

# Yes

New Buffalo

Yes

I know what you like best

Yes

Yes

Yes I get the feeling that  
You're tired of all my moody ways  
I'm tired of living moody days  
Yes

One more breath and I will become  
A river that is deep and still  
I'd wait here all night until  
You said yes  
Yes  
Yes

Washed out fears  
With midnight tears  
There's washed out fears  
A little sleep will brush away  
With midnight tears  
The fingerprints I found today  
There's washed out fears  
And I'm not going far away  
With midnight tears  
In just eight weeks I'll solve the case

And I'll be in your car and driving  
Straight through a red light  
While you're running through my mind  
Arrest me and say yes

Will you hang the trophy in the cabinet  
You are yet to build  
You withstood the stormy nights so well

Is this a dream  
Yes it is  
Is this a dream  
Yes it is