

Deb Talan, Tenderness

We did not ask how things were defined
Some pieces were missing but the puzzle looked fine
One day we look up from inside a song
Something felt more right
Something was wrong

Shouldn't we regret love like this?
It's not a shame its tenderness
But we made a mess
And that is how we will be remembered here
That is how we will be remembered here

Months go by you with your wife
It takes time to disassemble a whole life
And I can't ask you for anything, I take what I get
Aren't other people and saints more than I deserver?
Or maybe it's true I don't deserve you

Should I regret a love like this?
It's not a shame its tenderness
But we made a mess
And that is how we will be remembered here
That is how we will be remembered here

It the end of an era so unexpected
Clear as the line on the palm of your hand
You and I we started to stumbling
Into the next dance we didn't plan this
Death of our friends in the sand

We can't regret a love like this
It's not a shame its tenderness
But we made a mess
And that is how we will be remembered here
That is how we will be remembered here