

# sprinkles

TENDER

Call me when you like  
I don't sleep much any more  
(I don't mind though)  
(I don't sleep much any more)  
I don't mind though  
Cause I'm awake thinking about you

I feel torn apart by  
All the things that keep me sane  
Whatever keeps my mind at bay  
I don't need to deal with all that shit  
Not yet anyways

Ready  
Still not ready  
If you could tell me  
How it's gunna feel

Maybe I'd hold tight  
Jump off a cliff with you by my side  
Hands on my softside  
Cut glass and orange slice  
Pressed upon sore feet  
Don't go so gently with me  
Think I deserve you  
Cold coffee and ice cubes

Walk amongst the blossom  
Find the wild flowers yet  
Kneel upon the grass still wet  
Wish I had the time to let things grow  
Could of had you for a lifetime  
Want that extra hour of daylight  
So I can cherish you in sunshine  
Sometimes I can let myself feel real

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