

# Maybe

## God Street Wine

Maybe lovers stumble towards a silver moon  
Talk trivialities, sing out of tune  
Bourbon breath, sandy toes in ocean spray  
Last summer evening as bright as day  
Wary lovers hesitate, drift apart, then meet once more  
Two silhouettes on the sandy shore  
Maybe fingers press, maybe legs caress  
Forgetful tongues their plans confess.  
And I lie curled up in the doorstep of the grey sea  
And the sky counts possibilities thinking, maybe  
Sometimes the stars burn close, within my reach  
And sometimes they crash to pieces on the beach  
One kiss, an experiment, a test  
Damp shirt reveals one button breast  
Lovers come together thoughtless at last  
Maybe all things possible will come to pass.  
Maybe.....  
And in the midnight of her dreams  
A choice it seems is whispering "maybe"  
And in the gulf of his desire  
A voice comes through the fire whispering "maybe"  
And I lie in my reveries  
My head upon my knees, thinking "maybe"  
And late at night here on the dune  
You can hear the moon, thinking maybe".

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