

## What I Wouldn't Give

Carolyn Arends

Sacrifices never made, desperate prayers I left un-prayed  
Forgiveness not asked for love not confessed  
Compromises all refused, coat of armor not removed  
Everything guarded till nothing was left  
But the image of a face I can't forget  
The bitter, lasting taste of my regret

What I wouldn't give to be younger and wiser?  
What I wouldn't give to be Yours once more?  
What I wouldn't give to be less of a miser?  
And give You what I wouldn't give before

All the lines I wouldn't cross, battles won while love was lost  
I built my fortress on blood, sweat and fears  
Terrified you'd run away, I made sure you couldn't stay  
I packed all your bags, I cried all your tears  
I locked the door behind You and I knew  
I'd give anything to be with You

What I wouldn't give to be younger and wiser?  
What I wouldn't give to be Yours once more?  
What I wouldn't give to be less of a miser?  
And give You what I wouldn't give before

My situation's tragic  
My condition is so sad  
What I wouldn't give You  
Cost me all that I had?

What I wouldn't give to be younger and wiser?  
What I wouldn't give to be Yours once more?  
What I wouldn't give to be less of a miser?  
And give You what I wouldn't give before