

Don Williams, Maybe I Just Don't Know

You came to me like a dove on the wing
As great as your beauty was your freedom within
You said to me the things on your mind
But I couldn't help you I couldn't unwind
Maybe I should have held you, maybe I should have tried
Maybe I could have helped you through the night
Maybe I should know better which way to go
Maybe I just don't know

Sometimes the ground looks as hard as a rock
But sometimes it's muddy, so hard to walk
Sometimes the beauty is covered with snow
Sometimes the right seems the wrong way to go
Maybe I should have held you, maybe I should have tried
Maybe I could have helped you through the night
Maybe I should know better sometimes which way to go
Maybe I just don't know