Aslyn, Here

I know that you want me to dream And I don't mind dreaming But if it's all a waste If your heart won't breathe I'll choose to stay awake And make a mess Here's my blank confession The sun in me will die if you bottom out So while smiles don't stick around I'll be here If you want me I'll be here If you need me I'll be hanging on a cloud of open invitation Holding on to that keeping you here Sounds like a roof came down on you Left windows nagging and you were edged between getting away And feeling slapped and blue Here's a song that will never be too far My love protest of how I care So while you feel that you're caught there I'll be here If you want me I'll be here If you need me I'll be hanging on a cloud of open invitation Holding on to that keeping you here I'll be here I know that you want me to dream And I don't mind dreaming But if it's all a waste If your heart won't breathe I'll choose to stay awake I'll be here If you want me I'll be here If you need me I'll be here If you want me I'll be here If you need me I'll be here I'll be here I'll be with you Come to Me May grace be with you

Gently keep you here