Come to My Window

Melissa Etheridge

Come to my window Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon Come to my window I'll be home soon

I would dial the numbers Just to listen to your breath I would stand inside my hell And hold the hand of death You don't know how far I'd go To ease this precious ache You don't know how much I'd give Or how much I can take

Just to reach you Just to reach you Just to reach you

Come to my window Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon Come to my window I'll be home soon

Keeping my eyes open I cannot afford to sleep Giving away promises I know that I can't keep Nothing fills the blackness That has seeped into my chest I need you in my blood I am forsaking all the rest Just to reach you Oh to reach you

Come to my window Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon Come to my window I'll be home soon

I don't care what they think I don't care what they say What do they know about this love anyway

Come to my window Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon Come to my window I'll be home soon