Come to stay, cause I don't feel like reading Of worries I forgot.

And if you think you're leaving,

Well baby don't delay.

And I'll remember you this way...

Well life's so long, will we ever understand it,

Or does conception fade away.

Well are we standing stranded,

Push the possible away,

But please don't go today.

My hands are tied, but I'm hanging on.
Do you see this? Wait I beg.
Do you care?
Well I'm just hoping you'll be there.
Save for the cold,
I'll always be down here without you.
And when I am old,
I want to be standing beside you, yeah.

Co want you be strong

So wont you be strong,

And have faith in something we both know will last our whole lives.

And you know that it's wrong,

To stand here in silence and watch our whole lives pass us by. Pass us by.

Warm seas, or cool breeze or anything that makes us think of ho meland,

Of what we thought we always knew. But it's really just a strange land, On this journey set for two. Can I ride with you?