

When It Comes

The FAIM

Here we lie in paradise
Your beauty holds all the dark away
Our phones have died just like the light
But we're alive long as we can stay
It's getting close, the rising smoke
I've gotta know, will you be here all the way?

You've got that devil on your shoulder
Saying turn your back
You've got cold feet and now's your moment
I understand

It's gonna get heavy
If you're gonna be with me
Be ready, you can't close your eyes
When it comes
The bed will be breaking
But that's where we're laying
Be all in, holding me tight
When it comes (Be ready, be ready)
When it comes (Be ready, be ready)

Catastrophe, or ecstasy
What happens next, we don't get to choose
By my side, before we die
You decide what you're gonna do

You've got that devil on your shoulder
Saying turn your back
You've got cold feet and now's your moment
I understand

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Be all in, holding me tight
When it comes (Be ready, be ready)
When it comes (Be ready, be ready)

Breathing me in, I'm touching your skin
If this is the end
Breathing me in, I'm touching your skin
If this is the end
Breathing me in, I'm touching your skin
If this is the end
Breathing me in, I'm touching your skin
If this is the end

It's gonna get heavy
If you're gonna be with me
Be ready, you can't close your eyes
When it comes
The bed will be breaking
But that's where we're laying

Be all in, holding me tight
When it comes
When it comes

Holding me tight
When it comes, oh
Holding me tight
When it comes