

Body out of Bed

Quietdrive

It seems colder yet the longer the seasons pretend to get
Long with all the days with the snow and rain
I try to look out of my window pane
It seems like the weekends so far away
I wanna get through and survive today
I hope and I trust that I'll see you soon
One more week and I'm with you
One more week till I see you baby
Missing you so much it's crazy
No I can't breath, no I can't speak
Until you're home with me
I'll never get those words out of my head
I'll never get this body out of bed
I don't drink anymore
I put all the wine on the kitchen floor
Until you get home I will lock the door
I don't want those men to come knock no more
Especially all those white jesus men
I never wanna be judged again
I just want you to come back till then
I'll hang on tight onto my skeletons
One more week till I see you baby
Missing you so much it's crazy
Counting down the days until you coming home to me
I'll never get those words out of my head
I'll never get this body out of bed
What do I do
When the rain won't stop
And the clouds cover all the blues
What do I do
When I'm alone and I can't stop thinking of you
One more week till I see you baby
Missing you so much it's crazy
And I can't breath no I can't speak
Until you're home with me
I can count the days without you
I can barely breathe without you
On that day I left you you were so sweet
I will never get those words out of my head
I'll never get this body out of bed