

## Trace Of You

Peter Bradley Adams

I watched you run  
To catch a trace of you  
I fall in love

I hold my tongue  
To keep it safe for you  
I read your mind  
I read your mind

When midnight comes and finds me alone  
Like the tides you turn and the clouds you roll  
And I'm stuck in a dream that will not let me go

I close my eyes to see the shape of you  
Can you see mine?  
Can you see mine?

If you want a little more  
Take your chances at the door and I will wait for you  
I will be just fine  
I will be just fine

When midnight comes and finds me alone  
Like the tides you turn and the clouds you roll  
And I'm stuck in a dream that will not let me go

That will not let me go  
That will not let me go  
Will not let me go