

Be Here

Pantheist

You are on your own in your little world
And you drift away far away from here

On which cloud can I find you?
You have left this life behind
You met Jesus under the streetlight
I hope you found what you were looking for

I want you to be here, just be here

You have a look on your face
As if you don't know I exist
I disappeared from your radar
And what you are thinking about, I can only guess

Laying flat on your back
You remain lost
In this endless dream
Will you ever wake up to be with me?

Why aren't you here, just be here