## Rainsford, Crying In The Mirror

I still have the keys to your house But i don't know if i am allowed I still have your taste in my mouth And that's mine forever now

I know what my problem is It sound just like a compliment It's not To love too much is detrimental To feel so much its bad for me My god

Licking up my own tears
I am cryng in teh mirror like a kid again
Kicking on my mattress
I like his better
Baby its such a wasyte to wait to wait for us
cryng in mirror like
baby we could be aching making love
cryng in the mirror like

i was never disappointed in you it's not that it's not like you said shpuldn't lean so heavt i knew, that on you for my confidence

i don't wana cry in the mirror i jus want yo u so much nearer to me