

At Least I Know It's True

The Ghost Of Paul Revere

Catching second glances
Is that you or is it some disguise
It's hard to see the truth of it
Buried underneath the weight of lies

I truly believe that no other man
Could love you like I do
As I lie in the dark, and silently try
To give reasons to the truth

Could I be wrong? Could I be right
Should I stand my ground Or fade away into night
Could this be real? So crazy if true
Tell me, darling, what's a man supposed to do?
At least I know it's true
My love was all for you

Watch the clock, each second late
The hours crush the mountain into stone
Has it always been this way
Are you late or are you coming home

Pacing in circles and drawing conclusions
Have I not done my best?
Words are can be weapons, be measured and patient
Until you know the rest

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Headlights on the countertops
Once again this night I'm not alone