(written by shelby lynne, dorothy overstreet and bill botrell)

I can almost touch you now
Flying above the clouds
In a big ol' plane
I can't wait to hold you and see you again
Tell you where I've been

I can almost kiss you now
When I close my eyes I feel your
Lips on mine
It's so hard to fight what i
Feel inside, for you

Gotta get back do I do
Gotta get back do I do I do
Gotta get back do I do
Butterflies take control me
Why's this airplane go so slowly
Flutter faster take me home to you

I can almost see you now
Is my imagination foolin' me somehow
Flying through the lining of a silver cloud
I'm gettin' closer now

I can almost hear you now
Oooh saying you love me
Like you know how
I wish this plane would just reach down and
Touch the ground
I swear I see you now