

Your Words

Tori Kelly

An empty house, a dusty room
A photograph, of me and you
A song of hope, in your ear
Your smile told me, that you could hear

And I know that I'll see you again
But I don't want this to be the end
It's hard to say goodbye
'Cause you're gone this time

Every part of me misses
Every part of you, and with
All the chaos in my world
I could really use your words
And every part of me wishes
That you could make me see different
Through all the heartache, all the hurt
I could really use your words right now

The smell of pine, forest green
A winter fire, or falling trees
And stories told, from Kingston to Queens
A life of love, and memories

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Heaven rejoices
Sings with their voices
As they welcome you home
The streets are now gold for you
And God is now holding you
And you'll never be alone

But...
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Every part of you, and with
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