

Beginning of the End

Steve Moakler

There's a phone call on a dark night
A long broken goodbye
An empty hand is wondering where to go
There's a right way and a wrong way
To walk down a lonely highway
And I've been on both sides of the road

Now I'm caught in the middle of in and out of love (love)
And either way I turn, I just don't have enough
Between what might be and what has been
Feels like the beginning, feels like the beginning of the end
Oh, the beginning of the end, oh

And I can't find any reason, only complicated feelings
Looking for the man you used to know
And it's not fair where I'm standing
And it's nothing like I planned it
The hand holds on while the heart is letting go

And now I'm caught in the middle of in and out of love (love)
And either way I turn, I just don't have enough
Between what might be and what has been
Feels like the beginning, feels like the beginning of the end
Oh, the beginning of the end, oh (2x)

There's a phone call on a dark night
A long heart-broken goodbye
An empty hand is wondering where to go.