The Poet

Ryan Bingham

You stole a poem from a book
Made believe that it was yours
You seduced me with those words
And I couldn't help but fall
I fell in love with you that night
I let the lyrics speak to me
They cast a spell upon my heart
With their sensuality
The truth is you were faking it
That beautiful verse was counterfeit
Caught you doin' a de Bergerac
You may be cute, yeah
But I need deeper than that
If writing on paper can steal my heart away
Just imagine what his lips on my body would say
If words were kisses, he'd be making love to me
Arousing my emotions, touching me with poetry
Take my eyes, my heart, my soul
For without thee, I'm incomplete, un-whole
Baby, you were well rehearsed
With your borrowed pick up lines
Your pretty eyes gave you away
Body language doesn't lie
The truth is I'm not faking it
He stole my words, he's counterfeit
I'm not doing a de Bergerac
You need to hear me girl
I'm deeper than that
If writing on paper can steal my heart away
Just imagine what his lips on my body would say
If words were kisses, he'd be making love to me
Arousing my emotions, touching me with poetry
The wind howls, the earth shakes
The rivers flood, the dam breaks
I gotta hear his voice, I gotta touch his skin
Gonna search the world 'til I find him
Thine kiss is unknown to me
Shall there be no reason yet to breathe
And if your heart is spoken for

Condemned am I forever more
If writing on paper can steal my heart away
Just imagine what his lips on my body would say
If words were kisses, he'd be making love to me
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