

Maroon

"As Things Collide"

Visit "[As Things Collide](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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
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...

'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...

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

Visit [Maroon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
