

Mainstay, This Could Be

I'm giving weight to circumstance
You'd swear I'm hopeless
This time just isn't like the last
I said that last time too

This could be, this could be
It's over, the summer is almost gone
This could be history
It's over, the clouds are breaking now

All that is separating us
years or minutes
But some days I can't wait for the end
Perspectives changing again

And all of the looks that you keep on giving me are killing me
And some of the words I say are so naïve - forgive me