

LAMENT OF ONE WHO WAITS

Pam Williams

He talks of marriage
And his mom says I'm part of the family.
He throws "forever" around
like it didn't weigh a thing.
He's got a lifetime planned
and it's all just for me.
But I say no.
Lord, what's the matter with me?

I tell myself
it's beautiful that I'm so loved.
Must I love in return?
Does it have to work
both ways?
I've never known a man
to be so good to me.
But I say no.
Lord, what's the matter with me?

I could compromise myself
And pacify my doubts with apologies.
Perhaps in time, someday
I could learn, yes, I could learn
to care.
But I can't shake this feeling
That somewhere there has to be more.
So I say no.
Lord, what's the matter with me?