

Once in a moment
You, like flickering lights
They come and go
In me

In everything that I don't see
I feel you here within
Do I make a prayer or do I let it go?
Do I wait in vain or do I let you know?

I'm looking forward to seeing you
When will I get another ride
To see the other side again

In little proportions
I get an unwarranted high
And they don't
They don't understand why
I'm looking forward to meeting you
When will I get another ride
To see the other side again
Floating tickets everywhere around me
When do I get another ride
To see the other side again

Like flickering lights...
Like flickering lights...
Like flickering lights...