I don't wanna say "I love you", that would give away too much To be detatched and precious the only thing you feel is vicious I don't wanna say "I want you" even though I want you so much Wrapped up in conversation whispered in a hush Though I'm frightened by the word I think it's time I made it heard

No more empty self-possession visions swept under the mat It's no New Years Resolution it's more than that

So I wake up happy, warm in a lovers embrace Noone else can touch us while we're in this place So I sing it to the world A simple message to my girl

No more empty self-possession visions swept under the mat It's no New Years Resolution it's more than that

Though I'm frightened by the word I think it's time I made it heard So I'll sing it to the world A simple message to my girl

No more empty self-possession visions swept under the mat It's no New Years Resolution it's more than that

No there's nothing quite as real as the touch of your sweet han  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{d}}$ 

I can't spend the rest of my life buried in the sand

Oh every night I hear you call my name
I wanna sleep in my dark (bedroom?)
I have a mind to express my pain
But I won't get back in your tomb
I wanna hear, I wanna hear, oh why you're gone
And every night seems the same song
Same song...
I will be humming in my sleep
I don't wanna say

I can't spend the rest of my life buried in the sand

I don't wanna say...