

# 16 Stitch, Things They Say

What's all this confusion.

Why must life be so hard at times.

Is this an illusion or just broken nerves, that they push right before our eyes.

Chorus: And I love the way you love me (background: love me)And I hate the way they don't even care

Like shells in the ocean, waiting to wash up on your shores. Praying for safe hands to rescue you,

Chorus: And I love the way you love me (love me)And I hate the way they don't even care anymore

You are the sun, you are the light, you are the only who can save me from this darkness that is my

Chorus: And I love the way you love me (love me)And I hate the way they don't even care anymore

(I don't care)