

When You Are Near

Carolina Liar

Frame ghost, left perfume on pillow
Room without a halo
Losing my sleep

Almost on and off in echoes
Time is passing so slow
Dragging me deep

I can't make anything out of might've beens
Will tomorrow bring all into light?

When you are near me
When you are here I see
All that I am made of
And all that I am
When you are near

Waylaid, television headache
Bursting into daybreak
Losing my sleep

I don't fear anything in this place we're in
Will tomorrow bring all into light?

When you are near me
When you are here I see
All that I am made of
And all that I am

When you are near me
When you are here I see
All that I am, baby
You're all that I have
You're all that I am

I can't see anything in the dark but then
Your reflection brings all into light

When you are near me
When you are here I see
All that I am made of
And all that I am

When you are near me
When you are here I see
All that I am, baby
You're all that I have
You're all that I am