

Fool

Lifehouse

Seems my own arrogance has knocked me off my feet again,
When you know I'm crawling to you as fast as I can
First teach me to walk and then I'll learn to dance for you,
Like an honest clumsy clown, tripping along the way

'Cause I am reaching for you but my arms aren't long enough
And I am running to you, if I could go a little faster
And I am crying to you but I can't hear my own voice
And I am waiting for you and trying not to fall asleep now

'Cause I'm clumsily dancing away this fear
I'm stumbling closer to you
And I'm tumbling over my pride
I'll be a fool for you

What are you thinking as you look down on me?
Are you frustrated with my inconsistency?
Or intrigued that I can find the will to get back up,
Or maybe all of this is simply amusing

'Cause I am reaching for you but my arms aren't long enough
And I am running to you, if I could go a little faster
And I am crying to you but I can't hear my own voice
And I am waiting for you and trying not to fall asleep now

And I'm clumsily dancing away this fear
I'm stumbling closer to you
And I'm tumbling over my pride
I will be a fool
And I'm clumsily dancing away this fear
I'm stumbling closer to you
And I'm tumbling over my pride
I'll be a fool for you

And I'm clumsily dancing away this fear
I'm stumbling closer to you
And I'm tumbling over my pride
I'll be a fool for you