

Ideas

I have no idea how I'm sitting here
Looking into your eyes I fear
Falling harder than a meteor
You must be the one I'm looking for

*No ideas my mind is blank
Your presence erases all thoughts
Ideas are irrelevant
No ideas are what I've got*

Had we met before today?
How could we have missed each other?
Your hand on mine no more to say
No ideas can get in the way

chorus

If you're the one I'm looking for
If I'm wrong show me the door
No idea how I'll survive
If you send me away, I may die

chorus

She folded her hand around my arm
Not my idea of any harm
Showed me how to walk her way
Always together, since that day

chorus

Allowed to think ~ ideas swarm
Enough to hold and keep us warm
Overflowing that's my love
An idea that's from above ~
 them all~~~~~