

Edwin "Right Here"

Visit "[Right Here](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a cigarette sunset,
Going down, on her town.
She looks out the window,
Sky is red, snow has turned to brown.
And no one seems to know,
About the girl on the fifteenth floor,
This close to letting go.
She thinks she's all alone,
Her heart has turned to stone.
She don't know that I'm right here.
And no one understands,
No one takes her hand.
She don't know that I'm right here.
Public transportation,
It gets her where she needs to be.
I'm running for the bus stop,
But the doors close, and pull away.
Her sad eyes don't see me.
And no one seems to know,
About the girl in the fifteenth row,
This close to letting go.
She thinks she's all alone,
Her heart has turned to stone.
She don't know that I'm right here.
And no one understands,
No one gives a damn.
She don't know that I'm right here.
She don't seem to know,
In this ugly world, someone things she's beautiful...
Beautiful...
She thinks she's all alone,
Her heart has turned to stone,
She don't know that I'm right, I'm right here.
And no one understands,
No one takes her hand.
She don't know that I'm right here.
She thinks she's all alone,
Her heart has turned to stone.
She don't know that I'm right here.
She don't know that I'm right here
She don't know that I'm right here...

Visit [Edwin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.