

# Bledsoe, Mood Ring

And I know that this is real  
Wonder if I'll ever feel this way on my own  
Do you think that I could fly if I only had the time  
And I wonder if I'll ever feel this way on my own  
When you're not here not around me  
Not here not around me I'll find down on my own

One more night I try to sleep wish that I could sleep better  
And I know that I could feel I'm waiting here to feel better  
Do you think that I could fly if I only had the time  
And I wonder if I'll ever feel this way again tonight

Ooh and all these things like your moodrings  
Dried up flowers pressed between all the pages of your favorite books  
And all these things that a year brings don't look now  
It just might be the last time that I feel this on my own