Spill Canvas, So Much

How does it feel to know you're everything I need The butterflies in my stomach They could bring me to my knees How does it feel to know you're everything I want I've got a hard time saying this So I'll sing it in a song

Oh I adore the way you carry yourself With the grace of a thousand angels overhead I love the way the galaxy starts to melt When we become one When we become one When we become one When we become one

How does it feel How does it feel when we get locked into a stare? Please don't come looking for me When I get lost in the mess of your hair How do you feel when everything you've known Gets thrown aside Never fear, my dear, 'cause we have nothing left to hide

Oh I adore the way you carry yourself With the grace of a thousand angels overhead I love the way the galaxy starts to melt

Hold on to me girl If you feel your grip getting loose Just know that I'm right next to you

Hold on to me girl If you feel your grip getting loose Just know that I won't let you down

Well, I'm ready Well, I'm ready I am ready To run away with you Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready? To run away with me

Pack your things we can leave today Pack your things we can leave today Say our goodbyes and get on the train Say goodbye Just you and I in the sweet unknown We can just call each other our home

If I had to choose a way to die It'd be with you In a goosebump infested embrace With my overanxious hands cupping your face In a goosebump infested embrace With my overanxious hands cupping your cherub face

How does it feel?