## **Leaning In**

## **Blues Traveler**

No longer care where I am

One smile remains to trace for the fingers on my hand

Search for your face in every crowd

Hope it springs internally 'til it runs over and outIf I could touch your lips to mine

Soft and sweet for about a half a million times

Pressing ever deeply as I take you in my arms

And hold on 'til we both forget where we are Leaning in

Leaning in

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Leaning inWake up staring at a phone

And it is so messed up, the cliches alone

But there I am dreaming clumsily

And love, it comes so difficult for a boy like meIf I could touch your lips to mine

Soft and sweet for about a half a million times

Pressing ever deeply as I take you in my arms

And hold on 'til we both forget where we are Leaning in

Leaning in

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Leaning in

Leaning in

Leaning inSmiling at your message today

I know I face uncertainty but still I am on my way

Once again those daydreams begin

I caress your cheek, finally leaning in Leaning in

Leaning in

Leaning in

Leaning in

Leaning inLeaning in

Leaning in

Leaning in

Leaning in

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