

Bird York, Come Be With Me

Funny how your eyes keep wandering
everytime I speak of deeper things
my love has no walls, it has no strings
so if you want to go, if you want to leave
when you're ready, when you're ready, when you're ready
come be with me
I don't want to be angry anymore
so speak your truth now even if it hurts
'cause your silence has been whispering
that you're still looking and it's not for me
when you're ready, when you're ready, when you're ready
come be with me