

## Stay

Poets of the Fall

Morning comes slow today  
Memories push through from yesterday  
Where will I be tomorrow  
What do I have to show

From my life  
Stay  
I need you here for a new day to break  
Stay  
I want you near like a shadow in my wake

Flow with life down the drain  
Memories and force of will sustain  
Where will I be tomorrow  
What will be left to show

From my life  
Stay  
I need you here for a new day to break  
Stay  
I want you near like a shadow in my wake

It's the little things  
Little things  
Little things  
That make the world

Stay  
I need you here for a new day to break  
Stay  
I want you near like a shadow in my wake