

(2)

See the dark side of anything
anymore. Everything
seems to come my way.
I wonder if you expect
very much of a change
in me when I come back.

If you do you will surely
be disappointed because
I'll be the same boy
that said "goodbye" that
Tuesday night. Marie
are you sure you love me
enough to give yourself
to me for all time? I
should like to know
just what you think you
know of me. That is
something you can tell me
when we see each other again.
I am anxiously waiting