

# Wester, ...And Ever

If only my heart could speak  
If each beat was alive with passion  
And within each vein there flowed a tale  
Would you cut me and study that which flowed?  
Every waking hour I can't help but be afraid  
Of everything that lies deep inside my heart  
I want to love, I want to live, I want to see  
Finish the incision, cut me deep, and read my open wound  
Building a home for forever  
Seventy two inches into the earth  
Lay me softly into the cedar  
And whisper gentle farewell words  
If only my heart could speak  
It would surely speak of forever  
And these words would bring me comfort  
Maybe some day we'll be something new