at the event that accrued.

I thought you loved me with your heart.

Look at us, now we're apart.

But sometimes I'm at the window

Staring at the sky.

I would be thinking about this

Girl that I met in July.

She's always on my mind, since the day

I told her, "Quit calling me and goodbye."

All them words didn't mean anything and I want to apologize.

*I still remember her beautiful eyes.*

I wish you can come back and be mine.