

# Tim McGraw, Blank Sheet Of Paper

I'm just a blank sheet of paper  
This fool's about to write you a letter  
To tell you that he's sorry  
For the way he did you wrong  
To ask for your forgiveness  
For leavin you alone

He's been lookin down at me  
It seems like forever  
He takes the top on and off his pen  
It's like he can't decide  
What he wants to say  
If he'd just tell the truth  
I'd be on my way

But he just stares at me  
And I just stare at him  
He don't know where to start  
To say he doesn't want it to end  
Now its one hour later  
And I'm still a blank sheet of paper

The sunlight is comin through the curtains  
He's almost asleep pen in hand  
There's a tear in his eye  
That refuses to fall  
If it would land on me  
That would say it all

But he just stares at me  
And I just stare at him  
He don't know where to start  
To say he doesn't want it to end  
Now it's four hours later  
And I'm still a blank sheet of paper

Oh but he just stares at me  
And I just stare at him  
He don't know where to start  
To say he wants you back again  
One broken heart later  
And I'm still a blank sheet of paper