

Shihad, Spacing

Well I'm sad but I'm not empty,
'cause today it's on the cards that I'm
on the move.
And it's alright 'cause when I'm leaving ,
My mind draws me a picture to keep of you.

Because I can,
I get a little lonely once in a while,
Because I can,
I've become a victim of your smile,
But you know I can
make it back from all those miles.

I'm sore from a crash landing,
At least I made it back from my trip to the moon.
And it's alright 'cause when I'm spacing,
The thrill of anticipation gets me through.
I've gotta get to you.

Because I can,
I get a little lonely once in a while,
Because I can,
I've become a victim of your smile.
Though it hurts sometimes, remember
That the beauty lies in everything you do.
And it's alright, I know you don't believe in love,
But I believe in you,
Oh yes I do, yes I do.

It's alright 'cause when I'm spacing,
My mind draws in and reaches out to you.

Though it hurts sometimes, remember
That the beauty lies in everything you do.
And it's alright, I know you don't believe in love,
But I believe in you,
Oh yes I do, yes I do (x2),
Yes I do.