

585-1000
How to love someone

There is no book
No golden rule
There is no way to avoid
Playing the fool
And though we may try
To act real cool

Sometimes I don't know how to love someone
Sometimes it just feels like hit and run
A blind shot in the dark
A cup of Coffee or a walk in the park
Today a bullseye, tomorrow i miss the mark
Because there is no book that can tell me just how
To love someone

There is no logic
No set of steps
No matter the number
Of our reps
And even when
We prep and prep

Sometimes i wish
I could get it right
To hit the love ball
Out of sight
But my vision fails
As if the night, makes it so