

# **It Is Mine**

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I should be happy, that much I know  
It's what I've wanted from the get-go  
But there's this seed of doubt  
That I can't root out

When you told me, you were with child  
I'm sure you thought I'd really go wild  
You didn't anticipate, a strange look on my face  
And though it will cause me pain, I'll try to explain.

Since we first met 5 years ago, I've loved you more than I've ever loved before  
And I assumed I'd finally found someone, who really had the sense  
Of how deep the bond was that I had built, how strong the trust was that I felt  
And how devastated I would be, by a loss of confidence.

But things have happened, that have opened my eyes  
As I've searched for the wherefores and whys  
And though I hate to, I just feel I have to ask you is it mine.

Cell phone calls in the dead of night, convoluted stories that didn't end quite right  
And increasing lack of interest, in being close to me  
All made me think your love for me had waned, and as I wrestled with the anguish and  
self-blame  
I tried to avoid all thoughts, of what the truth might be.

But your announcement has forced me to speak  
And though just thinking about it makes me feel weak  
I hate to, but I feel I have to ask you is it mine.  
And though it kills me, I'm sure I have to ask you is it mine.