

Slow Dancing Forever

I the Mighty

Last night I had the most vivid of dreams...
Emily came through my window and she hugged me.
I felt every hair of my neck stand up.
Every inch of her cold to the touch.
She told me to miss the flight for her funeral...
Sobbing into my chest, begging me not to go.
I awoke teary-eyed but all alone.

If I had listened to her,
I'd surely still have my body and soul together.
If I had listened to her...
(It's alright, no don't cry, I missed you so)
If I had listened to her,
I would have lived out a life looking for answers.
If I had listened to her...

I convinced myself that it was in my head.
Got dressed, my hair done, but still a mess.
Felt her hand on my shoulder as I locked the door...
Felt her tug on my coat just as I got on board...
20,000 feet, felt the wing break.
Heard the captain's voice shake as he prayed.
I just smiled, said: "Baby I'm on my way."
Now we don't have to wait.

If I had listened to her,
I'd surely still have my body and soul together.
If I had listened to her...
(It's alright, no don't cry, I missed you so)
If I had listened to her, we wouldn't be slow dancing forever.
Forever with her...