Poetically Pathetic

Amber Pacific

Thinking of the words to say,
I'd like to think that this was fate.
Reference to a song you love,
Spell confusion with a 'k'.
Like a star without its strings,
I'm hanging here on these two wings.
For that smile and those eyes...(I'm falling)

If time could stop, how could I make this more poetic?
When there's nothing more pathetic to be said...

You bring me out, show me light,
I'm sorry if I hide, I'm too afraid to look inside.
You carry truth, you make me smile.
If it were you and me tonight,
I would tame the stars and save the brightest one for you,
For you...

If you ever had the chance,
Would you make your life seem right?
Or would you only hold it back,
The good times, the hard, and the bad.
Whatever you say is alright,
Just as long as there's no doubt.
Could you look me in the eyes...(And say hopes died)

If time could stop, how could I make this more poetic?
When there's nothing more pathetic to be said...

You bring me out, show me light,
I'm sorry if I hide, I'm too afraid to look inside.
You carry truth, you make me smile.
If it were you and me tonight,
I would tame the stars and save the brightest one for you.

Our wish,
Each time,
Keeps me returning to you,
Night after night...
Lift me up as high as the clouds that warm the sky,
For you and I...

You bring me out, show me light,
I'm sorry if I hide, I'm too afraid to look inside.
You carry truth, you make me smile,
If it were you and me tonight,
I would tame the stars and save the brightest one for you...

You bring me out, show me light,
I'm sorry if I hide, I'm too afraid to look inside...
You carry truth, you make me smile,
If it were you and me tonight,
I would tame the stars and save the brightest one for you,
For you...