

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?