

A ghost

She doesn't know that I exist
What could I ever be to her anyway?
I know that I shouldn't resist
But what would I say
I'm standing here alone (alone)
Without a soul to hold (alone)
Wishing things were otherwise
I cannot hide behind my disguise

I wish I had the guts
I'm really afraid of rejection
Delaying is driving me nuts
I cannot have her affection

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