



Maybe, The rain is beautiful, And in your eyes, I could be	You're everything to me?  And maybe, The rain is beautiful, And in your eyes, I could be	Hold my hand, If you still want to be there . . .  What do you want me to say? You're everything to me--  . . .	And maybe you're okay with all your heart held in your hand, And maybe I'm just terrified of being who I am, And maybe you're okay with all your secrets in the light, And maybe I'm still terrified of losing you and I . . .
The maybe, Your light is wonderful, And in your life, I could be	The maybe, Your life is wonderful, And in your love, I could be	Maybe hope is beautiful, And maybe in your eyes, On this bridge between two highways, Is a bridge for you and I	Is your heart out? (maybe you're too beautiful) Is your heart out? (the sun below the median) Is your heart out? (steel railings meant to catch you--) (...the world I bet and lost on them)
A maybe, This pain is beautiful, And in your arms, I could be	A maybe, You could try, And figure me out, I could be	To touch something untouchable, Unholy and divine, No gods I could believe in girl, And them no faith in I	What do you want me to say? You're everything to me--
The maybe, Your love is wonderful, And in your heart, I could be there . . .	The maybe, The ups and the downs, Come on alone, And figure this out	Just like that older movie, Know the one without the cars? 'Cause when we're on this highway, It's just lovers and the stars	Hearts Out ↓
Hold my hand, If you've been shaking again, Hold my hand, If you've been slipping away	'Cause I'm in the sound . . .	And who could pull a gun on you? Just wipe it off your clothes, Please don't feel responsible, For every single note	
Hold my hand, If you've seen ocean swallow moon, And you weren't afraid, Hold my hand, If you want to be there . . .	Hold my hand, If you've been trying your best, Hold my hand, If you've been pushing against	And maybe you're okay with writing circles in the sand, And maybe I should give a fuck and try to understand, Why baby you're okay with writing love songs to the sky, I can't shake the feeling girl some days I want to die	
Do you want me to say,	Hold my hand, If you've seen galaxies collide, At world's end,		