

752-1000  
Supposition

Suppose, just suppose  
I were to tell you the truth  
I were to lay it all on the line  
Nothing you'd have to parse or define  
What would that mean for me  
And what might that mean to you  
If my future is mine to behold  
Than certainly lies are what you'll be told  
For you are the keep and i am the kept  
Im desperate you not find out just how inept  
I can be  
I'm a master of illusions  
With a wave of my wand  
You might that that this gray bread  
Was young and was blond  
But really it's so  
And soon i will go  
Beloved recalled  
No ill will has befallen  
But waiting too long  
I'd find myself singing a different song  
So suppose just suppose  
We both nod our heads  
Shake hands and embrace  
There's time not to waste  
And it's time for A new repose  
I suppose