

She Loves Me

The Cassandra Complex

You said write me a letter, so here it is
A rather public way to send you a kiss
I never loved someone the way that I love you
That's a cliché because it's true - there's nothing else to say

She love me, but I love someone else
And the someone I love, loves someone else
And the someone she loves, loves someone else
And the someone he loves, loves someone else
And live goes on, life goes on
And on and on

This morning I sat in the shower for half an hour
To hide my tears from you, but it didn't work
There's no time left for metaphors, there's no time left to lose
Our world is sinking, but I still love you

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She loves me
Doesn't she