Maybe I Am?

Funeral for a Friend

Maybe I'm a pessimist What if all the grey clouds in the sky Follow me home tonight?

Maybe I'm an atheist What if there's no god waiting to greet me At the end of the working week

Maybe I'm just delicate Maybe I am...

Just not clever enough to persuade Everyone of the reasons We're failing each other And it's not the same, not the same to me No it's not the same, not the same to me

Maybe I'm an optimist What if all the damage that was done Was never up to me?

Maybe I'm a liar What if all the truths that I have told Are better left, better left unsaid?

What sticks to me Sticks to you like glue

Maybe I'm just delicate Maybe I am...

Just not clever enough to persuade Everyone of the reasons We're failing each other And it's not the same, not the same to me No it's not the same, not the same to me So I'll pack up my bags and leave I'll pack up my bags and leave