Even Now

Dashboard Confessional

Even now, I can smell your clothes
Freshly from the wash
Still hot from the dryer
Even now, I can smell your skin
As I wrap you in a towel
Lay you on the bed
And try to love you
Even now, I can feel your arms
I can feel your breast
I can hear your songs
And I always can find you again
Even now, I can feel your hand
Gently over mine
With almost no weight at all
Even now, I can feel your eyes
Watch me as I strum
Much too late at night
Even now, I can see you smile
I can hear you hum
I can hear you sing
And I always can find you again
Even in the dark of night
Even in the lowest light
Even as the world outside
Is spinning and spinning
Even now, I can feel your hair
Blow across my cheek
As we sit in one of two chairs
Even now, I can feel your face
Resting on my chest
Wrestling for sleep
And failing at it
Even now, I can see you sleep
I can see you dream
I can see you fly
And I always can find you again
And I always can find you again

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