

# Next to Me

## Sleeping At Last

Oh, our futures were written with crayons in coloring books  
It was misspelled and outside the lines and we loved how it looked  
Like the crooked hem of your favorite childhood dress  
And the holes in my jeans from years of carelessness I know since we've grown, we ache for those memories  
Honestly, nothings even compared to you,  
Next to me, next to me When the words came to you for the first time, you knew you were hooked  
And the pride that you felt at the last page of your first book  
And the bravery I forced when I sang to audience of three  
Well, it took a million wrong notes just to find a single melody and key I know since we've grown we plea for  
clarity  
Honestly, nothing's ever made sense til you were  
Next to me, next to me If time is money, the I'll spend it all for you  
I will buy you flowers with the minutes we outgrew  
I'll turn hours into gardens, planted just for us to take  
I'll be reckless with my days, building castles in your name Since we've grown, we long for concrete things  
Honestly, nothing's felt so sure than when you were  
Next to me, next to me So lets cut down the red tape and gather up the pieces of our youth  
Cause there's nothing in this world we can't fix with some scissors and glue.

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