

New Found Glory, Situations

I want to feel the sand beneath my feet
Breathe the breathe of your fresh air
Feel the silence of this room
Lay in bed when you're not there

Be the source of best advice
Your in dire need of it
Cause I love you too much to let you go now

Obviously we're too destructive
Filling your days with romantics
It's in your blood to draw attention
Make the best of situations
Kiss me, I want you to hold me
It's in your blood to draw attention
Make the best of the situation

I want to see the sunset over me
Catch up with an old friend
See a girl I used to let do cartwheels up and down my heart
Telling secrets under water
Giving Valentine flowers
I'll wait by this mailbox for you or your letter

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