

Attraction

Neon Trees

Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh

I was at the party
In the parking lot outside
You approached me with your silhouette
And I tried not to hide
We began to talk of silly things
We loved and things we feared
And in our found connection
Everyone else disappeared
And I thought

Oh oh oh oh
You put on a show
My honest reaction
I can't stop this attraction
Oh oh oh oh
You put on a show
My honest reaction
I can't stop this attraction

I saw my reflection
In the glass when we embraced
My eyes looked like I had seen a ghost
I recognized your face
Your hands felt like the touch of God
And I could not let go
Your purity was beautiful
Your golden holy glow
Lord, help me

Oh oh oh oh
You put on a show
My honest reaction
I can't stop this attraction
Oh oh oh oh
You put on a show
My honest reaction
I can't stop this attraction

I'm a moth to your flame
And my wings are burning
Burning
Still my desire's the same
And you do this to me
Oh you do this to me

I began to realize
That nothing else makes sense
It's you and I and no one else
Tell me what happens next

Oh oh oh oh
You put on a show

My honest reaction
I can't stop this attraction
Oh oh oh oh
You put on a show
My honest reaction
I can't stop this attraction
Oh oh oh oh
You put on a show
My honest reaction
I can't stop this attraction
Oh oh oh oh
Put on a show
Stop this attraction
Attraction