How Insensitive

How insensitive I must have seemed When he told me that he loved me How unmoved and cold I must have seemed When he told me so sincerely Why he must have asked Did I just turn and stare in icy silence What was I to do? What can you do? When a love affair is over?

Now he's gone away And I'm alone With a memory of his last look Vague and drawn and sad I see it still All the heartbreak in his last look How he must have asked, Did I just turn and stare in icy silence What was I to do? What can one do When a love affair is over?

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