

Saturday Night Confessions

The intentions were good.
The motives were pure.
And, there was no grand design.
Things just kinda happened that way
'Cause I had nothing in mind.
And, I could tell you I was sorry,
But that would be a lie.
And, Saturday night confessions
Always make me cry.

I wanted to get under the covers with you.
And, hold your body next to mine.
Comfort you,
Soothe your aching soul.
And, ease you through a difficult time.
As you lay there,
I felt so helpless.
But, God knows I wanted to try.
And, your Saturday night confessions
Made me cry.

I've been hungry and cold for a long, long time.
Can I warm my love in your fire?
And, I promise not to ask
For more that you can give...

There are so many things that I'd like to tell you.
But, I never was that good with words.
And, I know you find it hard to understand
What age old ashes you stirred.
I'd like to say "I love you",
But, that's the last words that need to be heard.
And, Saturday night confessions
Always make me cry.