

Alex Nackman, Stay Where You Are

Sunrise, just for a day
Late last night, she begged him to stay
At 8:23 fresh prints in the snow
The car was warm and his mind running slow
After six years off the string
Without deception seems to ring
Stay where you are
Her minds beyond this thing
Truth is, so hard
Forced back your traveling
Stay where you are
Her minds beyond this thing
Truth is, so hard
Forced back your traveling
Evening came and tears left her face
Short lived pain, she found an aspirin to take
Love is like, a jet plane ride
They take you far, but till land sometime
After six years off the string
Without deception seems to ring
Stay where you are
Her minds beyond this thing
Truth is, so hard
Forced back your traveling
Stay where you are
Her minds beyond this thing
Truth is, so hard
Forced back your traveling
Irrelevance of distant time
Fold her hands and undermine
The feeling two hearts were in line
Is sadly just a costume lie
Stay where you are
Her minds beyond this thing
Truth is, so hard
Forced back your traveling
Stay where you are
Her minds beyond this thing
Truth is, so hard
Forced back your traveling