Oct. 25th

Sue Frawley
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1981/iss1/10

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1981/iss1/10 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Oct. 25th

Maybe I'm just scared
funny, I've never been afraid
to go after anything I wanted.
Somehow, you're different
you present me with a million
dilemmas and perplex me to no end.
And still, I see something in you
perhaps a little piece of me
And maybe, it scares me to confront myself.

So, maybe I don't always
say Hi or smile,
Not that I don't want to
but an unexplainable fear
grips at me and causes me
Not to act like myself or be comfortable

I guess it has to do with
my putting so much importance
on your opinion of me.
for some reason, I'm drawn to you
my eyes find you in a crowd
I hear your voice in conversations
and subsequently, I find ways
to be a part of your day.

And you may never hear
how special I think you are
or about the warm feeling
that goes through me when you're near.
'Cause I'm too scared of
reality being less the dream
And I won't pursue you
'Cause my heart just won't
bleed over you . . . . it'll break.

You may never know my feelings
but you'll witness all my lies
to you and to myself
'cause I'm waiting for
the security of trusting you
And that tomorrow
may never come . . . .

SUE FRAWLEY