

# Let Me In

Flying Blind

When I see  
You smile at me  
Could it be  
The way that I want it to  
Could my luck  
Be changing now  
Are you really letting me in  
Is the touch  
That you give to me  
Anything that I should be happy for  
I don't know  
But I want it to be

Why can't I walk up to you  
And sweep you off your feet  
And tell you how  
You changed my views  
On everything I see

When you call  
Me late at night  
Do you want  
More than a friendly voice  
Or am I  
Just a crutch for you  
Or are you ready  
To let me in  
I don't know  
But I want it to be

Why can't I walk up to you  
And sweep you off your feet  
And tell you how  
You changed my views  
On everything I see

Will I ever find the courage  
That I need  
To make you mine  
And bring you into my life  
And make cold world fine

Why can't I walk up to you  
And sweep you off your feet  
And tell you how  
You changed my views  
On everything I see  
Will I ever find the courage  
That I need  
To make you mine  
And bring you into  
My life and make the cold world fine