

Aslyn, Here

I know that you want me to dream
And I don't mind dreaming
But if it's all a waste
If your heart won't breathe
I'll choose to stay awake
And make a mess
Here's my blank confession
The sun in me will die if you bottom out
So while smiles don't stick around
I'll be here
If you want me
I'll be here
If you need me
I'll be hanging on a cloud of open invitation
Holding on to that keeping you here
Sounds like a roof came down on you
Left windows nagging
and you were edged between getting away
And feeling slapped and blue
Here's a song that will never be too far
My love protest of how I care
So while you feel that you're caught there
I'll be here
If you want me
I'll be here
If you need me
I'll be hanging on a cloud of open invitation
Holding on to that keeping you here
I'll be here
I know that you want me to dream
And I don't mind dreaming
But if it's all a waste
If your heart won't breathe
I'll choose to stay awake
I'll be here
If you want me
I'll be here
If you need me
I'll be here
If you want me
I'll be here
If you need me
I'll be here
I'll be here
I'll be with you
Come to Me
May grace be with you
Gently keep you here