I've been trying to find a way that I could say it you, Say it you, all that I've been trying to say. I've been stuttering my way from here to anywhere, Anywhere you could hear me stutter away.

I've been longing for the day, when you would say "hey, I feel a little fragile today, And I was wondering if I could drop on by."

I've been talking to total strangers
In the middle of the night,
Because I get so nervous when I dial your number
That I never quite punch it in right,
In spite of me.

So I haven't been as strong as I had thought I'd be, But I think I've been stronger than you would concede. So let's do that exercise where you close your eyes and fall back on to me, And you will see I'm strong after all.

I will lift you up
If you'll lay me down.

So today could be the day when we both say "hey, I feel a little fragile today, And I was wondering if I could drop on by."

So I won't be nervous when I dial your number In the middle of the night.
I will clear my throat,
Maybe I'll sing this song,
And I'll be out the door and round before
The first of the new day's light.