

## A Place Aside

Beth Orton

I do still sometimes put my hand across  
And I feel as yours gets placed on top  
We drive along these empty streets  
Same old ones they've always been

I can still hear your heartbeat in the dark  
We're still setting up the same old sparks  
Pull me close and we lay still  
I wrap my toes around your heel

And we're talking as I write this song  
Unfolding as we go along  
And I suppose we really do  
I suppose it must be true  
There will always be a place aside

For you

I do still sometimes stare into your gaze  
The way we'd stay for days and days  
'Scuse me but this seat is taken  
They've been a while but I'm still waiting

And if I light these matches just to watch 'em burn  
And I forget to keep myself warm  
And I forgot how to sing my song  
Then I suppose I really do  
I suppose it must be true  
But there will always be a place aside  
For you  
For you  
For you