Having spent your entire life exactly where you are tonight in the valley between intent and deed, you must have mastered this, the fragile art of a good excuse, the little things that get you to believe.

That get you to believe.

So listen, I'm not trying to prove anything at all here, but do n't you think that maybe, this time, you were wrong? You've spent your entire life quick-tongued and always right. Hasn't being right just let you down? Right just lets you down.

So listen, I'm not trying to say anything at all here. There isn't much let, anyway, that hasn't been said. But don't you think that possibly, this time, it's different? Don't you think that maybe, this time, you were wrong?