

Maybe Everything

The Silos

Open up your eyes and look at him
Honesty can get you into trouble
Gone a day, a week, don't look for me
Gone a day, a year, entirely
May have a past, may have a future
Maybe just a day, maybe everything
Where's the one who speaks so tenderly
Silently she tore herself away
Hours move from one land to the next
Granted love is gone with unseen grace
Deborah, I don't want to fight you anymore

Songwriters

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