

Clark Kent Phone Booth "Let You Go"

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I guess I feel confused
But everytime I look at you
You stare right to my ice
Now youâ€™re imprisoning my heart
Hold -
Iâ€™ve tried to sleep all night
Iâ€™ve tried to learn to fly
Iâ€™ve tried to cry apart
Engrave your tears on my dark
So baby close your eyes
I would be your warmest sun
When these clouds could fill these skies
Even if you left
Even if you cried
Iâ€™ll be sitting on a field-end waiting
For our shooting star
Even if you dreamt
Even if you steered your course to all my memories
Iâ€™d tell you that Iâ€™d never let you go
I wake up in the night
And I think about my life
Artâ€™s reflected in your sweet blue heights
But now my hands are looking for your shape, your
strength,
Your flame
I wanna hold you â€™til Iâ€™ll die
CHORUS
Iâ€™d never let you go
No, nothing in the world could ever make me feel this
way
I might be the luckiest man in town

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