Make It To Me (Stripped) [ft. Howard Lawrence]

Sam Smith

My mind runs away to you
With a thought I hope you'll see
Can't see where it's wandered to
But I know where it wants to beI'm waiting patiently
Though time is moving slow
I have one vacancy
And I wanted you to know thatYou're the one, designed for me
A distant stranger, that I will complete
I know you're out there, we're meant to be
So keep your head up, and make it to me
And make it to meSo sick of this lonely air
It seems such a waste of breath
So much that I need to share
So much to get off my chestI'm waiting patiently
Though time is moving slow
I have one vacancy
And I wanted you to know thatYou're the one, designed for me
A distant stranger, that I will complete
I know you're out there, we're meant to be
So keep your head up, and make it to meMake it to me
And make it to me
Make it to me

Songwriters
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