

Black Doves, The

"I Wonder If She Knows"

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In a crowded little club on a September night,
We drank from the bottle that we called LIFE,
But we had no idea one day it'd end up a mess like this.
We reached for the stars with our heads in the clouds,
Never looking up and we never looked down.
And denied the fact one day we'd have to touch back
down.
And I wonder if she knows
How far she's gonna have to go.
To keep me from asking her to come back home.
And I wonder if she sees that what she's doing is killing
me,
But I think that I already know what the answer to that
might be.

Yeah we reached for dreams of Gold in a soft tin
shack,
Blind to the hope of ever turning back.
And ignored the truth that was nipping at our heels.
But the truth caught up with a vengeful smile.
Reminding us both what made up the pile of the very
foundation that we thought was under our feet.

And I wonder where she's gone.
And if she's ever gonna come back home.
Or has she ran from the mess made up all the lies we
made.
And I wonder if she sees that what she's doing is killing
me,
But I think that I already know what the answer to that
must be.

And I wonder if she knows
How far she's gonna have to go
To keep me from asking her to come back home.
And I pray someday she'll see that the blame all falls
on me.
But I think that I already know what the answer to that
might be.

