

Everything

Parachute

Tangled up like streets below us
New York, 2 AM
Rain is falling, sirens wailing
Quiet on your bed
You ask me how I feel
And it's really no big deal

You're only everything
You're only everything
You're only everything to me

Union Square on Sunday morning
Wind wakes up the trees
I can't help but stare and wonder
How you fell for me
It's too much to explain
But believe me when I say

You're only everything
You're only everything
You're only everything to me

Every now and then I tend to fall apart
Blame my worried mind
Blame my skittish heart
But every kiss from you
Feels like I'm coming home
To a place I've never known
But where I belong

Cause
You're only everything
You're only everything
You're only everything to me
Everything to me
You're only everything
I said you're only everything
You're only everything to me
To me