

My First Confession

Cock Robin

Bad decisions, my adventures
Some have faded,
Some I choose to keep,
The past is crowded
With quite a lot I'm not too proud of.
But I could never feel ashamed,
That someone helped me through the changes.

I've been tempted
I've been cradled
When I've needed someone
I've been careless
When I'm able
This won't be my first confession.

In my conscience, in my confusion
I'm much better,
Drifting off to sleep,
No more hurting,
But what's the pleasure not worth doing?
I'm paid up on this bill of goods
I've talked to you more than I should have.

My confession's just the truth
I can't afford to lose you now
I've got so many things I'd like to say
But I'm lost and I'm so afraid.