

Often

The Sunday Drivers

Can you feel my heart?
You have it in your hands.
How do you hear me talking all my trash?

Do you like my ways?
Do you still love my face?
Do you think it's dreadful when I say ...

I think of you often.
Have you forgotten
The way you looked at me
When we met?

Do you think I'm dreamy?
Or do you mean scared?
How much are you saving? You're so brave.

How to talk to the deaf?
And how to talk in bed?
How long to realize that makes no sense?

I think of you often.
Have you forgotten
The way you looked at me
When we met?

May I ask a question?
But take in its sense.
Can I touch your nape? It won't hurt.

Inside of me
Is easy to see,
When you find it out
Please show it to me.