

No matter what I feel for you,  
those three words I can't say.  
I regret the times I used the word OK.  
I know how much it means when people  
show they really care.  
Of the value in honesty, I'm quite aware.  
But still there's much in me that I don't share.

Don't have the guts to say what I think.  
I'm too scared, don't have the guts to say what I think.  
I'm too scared, don't have the guts to say what I think.  
I'm too scared to say what I think of you.

The other way around I'd say  
I function the same way.  
The darker sides of me I underplay.  
Afraid to get into conflicts,  
afraid to tell you, NO.  
Though I know this weakness keeps me low.  
There's so much inside me, that I don't show.

Don't have the guts to say what I think.  
I'm too scared, don't have the guts to say what I think.  
I'm too scared to say what I think of you.

Somethings I can never show.  
Why I don't know...

Don't have the guts to say what I think.  
I'm too scared, don't have the guts to say what I think.  
I'm too scared, don't have the guts to say what I think.  
I'm too scared to say what I think of you.  
I'm too scared of what I really think of you.