If I Could

Peter Hammill

You must be crazy to stay here, and I'll be crazy when you go; though there's so much I want to tell you all the words come ou t too slow. I've been locked in my problems, you seemed prepare d to wait... now that I know I'm going to lose you all the word s come out too late. There's no promise I can give you that you wouldn't know was fake; though I just want to be with you, the re's no show that I can make. And in the morning, when I wake a nd find you dressing I can tell that it's on your mind to go fo r good; I know that all this time I've kept you guessing, but I 'd tell you if I could. If I now said that I loved you how woul d that seem in your eyes? Oh, may my voice fall into silence if my words turn out to be lies. I never meant to hurt you, even though that's what I do - even though you might not believe thi s all my words were meant for you. There's no promise I can giv e you that you wouldn't know was fake; though I just want to be with you, there's no show that I can make. And in the evening, when we sit and watch the TV I know that this silence just won 't do me any good and I want to beg you, beg you, beg you to be lieve me... I'd tell you if I could, I'd tell you if I could.