

## Even Now

## Dashboard Confessional

Even now I can smell your clothes  
Freshly from the wash  
Still hot from the dryer

Even now I can smell your skin  
As I wrap you in a towel  
Lay you on the bed  
And try to love you

Even now I can feel your arms  
I can feel your breast  
I can hear your songs  
And I always can find you again

Even now I can feel your hand  
Gently over mine  
With almost no weight at all

Even now I can feel your eyes  
Watch me as I strum  
Much too late at night

Even now I can see you smile  
I can hear you hum  
I can hear you sing  
And I always can find you again

Even in the dark of night  
Even in the lowest light  
Even as the world outside  
Is spinning, and spinning

Even now I can feel your hair  
Blow across my cheek  
As we sit in one of two chairs

Even now I can feel your face  
Resting on my chest  
Wrestling for sleep  
And failing at it

Even now I can see you sleep  
I can see you dream  
I can see you fly  
And I always can find you again  
And I always can find you again  
And I always can find you again