

# Come Around

## Jump, Little Children

Ceramic tile floor fluorescent  
Yellow iodine  
I can feel your presence  
Sedated by the heavy medicine  
And come around, come around, come around  
The flowers aren't worth keeping  
The roses broke my skin I'll pretend your sleeping  
Or you fainted from the lack of oxygen  
And come around, come around  
Don't you leave me here to let you down  
Now I'm going home and I've been patient, I've waited a lifetime  
Now I'm going home and I am tired of waiting a lifetime  
Sentimental letters  
Brightly colored ink Saying, "Please get better"  
I'll place them by the lilies in the sink  
And come around, come around  
Don't you leave me here to let you down  
Now I'm going home and I've been patient, I've waited a lifetime  
Now I'm going home and I am tired of waiting a lifetime  
If you could feel it, I'd give a kiss  
If it would wake you  
I'd whisper this Not while you're sleeping  
In my safe keeping  
Faded iridescence  
From your silhouette  
A stare illuminescent  
I haven't given up on you just yet  
And come around, come around

Songwriters

CLIFFORD, JAY Published by

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