

Climb up the ivy, come through the window
Hide from your family, here with your face close
Tell on your brother, how he's been so cold
I'll make you dinner, put on your headphones
Tune out the bad news, letters from college
You miss your best friend, she should be calling
Just fall asleep right here on the carpet
I'd never wake you, stay 'til the morning light

I'm right here, fall to me, to me
Fill your head with sweet dreams, sweet dreams
You'd never hurt a thing, nothing
I hope you know to talk to me

When we were little, we shared a haircut
Wanted to kill you, I was embarrassed
Mothers insisted that we would grow up
And things would be different 'cause we would be closer
Tell me your secrets, ask every question
My door is open 24/7
Think you were made from something in heaven
You made me love the number 11

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I was just thinking, do you remember
Going to New York back in November?
Swallowing chocolate, sharing a king bed
Judging an album, judging my boyfriend
Isn't it funny, we're getting older
You used to fit right up on my shoulders
I can't believe our childhood is over
I'm really grateful I get to know you

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