

# We Could Have Been

Eric Benét

Tell me who's to blame  
I thought that we were on our way  
I never dreamed in all my life  
That love could feel that way  
Did we move too slow or was it just too soon?  
But there I go  
Looking back once more  
Like a fool I still imagine  
What we could have been  
Could it be we had a chance,  
If we just tried again?  
It's the hardest thing to face  
It's like never knowing how the story ever ends  
And I'll never know just what we could have been

So I'll just say it's meant to be  
And this is fate and destiny  
But tell me how do I explain,  
This empty part in me?  
Though I rate these words  
I know I'll carry on  
But I love you still  
Probably always will  
Nothing could ever be so beautiful  
As we could have been  
If only love had let you back into my arms again  
It's the hardest thing to know  
That I will never love again like we did then  
And to never know just what we could have been

There may be another chance  
In some other space or time  
Some other circumstance  
But would it feel the same?  
Oh how wonderful this world would be  
To face it with you here with me  
Only heaven knows, maybe there we'll see  
Oh, what we could have been  
Could it be there was a chance,  
If we just tried again?  
It's the hardest thing  
It's like never knowing how the story's going to end  
And we'll never know just what we, oh, what we could have been, baby  
Oh, if love could have led back to my arms again  
It's the hardest thing to know  
That I will never love again like we did then  
Oh no, never again  
And to never know just what we could have been  
Oh...