

Stay Behind Me

Matthew Perryman Jones

Are we under the gun?
Caught in the fire?
Am I getting it backwards now?

Did we lose the race
Or the desire?
We keep fading in and out

Stay beside me
Right here by me
I will be there with you
I will be there with you

In a quiet room
Quiet and dark
Where you whisper words to me

Stay beside me
Right here by me
I will be there with you
I will be there with you

Let's keep looking 'round
For the pieces on the ground
Waiting to be found again

We can get it all back, baby
Everything we lost
Where do we begin?

Stay beside me
Right here by me
I will be there with you
I will be there with you
I will be there with you
I will be there with you
I will be there with you
I will be there with you