

Come Back

Jennifer Knapp

It's cold tonight, and you won't be home to warm my bed.

Just a pillow and no breath on the back of my neck.

Where have you gone now? I don't care how -- just come back.

Come back and we'll sort it out then. You'll find I can wait a very long time.

(not sure what she says here), we get along fine.

I said some things that I did not mean

So just come back, come back and we'll sort it out. Who said easy was what we want and what we need?

It takes blood to make a history.

You're right, I'm the one who lost my tongue

And furthermore, furthermore, you're the only one

Yet to fall down. I don't care how, just

Come back, come back and we'll sort it out.

Who said easy was what we want and what we need?

It takes blood to make a history.

Come back -- come back to me. Come back, come back and we'll sort it out.

Yeah, we'll sort it out.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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