

I don't know why

I don't know why,

But I still try,

I know I'm shy,

And I don't lie,

But I still want you to stay,

I want you every day,

Even for a moment,

Even for that silly, single moment,

And you should know that I still feel pain,

When you play me like a game,

The further more you play,

Less words you will need to say,

I have run out of hope,

And you have run out of lives,

This game will end soon,

And I will be lost forever,

If I could feel, I would cry,

If I was scared, I could die,

If I knew the rules, I would win,

If you loved me, I would love you even more...

Manuel Cordovil

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