# Without You Here

## Eve 6

I quit lookin' at the clock,
It will only bring me down
And it won't bring you here.
If I pulled out all the stops
And a little less in my hair,
Could I bring you
Here is my favorite white bic light,
It can undark every night
And keep it with you close
As I wave your eastbound plane away.
Too scared to play
My eyes are too dilated to see
Without you here I feel my fear
Too scared to play
My eyes are too dilated to see

Without you here I feel my fear
Without you here I feel my fear
I don't want to rock,
I want to roll on top,
If you and I let
Go with me to second street and main
As we turn around for praise,
I miss your pretty face
Too scared to play
My eyes are too dilated to see
Without you here I feel my fear
Too scared to play
My eyes are too dilated to see
Without you here I feel my fear
Without you here I feel my fear
Without you here I feel my fear

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