

## Bouquet

Steve Taylor

She was the one who caught the bouquet  
The best of her best friend's wedding day  
She was the one who caught the bouquet  
A token that God must want it that way

And on the quest for her Mr. Right  
She said, "I do", where the lonely give in  
They were married on the way and oh  
Nothing's sadder than the words  
'It might have been'

He was the one but promises dull  
When Jesus becomes expendable  
Expecting to find what never was there  
But doesn't it still beat solitaire?

She'd heard that time turns desire to love  
And that the Lord had it all in control  
So marry two half people and oh  
Shouldn't one make the other whole

Swallowing hard 'cause you knew better before  
Desperate for someone to blame  
And does it matter that he's gone again?  
And nothing's sadder than the words  
'It might have been'

She was the one the bouquet deceived  
Believer who never could believe  
Now she's the one who's lonely again  
She's wondering how it might've been