

15- I Just

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February 27, 2008

An entire (if not very polished) song in a day. In less than 12 hours no less. And with bronchitis to boot! I mentioned to a friend recently that I was horrible at writing love songs....and it got me thinking that maybe I should write a love song from that perspective. Here it is!

I was waiting
cuz I wasn't sure what to say
I was trying
But the words just lost their way

Now you're waiting
And wondering what I think
And I can't seem to bridge the gap
Between my heart and this futile ink

Chorus
If I could find a way
If I knew I knew how to
If I could only say
I just I just I love you

Simple like the air I breathe
Salty like an ocean breeze
Welcome like an open door
And always always more

Sweeter than a violin
Closer than this slip of skin
Or the twine of fingers holding hands
And still not enough to make you to understand