

## 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 been  
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