

Sanctuary

James TW

When was the last time it was just us two.
This busy world gives us an endless list of things to do.
I wish there was a place we could go just me and you, need to carve out precious time despite all we're going through.

Call and say that you're ill
There's no medicine to fill
This love sick void of mine.

Let's just turn the world off like a Sunday.
All we've gotta do is work our bodies
Underneath these sheets there are no worries.
When the world outside is scary,
Oh, baby, you're my sanctuary.
Baby, you're my sanctuary.

When was the last time we went out for a meal and drunk too much to forget about work and how it makes us feel.
We can wake up to reality when our hearts have healed.
But for now this isolation—it couldn't be more ideal.

Call and say that you're ill
There's no medicine to fill
This love sick void of mine.
And now that we found our space
To feed each others embrace.
We can leave our troubles behind.

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All we've gotta do is work our bodies
Underneath these sheets there are no worries.
When the world outside is scary,
Oh, baby, you're my sanctuary.
Baby, you're my sanctuary.

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Baby, you're my sanctuary.

In your room all time—it stops.
And everything else I forgot,
Oh, when you leave it starts again
We can just pretend.

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