

To Love Me

1927

That morning was so cold
Awoke and felt so cold
The story that you told
But time could not defend
This cry without an end
The worst was to pretend

Hearts torn away How could you say
Didn't you care
About the games that you played

The frost upon the grass
Then pane of broken glass
The hurt that came to pass
You left me mystified
Your careless wall of sighs
At least you might have tried

But every now and then
You cross my heart again
Oh how could you pretend
To love me

Hearts torn away
How could you say
That you loved me
Didn't you care
Bout the games that you played

To love me
Hearts torn away
How could you say

That you loved me
Didn't you care
Bout the games that you played