



The Keeping Kind

The Keeping Kind

As I lay my chin upon your shoulder and close my eyes

Hang on tight to your shirt

I'm all grown up and should be wiser, but I'm just like a kid

Insecure as hell

And you tell me all the right things I wanna hear

But I can't help to have this doubt of a troubled mind

As my childhood memories flash me by, I try to find

Answers to the the questions can I really, ever really be someones

Am I the keeping kind

Chorus:

When I'm all messed up, crying like a baby

When I'm all fed up, telling you you're crazy

When I can't see your point

When I wanted more than you can give me

When I change my mind, I can't help but wonder

Am I the keeping kind

You touch my hair very gently and talk sweet things in my ear

And God, you're doing all the right things

Still I wonder, can I really relax here

It's easy to say those words when I am in that dress

all polite and kind

But when I go way too deep down with tears of pain

When I'm so ashamed, I can't help but wonder

Am I the keeping kind

Chorus 2:

When I'm all out of control, when fears have taken over me

When I'm blind to the fact,

no ones gonna leave or die tonight

When I throw words in the air,

when it's hard for me to be sweet and fair

I can't help you out at that point

I can't help but wonder

Am I the keeping kind

I'm struggling now not to push you away
Before you get all mad and you change your mind
And realizing I'm all up and down
And inside out with a crazy mind,
I can't help but wonder
Am I the keeping kind

Karin Kardina