

## I'm through

You say that you love me, but don't know what to do.  
Figuring yourself out.

Me too.

I'll be waiting with my arms open for you.

At least that's the thought that appeared as you spoke.  
I have felt my being ache when my heart broke.

Only for you.  
No girl has measured up to you.  
Then what do I do?  
Settle for you?

You don't deserve me.  
The me of today and the me of tomorrow.  
Why would I allow myself to feel sorrow.

You don't deserve me.  
Not today or tomorrow.

Your past fills me with disgust.  
A slave of impulse and lust.  
No longer a candidate I trust.  
My longing for you has turned to dust.

You were one of the good girls.  
Before my hair twisted into curls.  
A good woman, a precious pearl.

I imagined a future with you.  
All the things we could do.  
The love was true.  
I still care for you .  
But my heart is sick and through .

What a fool I was to desire a future with you.  
Imagining all the things we could do.  
Now I've had enough of you.  
I have places to be and things to do.

My desire for you is through.  
The love, no longer true.

But I still care for you.  
I'll be there when you're feeling blue.