when i was younger
i saw my daddy cry
and curse at the wind
broke his own heart
and i watched
as he tried to reassemble it

and my momma swore that she would never let herself forget and that was the day that i promised i'd never sing of love if it does not exist

but darling
you, are, the only exception x4

maybe i know somewhere deep in my soul that love never lasts and we've got to find other ways to make it alone or keep a straight face

and i've always lived like this
keeping a comfortable distance
and up until now
i had sworn to myself that i'm content
with loneliness

because none of it was ever worth the risk, well you, are, the only exception x4

i've got a tight grip on reality
but i can't
let go of what's in front of me here
i know you're leaving
in the morning when you wake up
leave me with some kind proof it's not a dream

ohh you, are, the only exception x8

and i'm on my way to believing
oh, and i'm on my way to believing