

## Think (let Tomorrow Bee)

Sebadoh

Could I hold on?  
Or should I hold on to you?  
Ask, I'll tell the truth;  
There's nothing I should hide  
And if I move too slow,  
If you're bored I need to know  
I'm weak to hide inside,  
To force what I don't feel

If all we have is a question,  
There's no hope to find a future  
But something in me cries for you  
It feels too real this time

I think I love you, though I don't know what love means  
Girl of my dreams, or a friend that one day leaves?  
Could I trust you when I've lied to myself before?  
Will I do it all again to taste what I've imagined we could be?

Look what I've become;  
This pressure that we feel  
In a world of possibilities,  
This may not prove real  
But could we give enough,  
Backed against a wall?  
Too close to breathe,  
But too far to fall

All I ever wanted was to feel you closer to me  
And it's sad to feel this resistance  
What once before had felt so free

Let tomorrow be  
I can't be so impatient  
Pushing every answer, when there isn't any question  
Let me feel good now  
And though this may have to end, I hope I'm always with you  
Honestly your friend  
I think I love you