

You must have some idea

you must have some idea
of what i'm about to do.

You must have some idea -
don't you?

i've felt this coming,
now it throbs in every single pore.
Sometimes all i do is sit thinking,
wondering what we're even doing this for.

You must have some idea
of what i'm about to do.

You must have some idea -
don't you?

You won't be entirely surprised.
We're both from completely different worlds.
Got so tangled up in the illusion,
that the reasons why now become reasons blunted.

You must have some idea
of what i'm about to do.
You must have some idea -
don't you?

You must have some idea -
what was once is now through.
You must have some idea.
But you haven't got a clue.

© Leigh-Chantelle 01/06/09