Kristin Hoffmann, It's A Game

Why can't I feel this when it's gone? Is this suffering? I listened to you breathing on the telephone It was hard for me I've been asking out loud Where do I belong? And yes, this is taking a toll on me So I write this song

And I'll pray
To save myself
And I'll fight
Just to force it out
And I'll cry
When there's nothing more to say
It's a game, it's a game that I choose to play

Defenses noted but not ignored So you got a hold of me I took my position, I played my card I'm so sorry baby But I offered my heart And I can't give no more than love Than love, than all my love

So we'll pray
To save ourselves
And we'll fight
Just to force it out
And we'll cry
When there's nothing more to say
It's a game, it's a game that we choose to play