

# PinkPantheress, Reason

I wrote this letter to remind myself the reasons I'm alive  
I got to reason number five  
With my pen, I wrote on and I tried  
To find words that described all the times  
I caught myself and realised there are good things just ahead of me  
But right now it gets hard to believe  
But I know that I'm safe when I leave

When you can't speak to me  
And when I can't receive  
The words I know you mean  
You think can set me free

I know it's broken, but a little part of me thinks that I'm glad  
I can go through things that make me sad  
It's the only time off that I've had  
Any more then I'd start to go mad

The reason that I had at number one  
Was I like to  
Know the feeling well of being loved  
Then number two  
I like the feeling of becoming numb  
I can't choose  
Which one I prefer because you can't

Speak to me  
And when I can't receive  
The words I know you mean  
You think can set me free  
It's better you leave me be

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