

Kim Richey, Can't Find The Words

The sun shines through my bedroom window
like a long lost friend
And I can't describe how good it feels to
see him back again
If I were a tender poet maybe I could speak
All those lines and perfect phrases just beyond my reach

CHORUS:

And I'd like to say what's in my heart
But I don't have the nerve
And I'd tell you that I love you
But I just can't find the words
Maybe I could paint a picture, and let the colors show
All I've been keeping to myself yet want
the world to know
Or maybe I could write a letter and keep
it short and sweet
No greeting card type sentiment, just
what you mean to me
(repeat chorus)