

# 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...