Monique Whalen, Unfair

t's been a long time since I saw your face
Even longer since I saw your smile
And though I know I told you goodbye for good
Babe, you know I couldn't have meant a word

At night I lay in bed and fall asleep to the feel on your kisses on me
In my dreams you're the only one I see
So, call me foolish, call me crazy
But I'm beginning to think you might mean something to me

And I can't let you suspect
I'm scared of what you'll do
And I refuse to be the person
That brings about the ruin of your life

You'll ask me what I think
What would I do
And I'll tell you not a thing
Wouldn't be fair at all to you

I left without a word
Never told you goodbye
And in ways I think it was best
That you weren't what made me decide

If I had told you I would have stayed
And I would have stayed miserable too
So don't ask me for my advice
Don't tempt me
I care too much to let me do that to you

And I can't let you suspect
I'm scared of what you'll do
And I refuse to be the person
That brings about the ruin of your life