What became of us
In the night light
Turn to touch your hand
Hand's don't understand
What's a right from wrong
When I think of all the things we've done
Never made the rules
But counting one to ten was easy
It's always happening - slowly, surely happening

Could have been another way
It looked bad from the start
Won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt
Could have been another day for pulling the plug
On my heart won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt
Oh well here we go again acting like old friends
It's hard to compromise
When love's locked in your eyes
Always out to stay then twice as hard to go
But what you reap I sew
And counting one to ten was easy
It's always happening - slowly, surely happening

Could have been another way It looked bad from the start Won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt Could have been another day For pulling the plug on my heart Won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt Won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt Won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt Could have been another day For pulling the plug on my heart - ouch! Won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt Could have been another way It looked bad from the start - ouch! Won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt Could have been another day For pulling the plug on my heart Oh, won't you give. me give me benefit of the doubt Could have been another way It looked bad from the start Won't you give me, give me benefit of the Could have been another day For pulling the plug on my heart Won't you give me, give me benefit of the doubt