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If I Can't Love Her

Reference number PT0234

Beast

And in my twisted face
There's not the slightest trace
Of anything that even hints of kindness.
And from my tortured shape,
No comfort, no escape.
I see, but deep within is utter blindness.

Hopeless,
As my dream dies.
As the time flies,
Love a lost illusion.
Helpless,
Unforgiven.
Cold and driven to this sad conclusion.

No beauty could move me,
No goodness improve me.
No power on Earth, if I can't love her.
No passion could reach me,
No lesson could teach me
how I could have love her and made her love me too.
If I can't love her, then who?

Long ago, I should have seen
all the things I could have been.
Careless and unthinking, I moved onward!

No pain could be deeper.
No life could be cheaper.
No point anymore, if I can't love her.

No spirit could win me.
No hope left within me,
hope I could have loved her and that she'd set me free.
But it's not to be.
If I can't love her,
let the world be done with me.