

Kristin Hoffmann

"It's A Game"

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(Hoffmann, Ghriskey)

Why can't I feel this when it's gone?

Is this suffering?

I listened to you breathing on the telephone

It was hard for me

I've been asking out loud

Where do I belong?

And yes, this is taking a toll on me

So I write this song

And I'll pray

To save myself

And I'll fight

Just to force it out

And I'll cry

When there's nothing more to say

It's a game, it's a game that I choose to play

Defenses noted but not ignored

So you got a hold of me

I took my position, I played my card

I'm so sorry baby

But I offered my heart

And I can't give no more than love

Than love, than all my love

So we'll pray

To save ourselves

And we'll fight

Just to force it out

And we'll cry

When there's nothing more to say

It's a game, it's a game that we choose to play

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