

Shawn Mullins, Telling You

If I take this opportunity to tell you what happened,
will it destroy our unity?
Will there be nothing left to tap into?
I hate to lay this on you, but I've been holding back these tears.
This morning I awakened from a dream so real
it's in my memory and has been for fifteen years,
and i don't mind if you have to tell someone --
I had to tell someone.
That's why I'm telling you.
Times were different then, and I was very young,
but I'm older now.
I'm angry now.
I don't know what to do.
I never thought I'd hate him,
but I've got to tell you brother,
my childhood has been taken.
I know now I was the other lover,
and I fought him the best way I could.
I got the hell out of there but it still cuts me like cold steel,
and I split like wood.
Sometimes I wonder if he knows or cares.
And it's alright if you have to tell someone --
I had to tell someone.
That's why I'm telling you.
Times were different then, and I was very young,
but I'm older now.
I'm angry now.
I don't know what to do, he thinks it all surrounds him.
That's just the way it is, don't want my kids around him.
But I can tell you this -- I don't expect you to feel the way I feel,
but I didn't know what else to do.
They say these things take time to heal.
I can start by telling you,
I can start by telling you,
I can start by telling you.