

# Kate Walsh, Bury My Head

Tip-toeing where you shine your light,  
Stealing my heart into the night,  
And springing it on me just when the time is right.  
You told me about her and all the plans you're making,  
Lost in the woods with two crumbs for taking.  
Now I don't want to share  
Your fingers through my hair.  
But if you keep calling my name,  
I'll bury my head in the sand hoping you'll stay.  
Why can't you be different from the rest?  
Oh, won't you surprise me instead?  
I've had it up to here,  
Please just be my darling, my dear.  
I knew it was hard for you to say  
Quivering like a leaf as we lay.  
I guess that I could share  
Your fingers through my hair.  
But if you keep calling her name,  
I'll bury my head in the sand hoping you'll change.  
Why can't you be different from the rest?  
Oh, won't you surprise me instead?  
I've had it up to here.  
But, please just be my darling, my dear.  
But, please just be my darling my dear..