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