

What I Wouldn't Give

Carolyn Arends

Sacrifices never made, desperate prayers I left un-prayed
Forgiveness not asked for love not confessed
Compromises all refused, coat of armor not removed
Everything guarded till nothing was left
But the image of a face I can't forget
The bitter, lasting taste of my regret

What I wouldn't give to be younger and wiser?
What I wouldn't give to be Yours once more?
What I wouldn't give to be less of a miser?
And give You what I wouldn't give before

All the lines I wouldn't cross, battles won while love was lost
I built my fortress on blood, sweat and fears
Terrified you'd run away, I made sure you couldn't stay
I packed all your bags, I cried all your tears
I locked the door behind You and I knew
I'd give anything to be with You

What I wouldn't give to be younger and wiser?
What I wouldn't give to be Yours once more?
What I wouldn't give to be less of a miser?
And give You what I wouldn't give before

My situation's tragic
My condition is so sad
What I wouldn't give You
Cost me all that I had?

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What I wouldn't give to be Yours once more?
What I wouldn't give to be less of a miser?
And give You what I wouldn't give before