

East Coast

The Icarus Account

And I wish we could go to the east coast And watch the sun rise
high And start again with your hand in mine Just like our first
time Just like our first time Did you ever consider the way That
I'd feel about you in three more years And did you ever imagine
the way it'd be When I finally said that I'm sorry Cause the
ocean's so much clearer On the other side of Florida And the
Atlantic's such a deep dark blue That can cover what I've done
to you So don't say a word and no don't even touch me 'Cause one
blink from your right eye Sends shivers down my spine And I
can't explain the way you make me feel Because it's still the same
after all these years Where no one else can make you happy
No one else but me And no one else will hear your laughter No one
else but me... And you