

What kind of poet am I
I couldn't stop you crying
I just didn't have the words
What kind of fool am I
To let you walk away
Back to your corner of the world
I know that this isn't over
There's so much more I've got to say
I feel the days growing colder
And it's breaking my heart
I've cried all my tears
It feels like I've waited for years
For Gwenivere to bring me home
Cause I'm tired of being alone
Oh Gwenivere bring me home

How many times must I
Have to say goodbye
And leave you standing on your own
How many days ago
Did I let you go
To face this ugly world alone

Another pub another pint
Another night alone
Another hour another day here
With this silent phone
Another verse another rhyme
Another waste of our precious time
Another cold and lonely bed
With your ghost inside my head

What kind of man am I
I'm lost and all alone
What kind of ass am I
I just watched you go
What kind of life is this
To live without a home
I must apologize
It's just I love you so

You kissed me and smiled
Your eyes filled with tears
I walked away
And you disappeared
Oh Gwenivere I'm still waiting here