

Mitch Rowland, Come June

Don't let love
Turn into a fear of waking up
All you could ever want
Has got to come from inside

Lately I get all my news from you
Between going green and the killing down the street
I never wanna leave you on your own
And I'm wishing I was dreaming but I'm not at all
Oh what can I do for you
Come June

I'm a little on the run
I'm a little bit bored
Hide in the middle of the universe
Where the hills are steep and the complication's low

Lately I get all my news from you
Let's get in the car and see how far
We need to go from here
I never wanna leave you on your own
And you better believe our time is coming
Oh and we can do it soon
Come June

Lately I can only start to see
When everyone and everything is easy
And easier for you
Come June