

Something Like This

Gordi

Take my eyes, but take it slow
And my demise is finding home
And someone's questions can you know
That people are looking for something
They think they lost long ago

And when the heat blows over from my head now
And I see you're holding all of me together now
For all those hours I waited for nothing
I wanted something like this

Yeah, I got burned where I stand
But it was harder then than now to understand
How to bleed until you're empty, how to open what is full
But I hope I know when I am capable of loving you

And when the heat blows over from my head now
And I see you're holding all of me together now
For all those hours I waited for nothing
I wanted something like this
I wanted something like this

I wanted someone
I, I wanted something like this
I wanted something
I, I wanted something like this
I wanted someone
I, I wanted something like this

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