

Carolina Liar, When You Are Near

Frame ghost left perfume on pillow
Room without a halo
Losing my sleep
Almost on and off in echoes
Time is passing so slow
Dragging me deep
I can't make anything out of might've been
Will tomorrow bring all into light
When you are near me
When you are here I see all that I am made of
And all that I have
When you are near
Waylaid
Television headache
Bursting into daybreak
Losing my sleep
I don't fear anything in this place we're in
Will tomorrow bring all into light
When you are near me
When you are here I see all that I am made of
And all that I have
When you are near me
When you are here I see all that I am baby
You're all that I have
You're all that I am
I can't see anything in the dark but then your reflection brings all into light
When you are near me
When you are here I see all that I am made of
And all that I have
When you are near me
When you are here I see all that I am baby
You're all that I have
You're all that I am