

Holes In The Road

Deborah Conway

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For all the wrong reasons

I took you to bed

Seduced you so gently

And made you my captive

For all the wrong reasons I took you to bed

For all the wrong reasons

I threw you aside

I severed you quickly

I answered no questions

For all the wrong reasons I threw you aside

For all the wrong reasons

I married another

I carried six children

I bore him no grudges

For all the wrong reasons I married another

Somewhere between the swamp and the mountain

Somewhere between sex and fear

Somewhere between God and the devil passion lurks

The way there is sudden the way back is worse

Maybe I could walk on water

Maybe I could swim on sand

Maybe I could forget all about you my burning heart

But right now I'm drowning in the tide

Right now I'm sinking in the mud

And so my tears keep falling just like autumn skies

Seems I don't learn anything and I don't know why

For all the wrong reasons

How is it that one day life's so simple

How come the next day life's so strange

How did I stumble through this twilight deaf and blind

To be delivered by your voice

To be devoured by your eyes

I must gather up my senses

I must rally the full force

Put away this misery and madness from my soul

Start taking care of what is mine and make amends for what I should

For what I stole

Still the siren's singing I'm all out of time

And my ears keep ringing

And I don't know why