

Damn Spotlight

Will Hoge

If tomorrow I could just wake up beside you,
See the morning sunlight spill across your face.
Through the window that looks out on our front porch,
Where I can hear the bare feet of our children play.
Well that might be a place I'd like to stay.

If I could buy a boat I'd cross an ocean,
But I ain't got enough to buy a clue.
So I lie here on the floor,
And hand myself a couple more,
And I wonder how I'll make it back to you.
And the truth is love, that's all I ever do.

Oh but I'll paint on a smile,
And I'll pretend that it's alright,
And die a little more underneath this damn spotlight.
Tell myself this time round I'll get it right,
That's a lie that I tell myself to just get by.

I know you got boys sleeping there beside you,
Both with curly hair and eyes so blue.
I know it's hard after awhile,
But I miss every smile.
Finally I realize the truth,
And the only good thing I ever did to you.

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And I'll pretend that it's alright,
And die a little more underneath this damn spotlight.
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