

# Notarthomas Jamie, Under Regret

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Scribbled ideas and thoughts

On match covers holding the lessons life taught me  
Gum wrappers, napkins and notebooks all filled  
With phrases and rhymes for the castle I'll build  
Sentenced and locked from the pen my heart spilled  
Into boxes of words, all perfectly preserved and frozen  
Under regret

For years now I have saved them  
Untouched, diminished, betrayed them, buried under regret  
All the hopes of a child, and that humble, naive smile  
And the love that I will never forget is still waiting  
Under regret

Thousands of lyrics for songs  
What pictures are worth but not one of them drawn  
Recorded accounts of my trials and doubts  
Pondering, finally I figured it out  
This time I will dive in and pull myself out  
Of these boxes of words  
Unsung and still unheard all buried  
Under regret

For years now I have saved them, starring still afraid  
Of digging... digging... digging...  
Into the hopes of a child, and that humble naive smile  
And the love that I will never forget is still waiting  
Under regret