

# 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.