

# Buffalo Daughter, Robot Sings

My dear love  
Tell me why your heart is so empty.  
Won't you, dear, deny your love for me  
is just whimsy?

My mind is puzzled while bacon in pan is frizzled.  
Since your so beautiful.

Your my morning delight.  
I wake up to kiss you.  
I often spend the sleepless nights  
just afraid of losing you.

My hope has fizzled,  
the nightfall makes my heart drizzled.  
Love is so painful.