

Pull Things

Inara George

I'll let you sleep
Sleep all day, it's fine
A little time, a little time
Something to save

And save this room
Remember this time, this room
You want it to change
Don't want it to change
It always will

And I wanna pull things up
And throw them in the air
I wanna see you born
I wanted to be there

Now everyone is here
Fill up their cups, they're here
Make someone play
Don't know what to say
I'll leave it to you

And oh, my dear
Say it again, my dear
You speak like you sing
So say it again
I'll leave it to you

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And throw them in the air
I wanna see you born
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