

# Bebo Norman, Perhaps She'll Wait

They say you cannot walk before you crawl  
I wonder why, I wonder why  
Because everybody dreams before they fall  
A wonder world and then we lose it all

But I will dream of tomorrow  
Where the past will not be in my way  
Passion lives another day  
And I will dream of tomorrow  
Where perhaps she'll wait for me

And every single heart that I have held  
In my hands, in my clumsy hands  
I fumbled them around until they fell  
It's much safer ground just keeping to myself

But I still dream of tomorrow  
Where the past will not be in my way  
Passion lives another day  
And I still dream of tomorrow  
Where perhaps she'll wait for me  
And perhaps she'll wait for me