

# Benson Boone, Before You

Why would I want to fly  
Be on the last red eye  
Talking to your voice  
Only hearing noise  
Oh it's not enough

All of the nights I spent  
Drowning my discontent  
Wasting me away  
Everything has changed  
Now that I found us  
And it feels like home

Darling if you don't mind  
I'll take your hand tonight  
We could just slow down time  
Let me adore you  
And from the moment I  
Looked in those dark brown eyes  
I can't remember life  
Before you

Why would I want to go  
Now that you're all I know  
Smiling under stars  
Playing chasing cars  
Somethin bout the art of music in the dark  
And it feels like home

Darling if you don't mind  
I'll take your hand tonight  
We could just slow down time  
Let me adore you