

Here I stand, right before you
Feeling like a million words
And there you are, right before me
And not a sound can be heard

And I think to myself what am I trying to see
Am I going out of my mind
When something's so right, but you can barely see it
Open, close every door

Is it you? Is it me?
Is it everything we've meant to be
Is it here, is it now
That only we can feel somehow
Is it you... Oh... Is it you...

And we take every moment
Trying to feel who is who
And there you are, right before me
Stuck inside of what to do

And I think to myself, are we trying to love
When love shouldn't be trying at all
When something's so right, but you can barely see it
Open, close every door

Is it you? Is it me?
Is it heaven and we're meant to be
Is it here, is it now
That only we can feel somehow
Is it you... Oh... Is it you...

I'm hanging on to every word; to every word you say
And it's taking me over; over and over
And then it starts over again

Is it you? Is it me?
Is it heaven and we're meant to be
Is it here, is it now
That only we can feel somehow
Is it you? Is it me?
Is it everything we've meant to be
Is it here, is it now
That only we can feel somehow
Is it you... Oh... Is it you...