

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