

# 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>