

The Weight

Gabe Bondoc

I think we spend too much time
Talking around what we need to say
I think there's always been something
Something you've been dying to say
Cuz I've been dying to say this

But the words wont
They won't make their way out of my lips
Won't make the shape I need to ask you
Why don't, why don't we try
Let's try to make what we have real

Cuz I laaaaaaah... Oh I laahhhhh...
Oh I la-la-la-la-la-la-la-laaaaa...
I doooooo.
I can't say it, but I know that I do.

I think you biting your lip hides
Something profound that I wish you'd say
My mind's been racing
My heart's been waiting
It just wants me to say
What we've been hiding away

But the words wont
They won't make their way out of my lips
Won't make the shape I need to ask you
Why don't, why don't we try
Let's try to make what we have real

Cuz I laaaaaaah...
Oh I laahhhhh...
How I la-la-la-la-la-la-la-laaaaa...
I do.

"It's just a word- just a single word!"
Telling myself that telling her
Is not a big thing
More than a word
It changes what she hears- what she's heard
What we are and what we once were
One of these days I'm going to have to take that risk
If I'm going to be the man that she can see herself with
I can feel the weight this word can easily shift
Oh but I want to make it real

Cuz I laaaaaaah...
Oh I laahhhhh...
How I la-la-la-la-la-la-la-laaaaa...
I do.
I can't say it, but I know that I do...