

379-1000
What to say

Sometimes i just don't know what to say
I stare at my computer, endless hours every day
I worry that the words will come out all wrong
Even if they come from love and end up in a song

Often i will rework every email late at night
I'll obsess that in my haste i didn't get it just right
That though well intentioned my mistake will leave you cold
Go away i'll hear, words i fear i will be told

I know part of the problem is that i worry more
I have trouble trusting that i'm good down to my core
The shame that i experience takes me for a ride
I guess this song is my way to confide

I don't know what to say
Or maybe i do
I worry it'll all be wrong
Even if it's true
I don't know what to say
Please don't judge me ill
My heart is relatively pure
And yet i worry still