

## The 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

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I hope she notices me

