Sarah, The State Im In

I'm circling around the sun hoping for a chance to see you above everyone to rescue me from this heat I'm waiting for night to fall and it's been days

are you sorry yet that you took our one and final breath when the flag was halfway down just look at me now

oooh - it's like a breeze blowing deep beneath my skin oooh - won't you help me out of the state I'm in there's nothing there to lean upon what I'd give for a minute more

I walk into a photograph the waiter took so well oooh - if I could only laugh like that girl did at some hotel I call out to anyone but not too loud

I'm not ready yet to share the phone or the tv set it's a long long way to come out of this one

and now it seems so fatal the last stone we left uncradled and I ask you

are you sorry yet are you sorry yet cause I may never come out of this one