

# Ayo, Sometimes

He knows that I love him, after all  
I even love him better  
and much more than before  
If life was a letter it would be in capital  
And all the words around us would appear so very small  
Like they dont count at all  
Sometimes we have to hurt each other  
Sometimes we have to leave  
Sometimes we have to date another  
to realize were in love  
I know that he loves me after all  
He even loves me better  
and much more than before  
If life was a tree we would be its fruit  
And we would spread our seeds  
To create something new  
Sometimes we have to hurt each other  
Sometimes we have to leave  
Sometimes we have to date another  
To realize  
Sometimes we have to hurt each other  
Sometimes we have to leave  
Sometimes we have to date another  
to realize were in love