

Shawn Martin

"X's and O's"

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A hug, a feeling
The things that all I'm appealing
Are the glazes in your eyes
I'm so deep, it makes me cry

I try to write,
Write you a letter
Telling you my feelings
I throw,
I threw it away
Because I am afraid
That you will never want to see me again
I drop,
Drop my pen
Before I even write the X's and O's.

A kiss, a passion
I'm stunned by your eager fashion
And the smile on your face
I'm falling, it's like a race

I try to write,
Write you a letter
Telling you my feelings
I throw,
I threw it away
Because I am afraid
That you will never want to see me again
I drop,
Drop my pen
Before I even write the X's and O's

Your eyes,
Your aesthetic eyes
They tell me that you have secrets of your own
So let's try,
Try to get together
And tell each other the secrets we hide

I try to write,
Write you a letter

Telling you my feelings
I throw,
I threw it away
Because I am afraid
That you will never want to see me again
I drop,
Drop my pen
Before I even write the X's and O's

Before I even write the X's and O's
The X's and O's

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