

Next To Me

Sleeping at Last

Our futures were written with crayons in coloring books.
It was misspelled and outside the lines,
And we loved how it looked.

Like the crooked hem of your favorite childhood dress
And the holes in my jeans from years of carelessness.

I know that since we've grown, we ache for those memories.
But honestly, nothing's even compared
'til you were next to me next to me

When words came to you
For the first time, you knew you were hooked,
Like the pride that you felt at the last page of your first book.

The bravery I forced when I sang to an audience of three:
It took a million wrong notes
Just to find a single melody in key.

I know that since we've grown, we plead for clarity.
But honestly, nothing's ever made sense
'til you were next to me next to me

If time is money,
Then I'll spend it all for you.
I will buy you flowers
With the minutes we outgrew.
I'll turn hours into gardens,
Planted just for us to tame.
I'll be reckless with my days,
Building castles in your name...

Since we've grown, we long for concrete things.
But honestly, nothing's felt more sure
Than when you are next to me next to me

Let's cut down the red tape
And gather up the pieces of our youth.
'cause there's nothing in this world we can't fix
With some scissors and glue.