

Its that stupid boy you love and hate,
always had are issues
but then we would form again.
Then you would cry
because I have to leave again
always buzzing
never wanna lose a friend.

I know how much harder this was
for anger frustration
from you wanting to go back
to the place
where all you dreams would come true
you never cared about the money or fame
but we would argue over and over again .

I know this all turned you insane
all the hiding all the pain
but I want it to be you again
consideration has no limitation
I now have learnt to have patience together
we will make brilliance
all we need is resilience
I don't want are love to be ancient.