



Plausible

by Sho Botham

It sounds plausible enough tonight
but wait until tomorrow
Wait for the common sense of the morning
When love's sweet dreams
Burned indelibly on the soul
Plausible no longer

Nothingness makes nothing
Talk and lies taint the truth
Wait for the common sense of the morning
When spoken words of love
Inspire this lifeless soul
Plausible once more