

## Holes In The Road

Deborah Conway

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For all the wrong reasons  
I took you to bed  
Seduced you so gently  
And made you my captive  
For all the wrong reasons I took you to bed  
For all the wrong reasons  
I threw you aside  
I severed you quickly  
I answered no questions  
For all the wrong reasons I threw you aside  
For all the wrong reasons  
I married another  
I carried six children  
I bore him no grudges  
For all the wrong reasons I married another  
Somewhere between the swamp and the mountain  
Somewhere between sex and fear  
Somewhere between God and the devil passion lurks  
The way there is sudden the way back is worse  
Maybe I could walk on water  
Maybe I could swim on sand  
Maybe I could forget all about you my burning heart  
But right now I'm drowning in the tide  
Right now I'm sinking in the mud  
And so my tears keep falling just like autumn skies  
Seems I don't learn anything and I don't know why  
For all the wrong reasons  
How is it that one day life's so simple  
How come the next day life's so strange  
How did I stumble through this twilight deaf and blind  
To be delivered by your voice  
To be devoured by your eyes  
I must gather up my senses  
I must rally the full force  
Put away this misery and madness from my soul  
Start taking care of what is mine and make amends for what I so  
ld  
For what I stole  
Still the siren's singing I'm all out of time  
And my ears keep ringing  
And I don't know why