

Denison Witmer, Say You'll Stick Around

Open your life
Can you feel me rushing in
And unshield your mind
I can tell what you are thinking

And all you hold inside
Was just as much mine
The same questions of who
The same stories I hide
And I know that this is your beginning

Blow me a kiss
I can feel it hitting my face
And what have I missed
Why are you leaving my embrace

And what's left to do
I can think where you are
But you know that I can't blow my kisses that far
Hold my hand
While you're leaving for Japan

Say you'll stick around (3x)

Don't be surprised
Sometimes I think you're way out of my class
And push off the time
What I'm left with, you're still my photograph