

MAYBE BABY

Maybe baby, there's something wrong with the way that i look in your eyes. Well I'm sometimes a loser, a lady, a child but I'm bravely attempting to take off my oldest disguises

Oh and maybe baby, we could deliver a message to those in the know, cos I have forgiven, forgotten, I've thrown out the rotten, my rivals have fallen cos I've let them go...

Keep your focus and guard your heart

May your final opus quench every fiery dart, yes quench every fiery dart

Oh and maybe baby, we're both feeling lazy and we've found a safe place to fall, Let's just remember we're holding an ember and fire's not too distant if we heed that call and maybe baby, the horizon's hazy but there's something fresh in the air, so let's just hop over each hill and in our minds be still and find peace in just knowing that there's something there

Keep your focus and guard your heart

May your final opus quench every fiery dart, yes quench every fiery dart
(Repeat)