**Only a Story**  
*Nancy McCallion*   
  
  
Act one, the seduction, the smile out the side of the mouth   
It’s all about wanting and waiting and wonder and doubt   
Creating a style for two eyes that now see only one   
Hold on to you heart dear, this story is only begun    
  
It’s only a story, a story, a story Sleep little darling sleep   
Get under the covers and pray that your soul for to keep    
  
Act two is a back off, but just for a short time my dear   
For now that you’ve had me you must not soon find me too near   
The first sign of comfort is snatched from your sweet seeking hand   
It’s all out of passion, forgive me if not understand    
  
For you were my thing and I followed that thing night and day   
I pushed aside comfort and into the cold night did stray   
And all for a want and a wish and a tale and a line   
You polish your black heart and go at this thing one last time      
  
  
Copyright 2000, Nancy McCallion, from Only a Story, The Mollys