

# Wax Minute

Michael Nesmith

As you complicate things greatly  
Since you came into my life  
Old Veneers and stately postures  
Wax minute within your smile

And the taxing way of adjusting  
To all the thoughts which you reveal  
Only incites me to motion  
While that's the crux of your appeal

Just the thought of how  
It's always been concealed  
Where's my heart love?  
As only you can heal

And these humble plans just don't seem  
To inspire me to heights  
As they did or as seeing you  
Or as touching you might

And the card that I should have sent days ago  
Falls short of reaching you  
Memories speak kindly now  
But what can I do?

Just be thankful  
For an insight granted to few  
And don't linger  
On what it might have meant to you

The distance which I keep  
Has entered into play  
Miles Which make me say  
I won't be seeing you.

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Lyrics submitted by Colin.

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