

a wish granted
that's what it meant

1,000 paper cranes
a wish granted
that's what it meant

11:11
a wish granted
that's what it meant

birthday candles
eyelashes
dandelions
fountains full of loose change
from hopeful strangers
that knew each other better than they thought
their hearts full of the same yearning
as the one after them

i can't say my wish
it won't come true
a little childish
but i try so desperately to hold onto these bits
of innocence and naivety

so why does it go in vain?
my wish
it's always the same

i wish to keep you
for as long as i can
and it's a possibility that all my coins and candles
will be misspent
but anything that leads back to you
could not be wasted

i'd fold paper cranes all day
carefully folding each sheet
lining up every corner precisely
seeing each triangle fold into one another perfectly
so maybe one day when we embrace
we can feel the same way

i'd stay up later every night
just to catch that time on the clock
each stroke of the '1' marks an opportunity
so maybe one day i can have a chance with you
and be the only one in your heart

i'd open up my window on chilly nights
when word spreads that there will be shooting stars that night
and stargaze for as long as it takes for me to see one
so maybe one day you'll be sitting here with me
gazing at me instead of the stars

i'd do anything to get my wish granted
i'd do anything to keep you for a little longer

magnolia