## 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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