

# Bed

SYML

In the still of the night  
At the foot of your bed  
I guess I was lost  
I guess I got in over my head

Finger to lips  
In the blink of an eye  
I fell to my knees  
I will pray to you tonight

We could fly  
But you didn't wanna fall  
You didn't wanna fall  
We could die  
But you're what I live for  
You're what I live for

My skin hurts without your touch  
I didn't wanna think or ask too much but I  
I didn't know better

Kids in the dark  
In the still of the night  
Nobody around  
High above the city lights

We could fly  
But you didn't wanna fall  
You didn't wanna fall  
We could die  
But you're what I live for  
You're what I live for

In the still of the night  
You need to believe  
I will be here  
Yes I will be waiting to receive

We could fly  
I will never let you fall  
I'll never let you fall  
We can fly  
I will never let you fall  
I'll never let you fall

In the still of the night  
(We could fly away)  
We could fly  
(If I got in over my head)

In the still of the night  
We could fly