

# Eyes Naked, Could Be

Could be, it is my mistake  
Could be, that I'm here too late  
Could be, there's a hole in my wonderful world

I know, that there's something wrong  
You said, that you'd be along  
But now, I can see that you're not gonna come

Sitting in this room with these people it's just like a fantasy  
Loneliness in such a crowd  
I can see

Could be, it is my mistake  
Could be, that I'm here too late  
Could be, there's a hole in my wonderful world

Everyone I meet seems to be a part of the conspiracy  
Looking at me with those searching eyes  
Can they see?

Could be, it is my mistake  
Could be, that I'm here too late  
Could be, there's a hole in my wonderful world  
In my world