# Ben Jelen, Cone On

Finally the silence, looking out, looking back across the sky, Trying to find a meaning, knowing that I just left it all behind.
Still I smell a lingering softness.
Where did she go, how did she go, I wanna, I wanna know I wanna know that she'll be coming here to me.

#### **CHORUS:**

Come on, without you I'll never feel the love inside of me. Come On, you know that we belong. Come on, come on, come on.

Thinking back before her,
I never knew the meaning of alone.
Still the flag is feeling foreign,
I live the day to escape into a phone.
Speaking of a world not real then,
where did she go how did she go, I wanna, I wanna know
I wanna know that she'll be coming here to me.

## Repeat Chorus

### **BRIDGE**

Cause she shines the kisses, that my heart misses.

## (music interlude)

She's coming, She's coming here to me. I'm needing, desiring to kiss her now. I'm living for her, breathing for her, singing for her fairytale.

## Repeat Chorus

Come on, without you I'll never feel the love inside of me. Come on, come on, come on, come on.