

How Insensitive

Sinéad O'connor

How insensitive
I must have seemed
when he told me
that he loved me.
How unmoved and cold
I must have seemed
when he said it
so sincerely.
Why, he must have asked
did I just turn and
stare in icy silence?
What was I to do?
What can you do?
when a love affair is over?
Now he's gone away
and I'm alone with
the memory of
his last look.
Vague and drawn
and sad, I see it still
All the heartbreak
of his last look.
Why, he must have asked
would I just turn
and stare in icy silence?
What was I to say?
What can you say?
when a love affair is over?
Why, he must have asked
did I just turn
and stare in icy silence?
What was I to say?
What can you say?
when a love affair is over?
over
over