## 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, come on.