

## I Hope I'm Not Wrong

Hotel Books

I'm finally 23, I've seen so many countries I thought I'd never  
get to see  
And I understand the blessing I've been given by being able to  
get in front of an audience  
And sometimes I wish I could take this back and find a way back  
To the friendships I had before I started chasing after all of  
this  
When everybody else is getting married and having kids  
And I'm trying to get rid of the thought that over the next five  
years  
She left 'cause she wanted to have children, but I still wanted  
to be a kid  
And I don't think I'm gonna change anytime soon

I hope that my son and I  
Will have somethings in common  
So we can talk often  
And we'll share it all  
I hope that my son and I  
Will have somethings in common  
'Cause me and his mom will  
Love each other, oh  
I hope I'm not wrong

And love is like poison  
I'm listening to the voices  
Of what I thought I understood  
We're tasting our own venom  
And turning it into a weapon  
And trying to say it's all for good  
And I can see through what I thought was a wall  
And I can tell you now, I don't know it all

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"He told her that he felt he was just a quick-burning cigarette  
and she had a whole pack. He knew the analogy was trite, but he  
also knew she would understand. He knew she was smart, she just  
did not understand that being addicted to something, does not  
mean you need it. He, on the other hand, understood, but only

because he was an addict first. His prayers had become violent, but not toward anyone, just toward the hurricane he felt in his lungs every time she took another drag. He was alone, and he hoped she was too."