How do you say i don't know when my mouth is full of words How do you say i'm not and never sure without sounding absurd Here it is 3am and you're the one i call when i get like this You'll likely always be the one i call to clean up the mess

I could be the lion to your dragon The river to your ocean Moon stuck in your sky The calm to your commotion As long as i can be me

I can't explain why its taken me so long
To sort it all out and push it into a song
And i'm the boy who sat in the back
I am the boy who'd walk you home
I am the secret admirer the unsigned poem

I could be the lion to your dragon The river to your ocean Moon stuck in your sky The calm to your commotion As long as i can be me