Do you still think
(Do you) still think my heart gives you trust
or think that a word will bring back what is past
or a glance would join passion with longing
when you ask me I tell you it was a long time ago
The days were in my heart tears which ran down
and you, my tears made it sweet for you, they were my life
How much they seemed little to you & every time
they wiped away a word from my trust in you & my patience
A word when love left with the wounds