

True Love

Pointed Sticks

If you hadn't have left me alone
I wouldn't be in such a state
If you'd stuck around just a bit
I'm sure you'd have seen things my way
All I have is your photograph at home
And you're miles and miles away
If I ever met up with you I'm sure
We'd be different as night and day

You think what's troubling me is just sentimentality, but you're wrong
I've never felt this way before about anybody else I've known before
And this true love is breaking my heart
Yeah, it's true, love is breaking my heart

How can I picture you now when you
Have been gone for such a long time
I must look silly to you but still
I try and I try and I try

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