

28-1000
i believed it

when he told me i believed it
didn't see a reason not to
others said i misconceived it
i admit perhaps i ought to
have more guile, skepticism
it's just not who i am
tell me something and i'll blindly
i may fall prey to your scam

not sure what is worse blessing or a curse
a cynics self defense or a child's innocence
not sure if it's a choice, am i programmed to hear one voice
or is it just a ruse, there's no doubt that i could choose

when she told me i believed it
even though i know she lies
false trust is an easy out
protects me from her mournful cries
perhaps then my naivete
is my unconscious cover
acquiescence the alternative
so she'll remain my lover