

School Boy Humor, Lies

I sit alone thinking of you
All I want is to hold your hand
I dread the thought of separation
Your presence makes me calm

I hope what's been said is untrue
My thoughts have put me on the edge of my seat
The way you move you're beautiful
Nothing but right could ever come from you

You don't reject me because of my jokes
You just sit and laugh although they're lame
Your kind words heal the days that I'm down
And make me want you more