

## Thoughts (part 5)

Neal Morse

What is there to say?

My face it may betray me  
Thoughts have all escaped me  
I'm not sure what to do  
I know straight away  
I never give a maybe  
She looks like an actress  
Waiting for her cue

Cuz now I don't think anything at all  
So I'll say nothing and I hope you think I'm deep

She continues on and doesn't seem to notice  
I'm the caring listener. "Tell me is that true?"  
She pauses and says "Well?", expecting some great saying  
Silently I'm praying; I haven't got a clue

But now I don't think anything at all  
So I'll say nothing and I hope you think I'm deep  
Now I don't think anything at all  
So I'll say nothing and I hope that you don't think that I'm a  
creep

While I'm ever contemplating  
Awkwardness is multiplied  
Suddenly I'm eloquating  
Something more has touched...my mind!

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