

Maybe I Was Wrong

From the album "Pocket Change" by Berkley Hart
Written by Jeff Berkley

I like to watch you dancing
I could watch you sleep
I love to watch you walkin' 'cross the street

You're the goddess of the lowlands
The empress of the hill
Well, maybe we could hold hands
I never get my fill

chorus
Long after dark
And deep inside my heart
There is a commotion
And it's tearing me apart
After loving me this long
I thought for sure that you'd be gone
Maybe I was wrong

And now we're getting older
It's like it happens every year
We're making room over our shoulders
For the things that brought us here
And I'd tell you it was easy
If I believed that it was true
This road is full of landmines
We're bound to hit a few

chorus