

## If I Could

Peter Hammill

You must be crazy to stay here, and I'll be crazy when you go;  
though there's so much I want to tell you all the words come out too slow. I've been locked in my problems, you seemed prepared to wait... now that I know I'm going to lose you all the words come out too late. There's no promise I can give you that you wouldn't know was fake; though I just want to be with you, there's no show that I can make. And in the morning, when I wake and find you dressing I can tell that it's on your mind to go for good; I know that all this time I've kept you guessing, but I'd tell you if I could. If I now said that I loved you how would that seem in your eyes? Oh, may my voice fall into silence if my words turn out to be lies. I never meant to hurt you, even though that's what I do - even though you might not believe this all my words were meant for you. There's no promise I can give you that you wouldn't know was fake; though I just want to be with you, there's no show that I can make. And in the evening, when we sit and watch the TV I know that this silence just won't do me any good and I want to beg you, beg you, beg you to believe me... I'd tell you if I could, I'd tell you if I could.