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