

## Lay Here

Copeland

Can we just lay here?  
Beautiful morning  
Tell me all of your worries  
Give me all of your love  
Tell me you're all in when the rain's pouring  
Tell me all of your worries. Give me all of your love

Was I cold to the touch?  
I can almost still feel it, I know  
The sweetest wine against my lips, how it lingers  
But you know I can't sleep with my head like that I'll just stay lying here  
The things that I would dream with my head like that  
I'll watch the day appear instead

I'll be kissing rhythms from your neck  
Chasing melodies around your skin  
And all the songs my lips should wet replay over and over again  
You were caught in my mind  
I can almost still feel it, I know  
You're sweet like wine against my lips  
How it lingers