

Maybe there's a place to call my own,
Maybe I will ring you on the phone;
Maybe I don't have to run to get there,
Maybe home is that, only God really knows where.

Maybe I can climb that tree, that's so very tall,
Maybe my car will collide into some enormous wall;
Maybe there is some time left on earth to live,
Maybe if I had some money, I would learn to give.

Maybe people don't always, mean to be rude,
Maybe with a little love, I wouldn't try to elude;
Maybe there's sunshine on the other side of town,
Maybe if I was happy, I wouldn't feel so down.

Maybe if I was in trouble, someone else would help,
Maybe if I patted my dog, it would help to stop his yelp;
Maybe when tomorrow comes all will start anew,
Maybe when my heart will stop, eternity comes true.

Maybe nearly all of this is being a bit quiet dull,
Maybe going out and about will get me out of this lull;
Maybe watching for a bird will fill me with a hope,
Maybe finding what is right will teach me how to cope.

Maybe things are not that bad and everything is good,
Maybe God is round-about and if I asked for help he would;
Maybe I'll give up this fight for something even better,
And maybe if I loved someone they would send me a nice letter.

Signed

Someone Somewhere