I can hear you upstairs getting dressed now. Banging your stuff around. I wonder why I'm so scared. Are you gonna leave me leave me now? Turn away. I can't turn away. All I see is rapture in your eyes. Turn away. I can't turn away. All I need is one more sunrise. And my grace pray for me. Pray for all of us. Now that I can see I'll be yours for good. Yours for always. Open always inside. Turn away. I can't turn away. All I see is rapture in your eyes. Turn away. I can't turn away. All I need is one more sunrise. Stories get old say something new. Something that's borrowed something taboo. Dying without it. Life on the tablet. Facing that I can't turn away. I can't turn away. Can't turn away. Can't turn away