

Bouquet

Steve Taylor

She was the one who caught the bouquet
The best of her best friend's wedding day
She was the one who caught the bouquet
A token that God must want it that way

And on the quest for her Mr. Right
She said, "I do", where the lonely give in
They were married on the way and oh
Nothing's sadder than the words
'It might have been'

He was the one but promises dull
When Jesus becomes expendable
Expecting to find what never was there
But doesn't it still beat solitaire?

She'd heard that time turns desire to love
And that the Lord had it all in control
So marry two half people and oh
Shouldn't one make the other whole

Swallowing hard 'cause you knew better before
Desperate for someone to blame
And does it matter that he's gone again?
And nothing's sadder than the words
'It might have been'

She was the one the bouquet deceived
Believer who never could believe
Now she's the one who's lonely again
She's wondering how it might've been