

Elusive

Gentle Bones

Well it's me, going so weak in the knees
Thinking of falling asleep looking in your eyes
But right now, I'm finding it hard to make out
Which word I somehow left out, because of that smile

But baby don't be so elusive, I'm trying so hard to refute this
And every night I just dream this dream of you
You're wearing that same old black dress
Hair to the shoulders and no less
And calling out the same name over and over again
And it's me (I adore you)

When will she be finding it harder to breathe
Finding it harder to sleep through the same night
But right now, the days turn into nights
And nothing feels alright, for you

But baby don't be so elusive, I'm trying so hard to refute this
And every night I just dream this dream of you
You're wearing that same old black dress
Hair to the shoulders and no less
And calling out the same name over and over again
And it's me

But it's like there's something more
Pick my heart off the floor
And its you that I adore, adore

Baby don't be so elusive, when will you cease to refuse this
And every night I just dream this dream of you
You're wearing that same old black dress
Hair to the shoulders and no less
And calling out the same name over and over again
And it's me