

Eleanor Mcevoy, Leaves Me Wondering

I sit and stare at you and wonder, how I'd feel if you weren't here
I think you're scared of going under, so much more than you appear
It's not that I would be more capable than you would
I'd go on, that I know
I just wonder how my life would be without you,
So do you I suppose,
So do you I suppose,

It leaves me wondering if you love me,
It leaves me wondering if I care
It leaves me wondering if you love me,
and it leaves me wondering if I care

Common decency requires me not to act on how I feel,
Common sense conspires to warn me to behave in spite of me,
So I impose on you the thoughts that lie within me
Be they mine
Be they yours
Trying to guess what you are thinking when you're silent
But I can't be sure,
No I can't be sure

It leaves me wondering if you love me,
It leaves me wondering if I care
It leaves me wondering if you love me,
and it leaves me wondering if I care

Do I care?
Are we so beyond repair?
Or is everything okay?
When I leave it up to you
You don't tell me either way

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It leaves me wondering if I care
It leaves me wondering if you love me,
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