Here

Kendra Morris

i couldn't write you a symphony
with all of these pieces and pieces and pictures of who you are
and i couldn't write you a love poem
with all these meanings and things, all these stories of who you are.
and i couldn't be your coach
in all these words that i want- all these words that i want you to say
well i beg - it hurts (beg, it hurts)
anything- that's the word
what you wanna be? what you want?
can't you see?
and i never eat, never sleep
headaches are killing me
won't you be, won't you be, won't you be
all that i need in my life?
well if i couldn't take you honey on another day, another night
i'll just cry
and i believe that you want me
even if you never- you never look my way.
and i'm on the floor, all alone, all alone, all alone
praying for you to come back
come back to me
i just might die
boy you say to me, say to me
let it go.
don't you know? .
you don't know.
this is how, this is why . .
oh no...
i want you right here. here.
i need you right here. here with me.
i couldn't sing your stories
before you left me left me left me
baby this stings. .
and i couldn't take these memories
don't know where you talk, where you are. .
never mind, forget your name.
well i try sleep so hard
try to live, fall apart. .
don't you remember?

can't you remember?
why. . why can't you be here?
i need you right here.
here with me.
i want you right here, right here by my side
cuz it don't matter what you did last night.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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