

Sometimes

Laurel

Gentle in a dream, creeping up on me
When it's 4:05 in the morning
Turn the TV off, stand out on the lawn
And shout your name as if you might call mine too
On a Saturday night, shouldn't be thinking about you
But I'm wondering why, I found your blood on the sand
I gotta call you but can't

Sometimes I feel your body rush past me at night
Sometimes I see your eyes when a stranger looks in mine
Taste the morning blues, hear the birds hum, ooh
Sounds a bit like you
I feel the afternoon, red songbirds hum, ooh
Feels a lot like you

Freeze on the stage, with the heavy rain
Now I'm hungry for emotion
Lay in the back, close my eyes to a sadness
I'm deep under in ocean blue
Caught in a fight, chase you under the heat
My tempers rose to the ceiling
Found your blood on the snow
When I was trying to let go

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You, my love, you, you are my love
You, my love, you, you are my love
Wind in my hair, feel your palms
Even the air, it makes me calm
Cradle right through out the storm
Always wake up at the door, I'm alone
When you call, catch me under

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