

## Thoughts (Part II)

Spock's Beard

I thought I'd come to you and say  
All the things I had on my mind  
I thought it might be really great  
To show you how I feel inside  
Then I think... maybe not

You wouldn't speak to me  
I would be left behind  
We'd be through if you knew  
All the things in my mind  
I'd probably feel worse  
You'd probably scream and shout  
Scratch and curse or even worse  
Quietly shut me out

I thought I'd come to you and say  
Everything within my heart  
I just can't look the other way  
And wait for us to grow apart  
Then I think... what's the point?

This might just go away  
I think I'll think some more  
Either way I will pay  
And suffer for evermore  
You wouldn't speak to me  
I would be left behind  
We'd be through if you knew  
All the things in my mind

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All the things I had on my mind