

Blues Traveler, Her Me

I see like I read
And I say like I write
And if I could touch the smile within her
I'd forget to be polite

And I'm marching in directions
In which she doesn't care to go
I don't deviate where we intersect
But to linger I walk slow

Am I coming to a stand still
Am I about to lose my mind
All I know for sure when she's around
Is I forget to watch the time

I know we head down different streets
But I don't want to walk away
So burns a lamp on amber
So I stutter and I stay

She gives me everything
She believes
She'll do anything
But she won't follow me
Something in her warms me
And I've been so very cold
Something in a memory
About a promise that I hold

Resigned to fates and destinies
Was the way I've always been
But the only one that interests me
Is the one that won't begin

But before we both can turn away
We look for one more glance
And find some brand new way to stall
So close to doing the dance
She gives me everything
She believes
She'll do anything

But she won't follow me

Is it happening to you
It must be
Cause I can feel it too
Our destiny
Take my hand and hold it tight
Hold on to my heart
Till the changing of the light
Tears us apart

So delicious the dilemma
So delinquent the denial
Try to stick together
For at least another mile

And I see no solution
Is the direction on her face
It's where I've always tended towards
It's always been the place

She has her own directions too
And she might fly off free
I wonder how to follow though
When I don't know how to see

She gives me everything
She believes
She'll do anything
But she won't follow me

She gives me everything
She believes
She'll do anything
But she won't follow me

But before we get too carried away
We both are here right now
When I hold on, I hold on forever
Even if I can't see how