

You Will Find Me

Alex & Sierra

Words are lost
Mouths are closed
Even through the silent pause
You take it all

Table talks
Getting through the car ride home
It could be a late night call
You take it all

Anchor to hold

You leave me room for my imperfections
When I'm a mess then you jump right in
If I drift in the wrong direction
You turn the tide and you calm the wind
Anytime, everytime I get lost
You will find me
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Faint applause, empty rooms
Even when the crowds are gone
You take it all

Lines are crossed
Even when my mind's consumed
I never mean to bruise your heart
But you take it all

Anchor to hold

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