

## Are You Here

Corinne Bailey Rae

He's a real live wire  
He's the best of his kind  
Wait till you see those eyes  
He dresses like this different scene  
He'll kiss you make you feel sixteen  
What's it even mean?

Are you here  
Are you here  
Are you here, cause my heart recalls that  
It all seems the same  
It all feels the same

Pick me up

It's hard to recall the taste of summer  
When everywhere around, the chill of winter  
It gets so far away

Are you here

And he comes to lay me down in a garden of tuberose's  
When he comes around there's nothing more to imagine  
Just tuberose's  
Tuberose's

Are you here  
Are you here  
Are you here, cause my heart recalls that it  
All seems like  
All looks like  
It all feels like  
It tasted like  
Tasted  
Tasted like

When he comes to lay me down in a garden of tuberose's  
When he comes around there's nothing more to imagine  
Just tuberose's  
Tuberose's

Wait till you see those eyes