

If you were here beside me instead of in New York  
If the curve of you was curved on me

I'd tell you that I loved you before I ever knew you  
'Cause I loved the simple thought of you

If our hearts are never broken and there's no joy in the mending  
There's so much this hurt can teach us both

There's distance and there's silence,  
your words have never left me  
They're the prayer that I say every day

Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
The lone neon nights and the ache of the ocean  
And the fire that was starting to spark  
I miss it all, from the love to the lightning  
And the lack of it snaps me in two

If you were here beside me instead of in New York  
In the arms you said you'd never leave  
I'd tell you that it's simple and it was only ever thus  
There is nowhere else that I belong

Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
Come on, come out, come here, come here  
The lone neon nights and the ache of the ocean  
And the fire that was starting to spark  
I miss it all from the love to the lightning  
And the lack of it snaps me in two

Just give me a sign, there's an end and not beginning  
To the quiet chaos driving me mad  
The lone neon nights and the walls of the ocean  
And the fire that is starting to go out