

Next to You

John Mark McMillan

With our you I'm just
Water and dust
A disaster a face and a name
Who am I kidding
With out you I'm nothing at all

You catch when I fall
You return all my calls
And your never not around
When I need you
And I always do

On my own
I m more than just alone
I'm colder than religion
I'm colder than stone
With out you I'm
Another waist of time
Like words that only rhyme
But aren't making any sense

Can I get next to you now
Can I lean on your perfection
Can lean on you now
Can I get next to you now
I can't breath with out you any more

With out you I'm left
With just rocks in my chest
Aches and pains that will not recess
The worst is
With out you I've got nothing left to say
You sweeten my days with that light amber haze
And you never could get away
When I need you
And I always need you

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