

# Holiday Parade, Walking By

It's about the nights we spent  
locked up inside your room  
it's about the morning breaking  
always just a bit too soon  
it's about the way you're scared  
baby, just maybe I'm aware  
this is what you need 'cause

every time you walk in the room  
can't help myself  
i wanna be with you  
hit the mic, a quick check  
one, two singing out my lungs  
just to reach you  
I'm alive  
and I keep my cool one more time  
and you just keep on walking by

I take a day to tell myself  
I'm gonna end up fine  
it's all part of some master plan  
we're all a little lost inside  
even if i run right now  
swore you off  
I'd still come back somehow  
and here I am now

I take a day to soak you in  
for a while  
I'm hanging on the best I can  
let go  
cause maybe if I felt it once  
Then I could somehow feel it again