

Bliss

Sara Masterson

You and I we make eyes through the parking lot signs.

You know and I know there will be the right time.

A phone call,

my heart beats,

I donâ€™t know if I can speak,

all I want is tonight to go down right.

Tonight we find bliss,

the moment hits just right,

tonight we hold the pieces together.

New York,

the mountain town,

San Francisco,

which one the bets are on.

I just finally found my way around this town,

but I am restless for the road.

Tonight we find bliss,

the moment hits just right,

tonight we hold the pieces together.

Sometimes I cry my own tears,

sometimes I cry somebody elseâ€™s.

But tonight we find bliss,

the moment hits just right,

tonight we hold the pieces together.

Lyrics submitted by sara masterson.

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