Joe Wilson, If You'd Let Me

I just brushed my teeth you know what that means A mouth full of foam and your staring at me I'm singing in your voice I've been practicing Hoping one day that your the real thing And maybe you'd actually stand next to me Spit on the back of my neck while I'm leaning in the sink You laugh at me when I kiss your cheek If you'd let me...

Now we have our plan, you giggled in your hands You tried to convince me that the sounds in the trees Footsteps in the woods, monsters up to no good I'll take first watch if you'll promise to sleep next to me So I can learn your face with my hands Just in case we never meet again At least III have this memory If you'd let me...

I'm working on the floor of our majestic tree fort
You know... The one where we live away from everyone else
If were gonna keep them out we should find a taller tree
Move to the top where no one can see
We'll need thicker walls and a permanent guard but for now
it's your turn to watch and it's my turn to sleep
Then it hit me, this whole time I've been asleep
And you were never even next to me it was just a dream
So I'll stay asleep and meet you in dreams
If you'd let me
If you'd let me...
If you'd let me....