

Valentine's Mistake

By Jean Dornevil

I always thought I did not care
I always thought I would not dare
It was not until the night I really hurt her
That I realize, to her, I could be better
I love her, want to be with her, and nothing but her
Pick up a rope, get rid of myself I could not dare
Crying because I knew I have hurt her
Showed me how much I care
Let it happen again, I would not dare
How could you do this to me?
With sorrows she asked me
How could you do this to me?
Wanted to ask part of me
In reality, nothing she did to me
How could you do this to me?
She asked me
Deep within my heart, my stupidity hunted me
Another sleepless night, she had because of me
Yes, she couldn't sleep, and it was because of me
Not because she did nothing to me
Nor because she was carrying my baby
But because I made a mistake that does not define me
I hurt her when she did nothing to me
I am sorry, I am truly sorry baby