

Could Be

Naked Eyes

Could be, it is my mistake
Could be, that I'm here too late
Could be, there's a hole in my wonderful world

I know, that there's something wrong
You said, that you'd be along
But now, I can see that you're not gonna come

Sitting in this room with these people
It's just like a fantasy
Loneliness in such a crowd, I can see

Could be, it is my mistake
Could be, that I'm here too late
Could be, there's a hole in my wonderful world

Everyone I meet seems to be a part of the conspiracy
Looking at me with those searching eyes
Can they see?

Could be, it is my mistake
Could be, that I'm here too late
Could be, there's a hole in my wonderful world

In my world
Ooh in my world