

# Come Here

## Kath Bloom

There's wind that blows in from the north.

And it says that loving takes this course.

Come here. Come here.

No I'm not impossible to touch I have never wanted you so much.

Come here. Come here.

Have I never laid down by your side.

Baby, let's forget about this pride.

Come here. Come here.

Well I'm in no hurry. Don't have to run away this time.

I know you're timid.

But it's gonna be all right this time.

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