All this choosing wrongs and losing ground Often feeling lost, just roll it out

But I'm looking for a love, not a heartache
Yes I'm gonna take my time
Even though I know from the handshake
If I wanna make you mine
I am walking blind
Maybe that's a good thing
Maybe that's a good thing
That I can't see what's coming
And I don't run scared
Life will become one big stupid youth again
Maybe it's a good thing

Tempo me with dignity today Ever choose your silver through my veins

Looking for a change in my makeup Break apart and start again I will ask a question You will win my heart with it

I will send you a sign
Maybe that's a rare thing
Maybe that's a rare thing
When a light comes blinding
And I sob for days
I'll always remember the time you sat next to me and you sang
Maybe it's a good thing
When a light comes blinding
And I sob for days
I'll always remember the time you sat next to me and you sang
Maybe it's a good thing
Maybe it's a good thing
Maybe it's a good thing