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In the morning
In the morning there
At the top of the stairs
How I really want to feel for you
There wasn't really more to do
Put you hand up
Put your hand up here
And measure to mine
And see if you can come to me
Or am I too hard to see?
See
See
Watched your secret
Watched your secrets from
Outside of the room
Where you thought that you were all alone
Not knowing that I'm always home
I wanna touch you
I wanna touch you there
In the folds of your hair
And show you that I'm here for you
And I will do what you need me to do
Hope you know I'm here for you
So I'm standing
So I'm standing on
The other side of the glass
With nothing else to hide behind
And I can see you on the other side
I'll be waiting
I'll be waiting here
Beating heart in my hand
To show you that I'm here for you
I'm here for you
Hope you know I'm here for you
Hope you know I'm hear for you
Hope you know I'm here for you
Hope you know I'm hear for you
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Hope you know I'm hear for you

Hope you know I'm here for you Hope you know I'm hear for you Hope you know I'm hear for you