Edith Frost, Are You Sure

Will you make me cry Will you make me sorry I ever loved you

Will i cast aside these pages
I'd pretend they never saw the light
Will i cast them all aside
In a fit of anger
Loving you no more
Loving you no more

Are you sure? Are you sure? Are you sure? Are you sure?

You were wonderful At the secret showing I almost loved you

Will i say goodbye
In a fit of anger
Pretend i never wrote to you
Will i cast the songs aside
Will i cast the songs aside
Loving you no more
Loving you no more

Are you sure? Are you sure? Are you sure? Are you sure?