Amber Awaits

Blues Traveler

Well, I guess it bothers me Because I can't convince her of a thing I can't talk my way I can't even sing

And it builds into this quest Until I come to rest at last And admit I couldn't tell I could only ask

And then I'm freshly daunted By the prospects of her eyes As she lets me down With a gentle lie

Bad luck to force an angel's smile They say it only hurts a while But I've been falling For a thousand miles

Amber danced upon a flame Nothing could be made the same Not so much broken as changed Amber far above the moon Smiling down and shining trough I hope that I could get there soon

I want to see if amber waits for me

Well I hope I can appreciate how lucky I could be If she only would take a look at me 'Cause I think I could deserve someone who could be so kind It's new to me but I don't mind

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Amber sails to Timbuktu There's nothing more that I could do Not so much hopeless as blue Amber makes me feel alive And nothing in me does revive But it only works if she believes my eyes

I want to see if amber waits for me Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz