

I Hope I'm Not Wrong

Hotel Books

I'm finally 23, I've seen so many countries I thought I'd never
get to see
And I understand the blessing I've been given by being able to
get in front of an audience
And sometimes I wish I could take this back and find a way back
To the friendships I had before I started chasing after all of
this
When everybody else is getting married and having kids
And I'm trying to get rid of the thought that over the next five
years
She left 'cause she wanted to have children, but I still wanted
to be a kid
And I don't think I'm gonna change anytime soon

I hope that my son and I
Will have somethings in common
So we can talk often
And we'll share it all
I hope that my son and I
Will have somethings in common
'Cause me and his mom will
Love each other, oh
I hope I'm not wrong

And love is like poison
I'm listening to the voices
Of what I thought I understood
We're tasting our own venom
And turning it into a weapon
And trying to say it's all for good
And I can see through what I thought was a wall
And I can tell you now, I don't know it all

I hope that my son and I
Will have somethings in common
So we can talk often
And we'll share it all
I hope that my son and I
Will have somethings in common
'Cause me and his mom will
Love each other, oh
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"He told her that he felt he was just a quick-burning cigarette
and she had a whole pack. He knew the analogy was trite, but he
also knew she would understand. He knew she was smart, she just
did not understand that being addicted to something, does not
mean you need it. He, on the other hand, understood, but only

because he was an addict first. His prayers had become violent
, but not toward anyone, just toward the hurricane he felt in his
lungs every time she took another drag. He was alone, and he
hoped she was too."