

Inclined

Melissa Manchester

I'm not the only one in love with you
Lucky, it doesn't show
It's never easy to be ill at ease--
Funny, you didn't know

You are a song seller
A story teller, a dream vendor--(and)
We could have cared for each other's dreams
Now I'm inclined to let my dreams
Take care of their own

You have the eyes of heartache met with time
You're a child growing on
While all the others long to care for you
Care enough, then be done

I'd be your earth mother
Your best lover, your day's sunrise--
And we could have cared for each other's

Dreams
Now I'm inclined to let my dreams
Take care of their own

So sad--
Some things are not meant to be found
This is not a happy love--
But the sad, quiet kind
Nowhere bound.....

And if one day the right one comes along
Sing her songs--to believe
And if she asks if she's the only one
Sing her songs for her dreams

You are my song seller
My story teller, a dream vendor--
We could have cared for each other's dreams

Now I'm inclined to let my dreams
Take care of their own