

# Maroon 5, As Things Collide

You have this way of dipping in and out of sight as things collide  
Bridges burning softly in the night  
And you have this way of falling in and out of time as it goes by  
Passing silently with no goodbye  
And I've spoken with all the other angels  
They don't know what to do  
And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

Telegram came today from a friend saying  
Where in the hell have you been?  
Where are you goin?  
I said I don't know, does the loneliness show,  
And if so does it ever end?  
And I've spoken with all the other angels  
And they don't know what to do  
And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

You have this way of meaning everything and nothing to me at the same time  
Returning my hellos with goodbyes  
Cause I've spoken with all the other angels  
They don't know what to do  
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