The Final Slowdance

You're taking all the space up in my head With all the things that we could do and All the things that could be said It's hard for me to understand The way I feel about you and the way it Made me feel to hold your hand

Am I running out of time or am I at the starting line? I know I missed the mark yet I just need some sort of sign

My words don't come out easily So I will tell you honestly No one wants to spend Eternity alone....

MxPx