Wax Minute

NESMITH, Michael

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 thats 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 wont be seeing you.

Lyrics submitted by Colin.

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