

# A Confession

currents

Whenever, I think about the times that we used to share  
A tear begins to shed, as more follow in its place  
I put my hands up to my face  
I am soaked in disgrace  
Left to wonder why, left to wonder why  
Why you set a divide between you and I  
What we had we will never get back  
What we had I will always want back  
You've tossed away the key and all the troubles with it, it seems  
And you've moved on to bigger and better things  
With the memory of a person you will soon forget  
Along with the smile from the day that we first met  
All I want is to hold you in my arms again and tell you the words that I've wanted to say  
But that day seems so far, more like a dream that has come and gone  
I want to believe that you'll wake up someday and see  
That I was always there for you even when you turned your back on me  
The imprint of what we had will always remain in me  
Even though we have grown apart this confession to you means everything  
There's not a word I'd take back  
Nothing more I would do  
Than have said these three words  
I Loved You