

## What Kind Of Fool Am I?

Regine Velasquez

What kind of fool am I  
Who never fall in love  
It seems that I'm the only one  
That I have been thinking of  
What kind of mind is this  
An empty Shell,  
A lonely cell,  
In which, an empty heart must dwell  
What kind of clown am I?  
What do I know of life?  
Why can't I cast away this mask of clay  
And live my life  
Why can't I fall in love  
Like any other girl  
And maybe the I'll know  
What kind of fool I am?  
What kind of lips are these?  
That lie with every kiss  
That whisper empty words of love  
That left me alone like this  
Why can't I fall in love  
Like any other girl  
And maybe then I'll know  
What kind of fool am I.