

Anita Baker, Sometimes I Wonder Why

Sometimes I wonder why
I go on loving you this way
When I'm not sure that you are sure
That you will stay

Sometimes I wonder why
I go on hurting like I do
I guess this heart ain't very smart
It wants no one but you

But when I lay in your arms
Child this isn't pretending
This is a real fairy tale
With a happy ending

This tightrope that I walk
A tightrope without a net below
And if I fall, child I just fall
I want no one but you

But when I lay in your arms
Child this isn't pretending
This is a real fairy tale
With a happy ending

Darling this tightrope that I walk
A tightrope without a net below
And if I fall, child I just fall
Because I know
I know
I'll love you till I die
Sometimes I wonder why