

Fresh white flowers and a new tea light
Nine cups of water, still water
Soon I'll see your face
Don't know why I ever thought you were far away
I shouda known better

If I set a flame and I call your name
I'll fix you a plate, we can go to dinner
We can share a meal your way
And I'll play you the songs that you used to play

So I put you on the altar
Stay just a little bit longer (Whoa)
Laid it out for ya
Thought I felt you before
Now you're closer
Closer (Whoa)
So I put you on the altar
Stay just a little bit longer (Whoa)
Laid it out for ya
Thought I felt you before
Now you're closer
Closer (Whoa, whoa)

Holding on to things you told me
Holding on to dreams you showed me
Holding on to anything from you
That you've been leaving here
Now I believe I swear
I can smell your perfume
Picking up your signal like a phone booth
Keeping you alive and I do it 'cause I want to

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