

Stay With Me Tomorrow

Patrick Park

The quiet night room
Filled with unfinished stories
And wait for smoke that lines the air
A body burning out of moderate rage
And you can find me there

And I'll offer you nothing
Nothing worth saving
And I'll ask for nothing in return
Just for you to stay with me tomorrow
If this world still turns

Now if I could stop my dreaming
And curse the upward skies
Of all their april gales and shepherd gulls
Riding side by side
There would be a world to breathe
Between you and I
And it wouldn't break my heart
If you called to say goodbye

If you're really leaving
Leave nothing in my care
Everything I own is broken
And far beyond repair
I've offered you nothing
Asked nothing in return
Just to stay with me tomorrow
Watch this whole world burn

Oh but now you're really going
The night it cuts like nails
Pulling hard and fast and full
Or boring holes into my sails
So lead the way tomorrow
To a world that's free from care
And may a small amount of truth and lie
Somehow find you there

If you're really leaving
Leave nothing in my care
Everything I own is broken
And far beyond repair
i've offered you nothing
That's nothing in return
Just to stay with me tomorrow
If this world still turns