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