

Million Years

Caroline's Spine

It's about time I got a little serious
maybe not about my life
but what you mean to me.
It's about time I said something sincere...
My dear.
Why do you respond to questions of ridicule
about your past?
Why do you dry the tears so fast to make sure
I don't see that I've hurt you again?
My friend.
No, I would never desert you
because I could never deserve you in a million years.
It's about time you question my authority
of issues of honesty.
Although, I know that I believe in you.
I can't believe you still believe in me.
Why do you wait for my wandering mind
with the patience of a person twice your age?
Is it that you've found the answer to questions
I haven't even tripped on yet?
Please... do not forget me.