

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