

Let Me In

Flying Blind

When I see
You smile at me
Could it be
The way that I want it to
Could my luck
Be changing now
Are you really letting me in
Is the touch
That you give to me
Anything that I should be happy for
I don't know
But I want it to be

Why can't I walk up to you
And sweep you off your feet
And tell you how
You changed my views
On everything I see

When you call
Me late at night
Do you want
More than a friendly voice
Or am I
Just a crutch for you
Or are you ready
To let me in
I don't know
But I want it to be

Why can't I walk up to you
And sweep you off your feet
And tell you how
You changed my views
On everything I see

Will I ever find the courage
That I need
To make you mine
And bring you into my life
And make cold world fine

Why can't I walk up to you
And sweep you off your feet
And tell you how
You changed my views
On everything I see
Will I ever find the courage
That I need
To make you mine
And bring you into
My life and make the cold world fine