

Flying Blind, Let Me In

When I see you smile at me
Could it be the way that I want it to?
Could my luck be changing now?
Are you really letting me in?
Is the touch that you give to me
Anything that I should be happy for?
I don't know, but I want it to be

Why can't I walk up to you
And sweep you off your feet?
And tell you how you changed my views
On everything I see?

When you call me late at night
Do you want more than a friendly voice?
Or am I just a crutch for you?
Or are you ready to let me in?
I don't know, but I want it to be

Oh, why can't I walk up to you
And sweep you off your feet?
And tell you how you changed my views
On everything I see?

Will I ever find the courage
That I need to make you mine?
And bring you into my life
And make my whole world fine?

Why can't I walk up to you
And sweep you off your feet?
And tell you how you changed my views
On everything I see?
Will I ever find the courage
That I need to make you mine?
And bring you into my life
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