

## LAMENT OF ONE WHO WAITS

Pam Williams

He talks of marriage  
And his mom says I'm part of the family.  
He throws "forever" around  
like it didn't weigh a thing.  
He's got a lifetime planned  
and it's all just for me.  
But I say no.  
Lord, what's the matter with me?

I tell myself  
it's beautiful that I'm so loved.  
Must I love in return?  
Does it have to work  
both ways?  
I've never known a man  
to be so good to me.  
But I say no.  
Lord, what's the matter with me?

I could compromise myself  
And pacify my doubts with apologies.  
Perhaps in time, someday  
I could learn, yes, I could learn  
to care.  
But I can't shake this feeling  
That somewhere there has to be more.  
So I say no.  
Lord, what's the matter with me?