

# Meshell Ndegeocello, Sincerity

he loves  
with sweetness and sincerity  
while she can only pretend

he caresses the hair from her face  
thinks to himself such a lovely face  
gives his entire self  
shares his secrets  
but it's all in vain  
his love for her drowns him  
in a sea of denial  
her fear of being alone  
will it keep her there

he loves with sweetness and sincerity  
while she may only pretend  
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in the morning he reaches out to feel her warmth  
she pulls away  
closes his eyes  
he's so ashamed  
he's poor in all but truth  
but what a fool is he  
to wish for wine in her empty kiss

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