

Emotional Suicide

I know the way life is
I know the hand I've got
But still I have some hope
for the rainbow and gold pot

I am committing emotional suicide

I smile at her; she smiles at me
we seem to get along
I start to think I have a chance
even though I know I'm wrong

I am committing emotional suicide

I like her more with every day
I want to take a chance on her
She seems to feel the same way
but there's no way I can be sure

I am committing emotional suicide

Could she really want me
is there any chance it's true
I have no faith myself
and I don't know what to do

I am committing emotional suicide
I am committing emotional suicide

The Wolf