

Bread, Daughter

Diary

I found her diary underneath a tree.

and started reading about me

The words she's written took me by surprise

you'd never read them in her eyes.

They said that she had found the love she waited for.

Wouldn't you know it, she wouldn't show it.

When she confronted with the writing there,

simply pretended not to care.

I passed it off as just in keeping with

her total disconcerting air

and though she tried to hide

the love that she denied,

wouldn't you know it, she wouldn't show it.

And as I go through my life, I will give to her my wife

all the sweet things that I can find.

I found her diary underneath a tree.

and started reading about me.

The words began stick and tears to flow.

Her meaning now was clear to see.

The love she'd waited for was someone else not me

Wouldn't you know it, she wouldn't show it.

and as I go through my life, I will wish for her his wife

all the sweet things that she can find

all the sweet things they can find