

Jimmy Eat World, For Me This Is Heaven

The first star I see may not be a star.
We can't do a thing but wait.
So let's wait for one more.

The time such clumsy time in deciding if it's time.
I'm careful but not sure how it goes.
You can lose yourself in your courage.

When the time we have now ends.
When the big hand goes round again.
Can you still feel the butterflies?
Can you still hear the last goodnight?

The mindless comfort grows
when I'm alone with my 'great' plans.
This is what she says gets her through it:
"If I don't let myself be happy now then when?"
If not now when?

When the time we have now ends.
When the big hand goes round again.
Can you still feel the butterflies?
Can you still hear the last goodnight?

Close my eyes and believe wherever you are, an angel for me.