

## Three Words Shy

she walks thru her day and no one hears the fire  
that rushes through her heart  
endless smile, she never seems to tire  
but inside she's torn all apart

there are things she cannot say out loud  
and would not even admit to herself  
she tells her heart the feelings are not allowed  
so she keeps her heart upon the shelf

Doesn't she know she no longer has to cry  
trapped in quiet desperation  
Doesn't she know she's just three words shy  
three words shy, of liberation

Come now love, whisper the words  
and your spirit will fly  
Come now love, whisper the words  
don't be three words shy

I wonder, who was that hurt that stays with her today  
that forced this silent deal  
to never to go back again, locking her heart away  
so she'd never have to let it feel

I am not that hurt, take her heart off the shelf  
she alone is the one I adore  
If she would only ask I would give my whole self  
the whole world and even more

Bridge:  
ready and posed, your poet waits with quiet head hung  
the quill beckons to write the song that beckons to be sung  
all the while she waits, words just dam the floodgates

Chorus