

## Look To Me

Azure Ray

Lay your head in my lap  
Let the sound of my laughter  
Comfort you now here in the cold  
Your face gets wet

As the drink slips from my hand  
The faster I drive the harder I cry  
Don't worry I'll get us there  
And I look down at you

You look up at me  
We're a real fucked up family  
We make it home this place is a mess  
The smell of cologne mixed

With all that we own  
Not much I must confess  
I hold your hand as you slip from me  
As I watch your breath I say to myself

One day this will all end  
And I look at you  
You look at me  
We're a real fucked up family

All night I feel it inside  
But I know you're right as I begin to pack  
Without raising your eyes I hear you sigh  
Oh you'll be back

Because I look to you and you look to me  
We're a real fucked up family