Yes it's true I've gotten very moody over you
Don't think I don't sense your caution way across the room
Or across the phone lines, big black ocean, or conversation bri
ef

We can't find a clear connection, and I can't get relief

Why don't we both agree we're both afraid and too afraid to say If I say count to three and move toward me, would you meet me h alf the way

There are a thousand things about me I want only you to know But I can't do it alone, you've got to show

While you occupy me I command my dreams each day
To bring you in me even thinly as the morning chases you away
I half believe if I just picture us we will come true
Wishful thinking or my dreams sinking half depends on you

Show me you are fully alive
If you want to fly you take this dive
If you want to kiss, kiss for real
I'll give you back everything you feel

Drive in space that peaceful place
You'd be my secret sharer
Front and back and all around the thin margin of error
Move too fast or move too or somewhere in between
Navigate the perfect distance so your getaway is clean
Why don't we both agree we're both afraid and too afraid to say
If I say count to three and move toward me would you meet me ha
lf way

There are a thousand things about me I want only you to know But I can't go there alone, you've got to show