You are too nice for your own good some people say.
You should just speak your mind and you could have your way.
Well, I wish I could,
And perhaps I should.

If I fumble the words,
If I'm speechless in your sight Would you help me write?
When the words don't describe?
When it feels so right so real.
Oh, well... this is how I feel.
It's how I feel, it's how I feel.

I found you and I love you.

Now how does that sound?

But you're just a pal,

And I am cursed to pal around.

This letter could be much better, If I could have my say.

But cautions the rule of thumb - So my secrets locked away.

I run through the motions,

And around emotions.

If I fumble the words
If I'm speechless in your sight
Could you help me write?
When the words don't describe?
When it feels so right so real.
Oh, well... this is how I feel.
It's how I feel, it's how I feel.

If you take all the blame - What do you have?
Nothing but shame.

If you take all the blame - What do you have? Nothing but shame.

If you take all the blame - What do you have? Nothing but shame.

Keep hoping.
Keep turning Keep hoping the worlds wide open.
Heart keep burning,
World keeps turning,
Lost and yearning with you in my sight.

Could you help me write?
When the words won't describe.
When it feels so right, so real.
Oh, well... this is how I feel.
Its so now I tage. it's how I feel.