

## 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