## Kim Richey

The sun shines through my bedroom window Like a long lost friend And I can't describe how good it feels to See him back again

If I were a tender poet
Maybe I could speak
All those lines and perfect phrases
Just beyond my reach

And I'd like to say what's in my heart But I don't have the nerve And I'd tell you that I love you But I just can't find the words

Maybe I could paint a picture
And let the colors show
All I've been keeping to myself yet want
The world to know

Or maybe I could write a letter and keep It short and sweet
No greeting card type sentiment, just
What you mean to me

And I'd like to say what's in my heart But I don't have the nerve And I'd tell you that I love you But I just can't find the words