

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
And I agree with them whole-heartedly, I do

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