

# American Idol, Lately

Lately, I have had the strangest feeling  
With no vivid reasons here to find  
And yet the thought of losing you's been hanging  
'Round my mind...

Far more frequently you're wearing perfume  
With--you say--no special place to go  
But when I ask "Will you be coming back soon?"  
You don't know... never know

Well, I'm a man of many wishes  
Hope my premonition misses  
But what I really feel, my eyes won't let me hide  
'Cause they always start to cry  
'Cause this time could mean goodbye

Lately, I've been staring in the mirror  
Very slowly picking me apart  
I'm trying to tell myself that I have no reason  
With your heart

Just the other night, while you were sleeping  
I vaguely heard you whisper someone's name  
But when I ask you all the thoughts you're keeping  
You just say "Nothing's changed" Ohhh

I'm a man of many wishes  
Hope my premonition misses  
But what I really feel, my eyes won't let me hide  
'Cause they always start to cry  
'Cause this time could mean goodbye  
Goodbye, oh yeah

I'm a man of many wishes  
Hope my premonition misses  
But what I really feel, my eyes won't let me hide  
'Cause they always start to cry  
'Cause this time could mean goodbye