## **Your Glasses**

## Maria Mena

What could you possibly see in me
is my soul hung out to dry
I think my dysfunctional family
has shaped it throughout my lifewhat could you possibly like in me
do you like my ability to bend
I think my fear of intimacy
has shaped the time we spendits not you
its me

its me
its not us
its them
and its not her

its just the way she moves you and she kisses harder than me well she kisses harder than me

And I've always looked in through your glasses but all I could see

is the spector of me reflected the empty shell of me(x2)what could you possibly love in me is it the way I wear my smile

> it hangs from the tip of my tonge you see oh this might take a whileand its not you its me and its not us, its them

and its not her its just the way she moves you and she kisses harder than me well she kisses harder than me

Repeat 3x

And ive always looked in through your glasses but all I could see is the spector of me reflected the empty shell of me(x2)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/