Elisa, Come & Sit

Stop Calling me with a name Stop Talking about me, I am nowhere You can see me

Stop Thinking about me Tomorrow nothing you'll find The same me

Not a yesterday to keep you here Not a yesterday to make you stay So come and sit, time is a game Maybe I hear you Maybe I feel you I'm listening to you

Might be all you need

Stop Making yourselself right Stop Thinking what's right I'll love you like I wath a flower Stop Making yourself right Stop Thinking what's right Planning organize

So come and sit time is a game Come and sit, time is a game Maybe I here you Maybe I feel you I'm listening to you

Might be in all you need