Don't

Hold me and tell me that everything's gonna be fine Don't

Tell me how my love for you will grow deeper in time

Here as I stand in the light of day
I move my lips but no one hears one word I say

So don't

Carry my suitcase and tell me how lovely I look Don't

Dream of me ironing the sheets or learning to cook

Yesterday was a long time ago
If only I knew then what it is I now know

Is anybody out there?
Doesn't anybody understand?
Love is not a contract
Made between a woman and a man

Don't

Tell me that dreams are devised for the young and for fools  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Don't}}$ 

Kiss me and tell me that we can rewrite all the rules

Here as I stand in the light of day
I move my lips but no one hears one word I say

Is anybody out there?
Doesn't anybody understand?
Love is not a handshake
Made between a woman and a man

Don't

Whisper I love you and tell me it's all for the best  $\operatorname{Don't}$ 

Tell me I'm tired, I'll feel better once I get some rest