

Blues Traveler, Amber Awaits

Well I guess it bothers me
Because I can't convince her of a thing
I can't talk my way
I can't even sing
And it builds into this quest
Until I come to rest at last
And admit I couldn't tell
I could only ask
And then I'm freshly daunted
By the prospects of her eyes
As she lets me down
With a gentle lie
Bad luck to force an angel's smile
They say it only hurts a while
But I've been falling
For a thousand miles

Amber danced upon a flame
Nothing could be made the same
Not so much broken as changed
Amber far above the moon
Smiling down and shining though
I hope that I could get there soon
I want to see
If Amber waits for me

Well I hope I can appreciate how lucky I could be
If she only would
Take a look at me
Cause I think I could deserve someone Who could be so kind
It's new to me
But I don't mind

Amber danced upon a flame
Nothing could be made the same
Not so much broken as changed
Amber far above the moon
Smiling down and shining though
I hope that I could get there soon

Amber danced upon a flame
Nothing could be made the same
Not so much broken as changed
Amber far above the moon
Smiling down and shining though
I hope that I could get there soon

Amber sails to Timbuktu
There's nothing more that I could do
But not so much hopeless as blue
Amber makes me feel alive
And something in me does revive
But it only works if she believes my eyes
I want to see
If Amber waits for me