

# 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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