

Cheryl Wheeler

"Right Way to Do the Wrong Thing"

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Somehow the fair-haired boy has lost his place
Stepped from the golden light, fallen from grace
Scattered promises like broken glass
Turned his heart away from all he has.

And you can't believe and you can't explain
How a heart can beat and the world can change
And it's left you wondering
If there's a right way to do the wrong thing.

New love's a warm surprise to a sleeping heart
We tell ourselves the old was wanting from the start
Hot tears in children's eyes, for the nights he calls
Photos of in-law aunts down off the walls.

And you can't believe and you can't explain
How a heart can beat and the world can change
And it's left you wondering
If there's a right way to do the wrong thing.

Running now, he can't come clean
And she can't understand what's changing
This charade leaves her unknowing
Everyday these cracks keep growing deeper.

Church scenes and blue bouquets, trailing gowns
Don't foresee the ways the world can wear us down
We swear forever, with a sentimental heart
What God has joined together, now mostly falls apart.

And you can't believe and you can't explain
How a heart can beat and the world can change
And it's left you wondering
If there's a right way to do the wrong thing.

It's left you wondering
If there's a right way to do the wrong thing...

