

Providence Movie

"Linger"

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I am leaving cuz I love you, I am leaving cuz I don't

And I am hoping you will follow, and I'm praying that
you won't

Let me go

I am captive in your presence I will melt before your
eyes

But I still crave your approval, and I'm helpless when
you criticize, criticize

Cuz it's written on your body -- it's on the tip of your
tongue

The look in your eyes, in the glare of the sun

The touch of your cold fingers, when you say goodbye

The way that you linger

The way that you lie

You saw me through the keyhole of a door that I kept
locked

But I'd decorate the threshold just in case you knocked

What I might feel on the edges you will never come to
know

And who I might be in the corners I will never ever ever
ever show

Never show

Cuz it's written on my body -- it's on the tip of my
tongue

The look in my eyes, in the glare of the sun

The touch of my cold fingers, when I say goodbye

The way that I linger

The way that I lie

Who said that love would linger who said that love
would last

When we cannot seize the moment and we will not
leave the past

I don't think I was afraid of you but how could I be sure

When with every altercation you were showing me the
door

Well here I go, here I go, here I go...

Cuz it's written on our bodies -- it's on the tip of our
tongues

The look in our eyes, in the glare of the sun

The touch of our cold fingers, when we say goodbye

The way that we linger

The way that we lie

The touch of your fingers

The look in your eyes

The way we accuse

The way we deny

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