

You Know Where to Find Me

Imogen Heap

You know where to find me
When you're on your way up
Or bustle and busy
Enough is enough
'Cause life's sweet assemblages
Are quick to driftwood away
Be still with me

You know where to find me
For no particular reason
For stop traffic behavior
Or to get something off your chest
'Cause we go a long way back
Back to nothing at all
Mmmmm
Be still with me

Oh-oh-ohhhhhhhh
Won't you be-
Be still with me

You know where to find me
If you think it's all over
I can sense it a mile off
It's no friendly hello
You could be screaming drunk
Well I've got my bad days too
I'm gonna be here for you
Be still with me

In a public place, private thoughts
A reminder of a precious loss
(I can be a source of constant reassurance)
Let the breeze block sadness drop
Oh-oh-ohhhhhhhhhh
Won't you be-
Be still with me

Heart, lung, soul
Arteries and all.
A shoulder at the ready
Vital organs on call.
Heart, lung, soul
Arteries and all.
A shoulder at the ready

Don't mistake my charity
For what it is
A deep need to be needed necessary
Don't mistake my open arms
For what they are
They can turn on you
So show me the money.
Show me the money.

Blue and green,
Fresh eyes on me

I'm young again
All things to men with
Bite-sized life boats
I'll fix your smashed up head

Be still with me
If you want
To be alone
If you'd rather die
Then tell
You'll know where I'll be
Where to find me
For hard talk
To call it off or bring it on
A proposal
If you're broken,
I'll be here,
I'll be here
For your secrets
For a breather
There's nothing you can do