

Hazel O'Connor, Could Be With Me

Hazel O'Connor - S. Hausmann

Here's the doorway
We could say goodnight or goodbye
There's a chill in the air makes me feel
like you just didn't care
I wonder why?
Inside warm memories, a fire has burned so bright
Outside the storm rages, I want to come
into the warmth
Of your light

In the heat of the night we were shiny
In the heat of the night we were free
In the heat of the night we burned so bright
And oh
You could be with me

Well that was last night
And this is today
And the words in my mouth,
I just can't spit it out
What I really, really need to say
To say if you want me
You gotta to really, really let me know
And if you can't be sure what we're doing this for
I believe that it's time to go

In the heat of the night we were shiny
In the heat of the night we were free
In the heat of the night we burned so bright
And oh
You could be with me