

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.