

# Sing To Me

Mary Lambert

Oh my god, how can I feel so much  
Impossible to feel your touch  
Across cities  
I was never ready for  
The kind of love that you possess  
Say that there is nothing else  
You'd ever need

You're my wonder  
I'm found  
When you sing to me  
You're my wonder  
I'm found  
When you sing to me

Love, love, love  
I'm your symphony  
I'm miles away  
But my voice carries

Yes my dear  
We travel across deserts and heartbreak  
All for just one day  
To feel lightning  
Lie next to me  
Hold my hands to your chest  
Say that there is nowhere else  
You'd rather be

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