

# Tenderness

Deb Talan

We did not ask how things were defined  
Some pieces were missing but the puzzle looked fine  
One day we look up from inside a song  
Something felt more right  
Something was wrong

Shouldn't we regret love like this?  
It's not a shame its tenderness  
But we made a mess  
And that is how we will be remembered here  
That is how we will be remembered here

Months go by you with your wife  
It takes time to disassemble a whole life  
And I can't ask you for anything, I take what I get  
Aren't other people and saints more than I deserver?  
Or maybe it's true I don't deserve you

Should I regret a love like this?  
It's not a shame its tenderness  
But we made a mess  
And that is how we will be remembered here  
That is how we will be remembered here

It the end of an era so unexpected  
Clear as the line on the palm of your hand  
You and I we started to stumbling  
Into the next dance we didn't plan this  
Death of our friends in the sand

We can't regret a love like this  
It's not a shame its tenderness  
But we made a mess  
And that is how we will be remembered here  
That is how we will be remembered here