Dashboard Confessional "Even Now"

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Even now, I can smell your clothes Freshly from the wash Still hot from the dryer

Even now, I can smell your skin As I wrap you in a towel Lay you on the bed And try to love you

Even now, I can feel your arms
I can feel your breast
I can hear your songs
And I always can find you again

Even now, I can feel your hand Gently over mine With almost no weight at all

Even now, I can feel your eyes Watch me as I strum Much too late at night

Even now, I can see you smile
I can hear you hum
I can hear you sing
And I always can find you again

Even in the dark of night Even in the lowest light Even as the world outside Is spinning and spinning

Even now, I can feel your hair Blow across my cheek As we sit in one of two chairs

Even now, I can feel your face Resting on my chest Wrestling for sleep And failing at it

Even now, I can see you sleep

I can see you dream I can see you fly And I always can find you again And I always can find you again

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