

Jeniferever, From Across The Sea

Dear Emily,
Stay with me as the day is dying.
There are things in me,
I don't want to fell asleep with.
With a broken heart,
Her name on the tip of my tongue.
Oh Emily,
That is how I'll end this evening.

And the sleep is no longer rest,
It's just the hours you die.
And the sleep is no longer rest,
It's just the hours you die.
And the sleep is no longer rest,
It's just the hours you die.
And the sleep is no longer rest,
It's just the hours you die.

So Emily,
Stay with me,
The words will make us company.
Our voices will make our hearts calm down,
So stay with me Emily.
Stay with me.

Dear Emily,
Stay with me as the day is dying.
There are things in me,
I don't want to fall asleep.

And the sleep is no longer rest,
It's just the hours you die.
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