

The Wilkinsons, Hypothetically

(Andrew M. Gold/Gary Burr)

Let's just say it's raining
And you come in where it's dry
And we strike a conversation
While the storm is rolling by
Do you think that you
Could fall in love with me
Hypothetically

We may be somewhere walking
And I try to steal a kiss
Would you recognize the moment
For the magic that it is
Could you imagine just how sweet
That kiss could be
Hypothetically

Am I dreamin'... dreamin'
Do the decent thing and let me know
But if you believe in fate
Why should we speculate
Let's go ahead and carve this thing in stone

We're standing in a garden
And we watch our children play
And the love we've shared between us
Has grown stronger everyday
Do you think that that's a possibility
Hypothetically