

Maybe I Am

Funeral for a Friend

Maybe I'm a pessimist
What if all the gray clouds in the sky
Would follow me home tonight? Maybe I'm an atheist
What if there's no God waiting to meet me
At the end of the working week? Maybe I'm just delicate
Maybe I am Just not clever enough to persuade
Everyone of the reasons, we're failing each other
And it's not the same, not the same to me
No, it's not the same, not the same to me Maybe I'm an optimist
What if all the damage that was done
Was never done to me? Maybe I'm a liar
What if all the truths that I have told
Are better left, better left unsaid? Maybe I'm just delicate
And maybe I am Just not clever enough to persuade
Everyone of the reasons, we're failing each other
And it's not the same, not the same to me
Well no, it's not the same, not the same to me What sticks to me
Sticks to you like glue
What sticks to me
Sticks to you like glue Maybe I'm just delicate
And maybe I am Just not clever enough to persuade
Everyone of the reasons, we're failing each other
And it's not the same, not the same to me
No, it's not the same, not the same to me So I'll pack up my bags and leave
Pack up my bags and leave

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