

## **Icarus Account "Jasmine"**

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I wear my best clothes on Mondays for Jasmine I hope  
she notices me It's hard to fall asleep at night on  
Sundays Cause I'm so eager to dream about her And I  
think she's amazing but I'll never tell her At least not for  
a while Cause all of these feelings and longings inside  
Do they come from my heart Here in my head I have all  
these ideas Of things I should say Oh and how I should  
say them But when she's around me I can barely speak  
And sometimes it's easier to dream I caught the clock  
at 12:34 And wished that she would be mine But before  
any words could escape to my voice Oh that four  
became five So this is how it's gonna be And nothing  
comes this easily If this isn't what I need How come she  
won't leave my head All I can think about Is if she feels  
the same way I do Is she acting honestly If only the  
secrets of her heart Were written in her eyes I'd get lost  
I'd get lost In those eyes I'd get lost I'd get lost I am lost  
I wear my best clothes on Mondays for Jasmine I hope  
she notices me

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