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