

Ten Talents

Emery

Last night I had a dream that you decided to leave me
and no matter what I said, my persuasion fell upon your deaf ears.

Don't leave me here alone. I'm not so good on my own.
I'm not so good. I'm not so good on my own.

Is it too late? Am I too gone? Is there something I should know?
Am I working for nothing? Will there ever be anything to show?

Is it true? I don't know what the storybooks have told.
Though I wouldn't be so bold to say so.
Will I do what I'm told? Will I play my hand or fold?
Will I stand my ground and hold? I would like to think so.

But if I just walked away, would you still save me?
Or would you take back all that you gave me?

Is it too late? Am I too gone? Is there something I should know?
Are we working for nothing? Is there anything to show for the service?
Is it worthless? All the waiting is the hardest part.

Come home my dear because I love you. I love you still.

It's a slap in the face when I feel my complacency grow.
It's the thrill of the chase, when you catch it you just let it go.
I take for granted the grace that is given me daily I know, oh.

How can you say that you love me when all that I want.
All that I want is your blessing and then I am gone.
Nothing I do can make up for the things I have done, oh.

Your love is all we need. We're gonna make it.
So let's close our eyes tonight and just believe.
