Trespassers William, Stay, There's Nowhere Else

Oh i know how it's been You have curtains when the day ends And i feel you like a thorn But it feels right our loose entwined And i wonder how it'd be If you'd not go If you'd ask to stay Stay for all the days you can count Pretend that there's nowhere else Feel and speak and cry and hold Pretend that you're someone else Will you be sorry will i Will you be sorry will i Sour as the oranges See i can't bite 'cause i'm too tired And i say that's what happens When you run hard to get nowhere Still i wonder how it'd be If you'd not go If you'd ask to stay Stay for all the days you can count Pretend that there's nowhere else Feel and speak and cry and hold Pretend that you're someone else Will you be sorry will i Will you be sorry and... I almost stop feeling the freezing Whenever it's cold And i almost can see in the dark now 'cause your skin's so gold