

Two Things

URBANDUB

Found time that isn't mine
Stole from the world, guilty of my crime
How high can we both fly?
You answer so soft
That you could never be mine
Cuz everything's too complicated
But you wish we could be
It's wishful thinking that you will
Leave everything for me
I know you're scared to get hurt
It may sound cliché but I'm here to stay
For you I will do whatever it takes, yeah

I may be a fool
It doesn't really matter
As long as I'm with you
I don't seem to care
For now I'll just sit back for awhile
Wait for awhile

Things get in the way
2 things get in the way
Those damn things get in the way
2 things get in the way