

I Shouted at you Once.

I shouted at you once,
On the ski slopes in Vancouver.
I was hurt and you were talking
To the medics, instead of paying attention to me.
You were telling them about what had happened,
For I'd just bumped into a woman,
Sitting in the middle of the slope.

I shouted at you once,
And then ran off
I said don't you dare do that again,
Because I thought we'd get into trouble,
From the hospital and authorities.
Because they had our details.
It would spoil our honeymoon,
So I spoiled it myself
Making you feel bad.

I shouted at you once,
When you did the right thing,
For you answered their questions
Telling them I couldn't ski,
That it was an accident.
You tried to protect me.
And that meant a lot to me.