## Signature

Volume 1 | Issue 2

1976

## Love, I Seek Thy Pain

Dave Hoing<br>University of Northern Iowa

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.uni.edu/signature
Part of the Art and Design Commons, Fiction Commons, Literature in English, North America Commons, and the Poetry Commons

Let us know how access to this document benefits you

Copyright ©1976 by The University of Northern Iowa

## Recommended Citation

Hoing, Dave (1976) "Love, I Seek Thy Pain," Signature: Vol. 1: Iss. 2, Article 10.
Available at: https://scholarworks.uni.edu/signature/vol1/iss2/10

This Music Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Publications at UNI ScholarWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Signature by an authorized editor of UNI ScholarWorks. For more information, please contact scholarworks@uni.edu.

Offensive Materials Statement: Materials located in UNI ScholarWorks come from a broad range of sources and time periods. Some of these materials may contain offensive stereotypes, ideas, visuals, or language.

# Love, I Seek Thy Pain By Dave $^{\text {Hoing }}$ 

You could never know
the nights l've spent alone, staring starry-eyed
into an empty sky.
And dreams were paid in pain, but still nothing ever changed, and hope was like a breath that slowly died.

I could love you if you'd only let me, but you've built walls to lock yourself in. I tried to make you smile, but you never even noticed I was there.

Love, I see thy pain, love, I seek thy pain. Love, I seek thy pain, love, I seek thy pain.

Alone, l've called your name, and though you couldn't change my life,
I looked to you for comfort.
But solace was the term you never thought to learn, and love was just another word that hurt.

I could help you
if I could get through to you,
but you've built walls to lock yourself in. I tried to make you smile, but you never even noticed I was there.
Love, I seek thy pain, love, I seek thy pain. Love, I seek thy pain, love, I seek thy pain.

Dave Hoing is a self-taught composer who also writes, draws and paints. He says he will probably be an English major with a major in the field of humanities. "I am going to college to become a millionaire. I may be here awhile."

Intro:




Female: You could nev-er know _the nights I've spent a-lone, star-ing

atar-ry-eyed in-to an emp-ty sky. And dreams were paidin pain, but still



noth-ing e-ver changed, and hope was like a breath that slow-ly died.


Dbmaj? Db7 Gb






