

Space They Cannot Touch

Kate Miller-Heidke

How's my luck
But somehow I'm with you
Let's leave now
Let's leave them,
their point of view
My favorite place is me and you

I wake up in the darkest night
Watch you breathe in shadow light
A perfect world lies next to me
And I don't need to sleep to dream

I just hope I am good enough to keep you

Morning sun warms our skin
And distant sounds
The day begins
Soon their world will come calling for us
But this is the space they cannot touch

I just hope I am good enough to keep you