

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