

Billy Klippert, With You

Who know what tomorrow will bring, all we have is today
Maybe this is the calm before the storm
Who can really say, who can really say

I want to be with you at the end of the world
And breathe my last breath in your arms
I want to be with you at the end of the world
And burn across the sky like two shooting stars

There's no place that I'd rather be
Than with you here today maybe this is the dark
Before the dawn
Who can really say, who can really say

Wherever you are you're what I need
Wherever you are that's where I want to be