

02- The Only Certain Thing

by Erin Lang Crowley

February 8, 2008

The idea for this was born of a lonely night before February started, but radically evolved into someone else's story. I had a hard time deciding how to end it...but I like to think there hope in the world for those of us for whom relationships aren't as easy as breathing. So enjoy your happy ending. I have a feeling there are a few sad songs around the corner!

Somehow you slid out of my heart
Now you're clambering to get back in
So now we find ourselves back at the start
Searching for somewhere to begin

The passion of our early years
We shed like a second skin
And I don't know how much to hold on to
Or when it's time to pack it in

Chorus:

But I remember how you used to be
The only certain thing

Plodding through the day to day Now
We got so out of psych
And I lost track of all your hopes
You don't have time for what I think

And all these words we've left unsaid
Are stacking up at our feet
We're like two strangers passing on
The opposite sides of a cotton sheet

<ooh>

You ask me if I love you
You know that I do but it
Gets a little heavier
The more I try to prove

The scenery is changed I'm not
That girl from the start
Still if you asked I would give you
This less than certain heart

Chorus

Cuz I remember how this used to be
I wish I still had that certainty
And I would give anything for this to be
The only certain thing