

# Mainstay, This Could Be

I'm giving weight to circumstance  
You'd swear I'm hopeless  
This time just isn't like the last  
I said that last time too

This could be, this could be  
It's over, the summer is almost gone  
This could be history  
It's over, the clouds are breaking now

All that is separating us  
years or minutes  
But some days I can't wait for the end  
Perspectives changing again

And all of the looks that you keep on giving me are killing me  
And some of the words I say are so naïve - forgive me