Be With Me Now

SOJA

In two months I'm through the doorway,
Put my guitar on the floor,
And you will sit and tell me,
That you can't take anymore,
And you will sit and wonder,
What I can only speculate,
That time is going to be telling us what we don't want it to say.So just be with me now,
With your hair wrapped around my fingers,
Where your words turn into whispers,
Where you fall asleep and dream, dream,
That you could be with me now,
As I keep track on my fingers,
Of the cities and the strangers,
Of the pieces of my dreams.It's been so long since I've seen you,
Almost forgot your face,
And time it brings me full close to,
But it does the opposite for me.
So I've got my hallways and my hotels
And a ticket with my name
It's been too long since I've seen you
And there's so much to say.But just be with me now,
With your hair wrapped around my fingers,
Where your words turn into whispers,
Where you fall asleep and dream, dream, dream
That you can be with me now.
As I keep track on my fingers
All the cities and the strangers
All the p

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