

Linda Eder, Everything That's Wrong

everybody needs to be with somebody
even after all the hard facts are known
Like your heart will probably break
What with all that give and take
Still, you just can't seem
to leave the thing alone
So you hold your breath
And you count to ten
And you're scared to death
But you close your eyes
And fall in love again
Cause in the middle of the night
He'll hold you tight
And then everything that's wrong
Will be all right
Now you swear you'll keep romance
in perspective
But, with love,
it's always famine or it's feast
And a hungry heart forgets,
tends to minimize regrets
So as sure as there's a sunrise in the east
There's a silver moon
That your heart can't waste
And then pretty soon,
there's a stranger's kiss
that you can't wait to taste
cause when the apple is in sight
you take a bite
hoping everything that's wrong
will be all right
so you try again
till you get it right
and you never know when to let it go
or when to hold on tight
but when there's nothing else that works
well, love just might
so when romance comes along
even timid hearts grow strong
cause the struggle to belong
can make everything that's wrong
turn out all right