

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