

Olive, Love Affair

When you find someone to make your dream
They respond with loving care
His reluctance to contrive his life
Her apparent debonair

In the wake of what she called her right
Here was something they could share
His belief that he was on her side
Her illicit love affair

Long lost love affair
You're not so strange
What you have spared for them
Needed to change
Should always have to change
Always have to change

When their love was all but lost at sea
Quite unable to be seen
In the depths of their subconscious minds
There was something evergreen

If you wipe away her tears you'll find
Bitter sweet humility
It's the backbone of his dignity
What it took to make her see

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You're not so strange
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