

John & Maria

Anna Waronker

I wish this was my first time
I wish this was true love
I wish among all other things
That this was all the wishes that
We'd been dreaming of

Beginnings seem to have an end
It's hard to think they won't
And when you go to hold my hand
I think that in our wishes
This wasn't what we'd become

I don't want to miss you
I just want to make you mine
To think I'll never kiss you again
To think I don't know when
I'll be fine, I'll be fine

I wish this was my first time
I wish this was true love
I wish among all other things
That wishes weren't these wishes
When you made them up

I'll be fine, I'll be fine
I'll be fine, I'll be fine

I don't want to miss you
I just want to make you mine
To think I'll never kiss you again
To think I don't know when