Voltaire, Number 1 Fan

I hear your voice And the world goes away I see your face And this place is okay Oh, for just a moment of your time Oh, now, that'd be sublime

Do you hear me?
I'm here for you
You don't see me
I'm way in the back of the ballroom
I've been here since last night at nine
I was the first in the line

You make me cry more than anyone i've ever met in my whole life You made me smile despite myself I live for you, I wouldn't lie You made me love you more than i Love myself

Corner cafe, random meeting Is that really you there? Scrape me off the ceiling I've waited my whole life for this day Now, I don't know what to say

You are the sea and the sky And i'm content to not know why You are so great, I am so plain I am that moth to your flame ...wish I was good enough for you