

You said you'd make me harder.    Brieve Morison

The wind blows up the street  
The sun dries up the rain  
Banished to these backrooms  
Feeling just the same  
We all have complications  
The ones we are allowed  
Me I'm frightened of the truth  
Please don't speak so loud.

And you said you'd make me grow up  
Replace naivety you said you'd make me harder  
You said you'd make me harder, you said you'd make me harder  
I'd not believe that I was me.

And so it came to pass I'd not believed it could  
That I would be capable of anything but good  
I maintained that I was different  
I was something else pure as frozen water  
The ice began to melt.  
And a lifetime's cold water flowed around me  
And when I saw my own reflection  
Saw my own reflection saw my own reflection  
I could not believe that it was me,

They say you get more sense  
As you get older sense enough to survive  
So you must get bolder  
In the way you handle your affairs  
In business and in love  
There is a difference in what you should do and  
What will do you the most good  
Now I can put a fine shine on goodness easily  
And when I see my own reflection see my own reflection  
See my own reflection I can't believe that it is me.

Ah the wind blows up the street  
The sun dries up the rain  
Banished to these backrooms  
Feeling just the same  
We all have complications the ones we are allowed  
Me I was frightened of the truth  
Now I hear I it loud

And you said you'd make me harder  
Replace naivety. Said you'd make me harder  
Said you'd make me harder now  
You can't handle me.