

# People

## Kye Kye

I still yearn to be love without a need to please, help me, help me  
Silent crave to have childish peace while weary things haunt me, haunt me  
Like falling in my sleep  
People, it's taking forever  
I've tried to connect with her, but now she's gone  
Priceless is what draws attention  
What kind of affection is making a mark with us?  
Strained love, lost fire, missed mark  
A hurried pace won't frame  
Anything to last  
They see my heart  
They keep away.

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