

So you'd like me to write you a poem,
something I'd read to you some day.
What if I have unpopular feelings?
Or what if I have nothing to say?
Where do I find the words to write
from feelings that have withered away?
What if I was totally honest?
What if I wasn't?

Do you know my heart's intentions
Or has that hope long since passed?
It's hardened and fickle and cold,
you should have known that die was cast.
So what do you expect from me now
in words I slap down so fast?
What if I told you I loved you?
What if I didn't?