

Carry You Home

Ingrid Michaelson

I've got a secret to tell
I'm falling in love with you

Shh, you don't even know me!

I think that I know you well

I bet you do

And you're falling for me too

Oh, okay!

And I know
Nothing else matters
'Cause one day, I'll carry you home

I can walk, but thanks

The whole world
Might think we're crazy
But one day, I'll carry you to our home
Yeah, one day, you'll be my home

So, you know the future?

I know ours, yeah

I'm not this kind of a girl

And what kind of girl is that?

The kind of girl who dances with strange boys

I am not strange, I am Noah!

But there's something about your hands
And the music in your voice
I know
Nothing else matters
'Cause one day, you'll carry me home

One day, I'll carry you home

The whole world
Might think I'm crazy
But one day, you'll carry me to our home
And one day, I know you'll be my home

I'll carry you to our home

And one day, you'll build up

A great big home
Yeah, one day, you'll be my home