

Talis Kimberley, Harbours Hopes

He harbours hopes but I am all at sea
I don't love him but he still loves me
And that is not his fault, and it is not mine
He holds doors open but I have left the room
He tends a garden but this rose will never bloom
And lies are often sweet but seldom kind

Well I could lie,
I could cheat
I could make like smoke when there isn't any real heat
But that would hurt
Both him and me
And since I'm not as cruel as I'm made out to be
I won't do that

I made no promise that I failed to keep
Just because you didn't see me cry don't mean I didn't weep
So hate me if it helps, you have that right
You said some things I was surprised to hear from you
Let the bitter one liners out, I guess I'm owed a few
I'm not keeping score - it'd be no fair fight

Well I could play
The role you've set
I could say there there alright it isn't over yet
But we'd be right back here again
Before too long
And giving false harbour to your hopes would be wrong
I don't do that

Well I could lie,
I could cheat
I could make like smoke when there isn't any real heat
Sure I could
I could pretend
But that's no way to treat a lover much less a friend

He harbours hopes but I cut them free
I don't love him but he says he still loves me
And that is not his fault
And it is not mine
And that is not his fault...