

Still Friends

Britta Persson

Your friends are not your puppets
They don't always do exactly as you say
That I keep some things from you
Would be out of the opposite of hate

Loyalty sure is nice
But what could be more fundamental than faith?

I don't know what to do with your suspicious eyes on me
I feel I cannot move with suspicious eyes on me
I don't know what to do about your lack of confidence
I don't know what to say when you ask if we're still friends

Your friends are not your puppets
This is not a game and you are not a child
If I choose to keep some things from you
Don't choose to push me to tell lies

Loyalty sure is nice
But what could be more fundamental than faith?

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