

You Made Me See It

Room Eleven

Laying on our backs in the grass
Sunlight tickles the tree
Scatters its seeds on us
Like a silver rain

Just to see you breathing
Lifts me up
Watching you is a dream
Please don't wake me up

'Cause I've been told there's so much more
To wake up for
I guess, you made me see it

Why didn't we run away from all the noises?
Why didn't you grab my hand?
You were too scared to ignore the voices
That tell you what to do
I'll understand some day

Just to see you breathing
Lifts me up
Watching you is a dream
Please don't wake me up

Finally the morning has come
I can't wait to spend another day
Writing poems, drinking wine, making me
feel so damn fine
I try to remember everything we do