

Not the Man

Black

Who was I for you
What does it mean to be the one you want
To get what you desire...the coin ,the splash of pearl
And then the long goodbye
And who knows why?
Here comes the talking
The settling,the recompense ,the frowning
The owning and disowning of
Remembering who we are now

Who are we really?
We make vows and then we change our minds
If you still love me
I wouldn't know and I don't care to guess at
What we've got left
Here comes the talking
Slamming doors you then have to throw open
For remembering

Saying you're sure you hem and you haw
Like we were rivals
Running away like we were all afraid of our shadows

I am not the man that you want me to be
I am not the one you want