

Helping Hands

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About a friend.

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1 - Helping Hands

Somehow I don't believe you,
When you say that everything's going to be okay.
Somehow I don't see,
How you could really be that sorry.
And I'm sorry that I can't find any faith in you,
But how can I do that,
If you won't find any in me?

How can I trust you,
If you don't trust in me,
How can I forgive you,
If you lie about forgiving me,
How can we work this out,
If you ignore the important things.
I can't help you,
If you don't help me. (help me)

You once said you wanted things between us,
To be good again,
So why can't we,
Just go back to then?

I'm tired, of all these fights,

All I want is, to make things right.

How can I trust you,

If you don't trust in me,

How can I forgive you,

If you lie about forgiving me,

How can we work this out,

If you ignore the important things.

I can't help you,

If you don't help me. (help me)

I remember, back when,

We were, the best of friends,

Promised each other we'd be 'till the very end.

Why can't we put together the pieces of our broken friendship.

How can I trust you,

If you don't trust in me,

How can I forgive you,

If you lie about forgiving me,

How can we work this out,

If you ignore the most important thing.

But if we work together,

We can figure this out,

And as we cry together,

I know we've both had enough.