

# Love is

Caskey

"Our love was supposed to be prepared for the worst  
But when the worst came  
Our preparations were like sand to the rain  
More pain than false smiles can restrain  
More at a loss for words that any amount of poetry I write could gain  
Faced with the loss of where I found it  
My face often hides but, like all good things this life can bring  
Our love withered away and died"

I've been asleep for too long, let me wake up  
She right beside me, applying her make-up  
Don't want me to see her raw, she like a fish out of water  
Meanwhile I picture all this shit that I bought her  
I mean, that wasn't for outer appearances only  
That just shows me your concerns and how little you know me  
I swear we used to be like one and the same  
Then I slipped up, lately nothing's the same  
She at me why I always give up, I got nothing to say  
Look, you are not my religion, bitch  
I know we get intimate but you could get x'ed out  
I can get ignorant, my heart got barricades  
And you are lookin militant, well I am apparently blazed  
You stand there like Mona Lisa, frozen with your straight face on  
How do I reach her?  
To be honest our conversations are quite rude  
And lately I just say I like you

Cause I don't know what love is  
You can show me, maybe you can show me  
I don't know what love is  
Maybe you can show me, maybe you can show me  
I don't know what love is  
You can show me, maybe you can show me  
I don't know what love is  
You can show me, maybe you can show me

I've been asleep for too long, peaceful, strong  
Deceitful, is it wrong?  
I'm not the most compassionate lover  
I am grown but I'm a child at heart  
This bitch don't ever leave me alone  
She get wildin and start yelling 'bout my timing  
Like I got the worst fucking timing  
It's a curse to be as distant as I  
When I say the things that will make her, see her smiling  
I used to be the kindest, my father passed away  
And now lately I'm being honest, I'm an asshole  
Is it bad, though? Nice guys never last, though  
White guy with a black girl, why you bringing up that for?  
I exit through the back door, she opened up through her text messages  
My heart is a black hole, lost, yeah girl, get lost  
This here is a lone road, the GPS is off  
Pissed off, why you always pissed off?  
Did I say something? Did we lift off?  
You're so far away and it's so hard to play these so called love games  
One thing that must change is these lies that I see right through  
So lately I just say I like you

Cause I don't know what love is  
You can show me, maybe you can show me  
I don't know what love is  
Maybe you can show me, maybe you can show me  
I don't know what love is  
You can show me, maybe you can show me  
I don't know what love is  
You can show me, maybe you can show me