When we lift the covers from our feelings We expose our insecure spots Trust is just as rare as devotion Forgive us our cynical thoughts If we need too much attention

Not content with being cool We must throw ourselves wide open And start acting like a fool If we need too much approval Then the cuts can seem too cruel

Right to the heart of the matter Right to the beautiful part Illusions are painfully shattered Right where discovery starts In the secret wells of emotion Buried deep in our hearts

It's true that love can change us
But never quite enough
Sometimes we are too tender
Sometimes we're too tough
If we get too much attention

It gets hard to overrule
So often fragile power turns
To scorn and ridicule
Sometimes our big splashes
Are just ripples in the pool
Feelings run high