

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