

## Still Here

Bo Bruce

This love would not find itself  
Just sitting here waiting  
Patiently, loosing yourself  
In the quiet and the cold

I'm still here

This love would not find itself  
In the first steps you lead  
Won't follow you home, take down the door  
And give you all that you need

But you've got time to break free  
To try to face the dark  
If you can find your light through to me  
If you can find the way out

I'm still here