

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