Julia Fordham

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Thanks for loving me
For coming on like family
For showing up when I was down
When all the walls came crashing down
Thanks for saying I'd
Be safe here til I die
For showing up with open arms
An open mind so open
I tell my heart to see reason but it won't
My mouth still says I love you
But I don't
I'm sorry but .....
I'm sorry
I'm sorry but .....
I'm sorry
How the years fly by
It's Christmas then fourth of July
It all becomes a travelogue a jumble of occasions
I tell my heart to see reason but it won't
My mouth still says I love you
But I don't
I'm sorry but .....
I'm sorry
I'm sorry but .....
I'm sorry
I had been clinging to that which changes
Caught in a never ending long long chain of delusion
I'm sorry but .....
I'm sorry
I'm sorry but .....
I'm sorry
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