

Pardon Me

Larry Norman

Pardon me, kissing you like I'm afraid
But I feel I'm being played with
And you'll leave me when you get the chance.

Off you'll go, in the darkness of the night
Like a bird in freedom's flight,
You're thinking only of deliverance.

Close your eyes, and pretend that you are me.
See how empty it can be
Making love if love's not really there.

Watch me go, watch me walk away alone,
As your clothing comes undone,
And you pull the ribbon from your hair.