

Now That You're Here

Niceland

I know that my touch is just too cold
But now that you're here
My windows are never closed
'cause birds cannot sing
any tune I'd understand
It's so easy to sleep
Now that you're here

I know that this is just not my time
But I can appear
A little less fake and alive
And swallow my fear
Right down with my other cold insides
It's so easy to sleep
Now that you're here

I've heard the oldest love song
I've been there when you were born
This is the longest run

This is the longest run
This is the longest run
This is the longest run
But now that you're here
I left you here