

Benson Boone, Before You

Why would I want to fly
Be on the last red eye
Talking to your voice
Only hearing noise
Oh it's not enough

All of the nights I spent
Drowning my discontent
Wasting me away
Everything has changed
Now that I found us
And it feels like home

Darling if you don't mind
I'll take your hand tonight
We could just slow down time
Let me adore you
And from the moment I
Looked in those dark brown eyes
I can't remember life
Before you

Why would I want to go
Now that you're all I know
Smiling under stars
Playing chasing cars
Somethin bout the art of music in the dark
And it feels like home

Darling if you don't mind
I'll take your hand tonight
We could just slow down time
Let me adore you