

On the Way

Abra Moore

On the way to your house
I feel new, I feel color, I?m with you
On the way to your room
I?m alive, I?m a flutter, I?m a bloom

And time, it stands still
And we wait until
The light
Flickers and fades

On the way to your heart
I feel blue, I feel a stutter without you

Does this light have a chance?

On the way to your house
I feel new, I feel color, I?m with you