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

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

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