

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