

# 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