

Hates

I have a lot of hates  
Hates that I can't control  
Hates that I don't want  
But there are the most highs:  
I hate when you go out and leave-me alone  
I hate when I can't touch and kiss u  
I hate when you're sad, cause I get sad too  
I hate when you're lost and I can't find you  
Cause when you're lost I have nowhere to go  
I hate when you are so close but so far away  
I hate when the bad times comes,  
and the memory remains  
I hate it when because of this we can't turn the page  
But nothing else matters with this hate:  
I hate still loving you  
but no more than I hate hate still loving you

Ronaldo from Access Brazil