

Maybe

you're sittin' on your bed waiting for the call
denial's in your head
it never was your fault

maybe you're too good to be in love at all

the phantom takes the stage
the writing hits the wall
we're living in an age
a time noone recalls

maybe you're too good to be in love at all

maybe we're ageless
but there's a time for us too
we're praying to the sages
for a breath of truth

maybe i'm too good to be in love with you
maybe we're too good to be in love at all
maybe we're too good to be in love at all