

# Kyla La Grange, Justify

All your life you had a vision  
A gold crown to wear  
Alone in your head  
Alone in your head  
No lights to glare

A malaise no indecision  
Some white teeth to bare  
Alone in your head  
Alone in your head  
They love you there

So I don't have to come back here and justify?  
Why I'm sick of making space for you?  
You got everything, your fragile heart desires  
What do you think you've still got left to prove?  
/2x]

Every throne you ever wanted  
Was too small for you  
A token a gift  
A token a gift  
To hide the truth

You hid behind the summer  
Those bright lights of love  
But broken again  
Broken again  
My heart in love

So I don't have to come back here and justify?  
Why I'm sick of making space for you?  
You got everything, your fragile heart desires  
What do you think you've still got left to prove?

You want build this house on sand  
I want, I want, I want more  
/4x

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What do you think you've still got left to prove?  
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