

# My Confession

Richard Marx

Maybe you've noticed how I linger by the door  
Looking for ways to hang around  
I never felt my moment ever show itself before  
But I've got to speak or lose you now

This is my confession  
I bare my soul to you  
This is my confession  
The one thing I can do

How will I ever make you mine  
If you don't know that I'm alive?  
I confess to you  
My love for you

He'll never say the words I've rehearsed a million times  
Or stop your tears before they fall, yeah  
He'll never even try to put his thoughts of you in rhymes  
His heart is barely there at all, oh

This is my confession  
I bare my soul to you  
This is my confession  
The one thing I can do

How will I ever make you mine  
If you don't know that I'm alive?  
I confess to you  
My love for you, oh

I have always believed somehow  
I'd be standing right here before you now  
Hoping the last breath I take  
I take in your arms

This is my confession  
I bare my soul to you  
This is my confession  
The one thing I can do

How will I ever make you mine  
If you don't know that I'm alive?  
I confess to you  
My love for you, oh

This is my confession  
I bare my soul to you  
This is my confession  
The one thing I can do

How will I ever make you mine  
If you don't know that I'm alive?  
I confess to you  
My love for you, oh

Ooh, this is my confession  
I bare my soul to you

This is my confession