

Heather Nova, Nothing Heals Me Like You Do

I'm coming, I'm coming home to you.

I'm alive, I'm a mess.

I can't wait to get home to you.

To get warm, warm and undressed.

There been changes beyond my dreams, everybody wants me to sing.

There been changes beyond my grasp, things I'm sinking in.

So keep me, keep me,

In your bed all day, all day.

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing heals me like you do

And when somebody knows you well

Well there's no comfort like that

And when somebody needs you

Well there's no drug like that

So keep me, keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Keep me keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

And where I'm home, curled in your arms

And I'm safe again

I'll close my eyes and sleep, sleep

To the sound of London Rain

So keep me, keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Keep me keep me

In your bed all day, all day

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain

Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain

Nothing heals me like you do