

Fear

Cory Wells

Tell me that you love me
And I'll pretend you're crazy
And everyone seems to hate me when I'm not around
But that won't ever faze me
'Cause I'm doing me all on my own
When all you wanted was to hold my hand
But honestly
I'd rather run
But I'm coming home

I fear the day you're not around
Searched the car and I've checked the bed
But these empty sheets are all I've found
And I've cried for you to come around
'Cause I hate this empty sound filling your space
Can't take your place

Hoping that you'll take me
As I am, it's all I know
Bring back the time before I wrote the book on How to Tear Apart the Ones You Love
And I'll
Pretend that I'm okay
Imagination just can't take the pain away
So this one's on me
'Cause I'd rather run
But I'm coming home

I fear the day you're not around
Searched the car and I've checked the bed
But these empty sheets are all I've found
And I've cried for you to come around
'Cause I hate this empty sound filling your space
Can't take your place

What I'd give to see your face
I've made some big mistakes
But at the time, they were right for me
And I need your bed
And I miss the nights we never slept
The clothes we never kept
On
They're never on
I hope you kept the light on
'Cause I'm coming home

I fear the day you're not around
Searched the car and I've checked the bed
But these empty sheets are all I've found
And I've cried for you to come around
'Cause I hate this empty sound filling your space
Can't take your place