## Knorkator

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I would say your words are the kindness of dreams, Covering up all the lies. You're a crafty one.

I turned a cold shoulder to you as you left on your journey
And asked, "Will you fight it alone?"
I'm crafty too.

"I'll be back." you said as you passed me by I stuck to my pride, and acted strong. Should I have turned back time and cried out Or teared up, and said "Don't go!"? Now I could do that, and so much more.

I'll send these 1000 words I couldn't say To your back, so far away And make them into wings. These 1000 words will draw close To your wounded back and hold you.

My dream goes on, as I think of you Pretending to forget what happened that day I'm so dishonest.\*1

You avoided my glance saying "I'll write to you"
I stuck to my pride, and acted strong
Should I have turned back time and gotten angry?
Or slumped my shoulders and said "I won't wait"
Now I could do that, and so much more.

Can you hear? I'll send these 1000 words I couldn't say To your back out of my sight, And make them into wings.

Do you hear
These 1000 words will pull close
To your tired back and hold you
The 1000 words I couldn't say
La la la la

I'll send to your back And make them into wings Can you hear me These 1000 words La la la la Pulling close to you La la la la

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