

# American Idol, Come To My Window

I would dial the numbers  
Just to listen to your breath  
And I would stand inside my hell  
And hold the hand of death  
You don't know how far I'd go  
To ease this precious ache  
You don't know how much I'd give  
Or how much I can take

Just to reach you  
Just to reach you  
Just to reach you

[CHORUS]  
Come to my window  
Crawl inside, wait by the light  
of the moon  
Come to my window  
I'll be home soon

I don't care what they think  
I don't care what they say  
What do they know about this  
love anyway

Come to my window