

a litte courage

a thought in my head, the other day
wild and mixed emotions in my way
I hope I won't give away what a stray I have been

names of the past, none of them lasted
I was happy, I was sad, excited and all mad
I hope I won't give away what a stray I have been

it takes a little courage to own up to
the things people think you wouldn't do

so, one was my first, but another stilled my thirst
there was the one that dyed his hair and then lost his flair
it was a long time ago and I was young and in the flow

one was too loud and another too soft
there was the one that was nice, but we smoked too much pot
and one wrote letters, that went all the way home

two at a time, now, what a night
one whose mind just wasn't right
and one who'd flee out into his own silent doubt

a girl or two and I kissed them both
two more, where it got close
but we all knew what was missing all night long

one with a body just in my way
one who was not meant to stay
one funny guy who had changed his name
one was married and another one gay
one stayed longer and one just one night
if I forgot someone, I guess you won't mind
I hope I won't give away what a stray I have been