Getting close
Got me shaking off the weight on my shoulders
Buried gold
Dig it up so we could get some exposure

Gravity
Dropping like stars in front of me
Solid ground
That's what you are, you feeling me

Now that I'm happy
I can feel it like a flood
Standing on concrete
Cash in when the sun comes up
Floating on my feet
I taste the sugar on my tongue
Now that I'm happy
I'm ready to love someone

Changing moods
Like my bodies waking up from a fever
Cause of you
Turned this sober cynic into a dreamer

Coming out of left field honey
God, I got lucky
More than you could ever know
I'm diving in the cold, cold water
Fall on the altar
Learned how to let it go

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