

Heather Masse

"Nothing Heals Me Like You Do"

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I'm coming, I'm coming home to you.
I'm alive, I'm a mess.
I can't wait to get home to you.
To get warm, warm and undressed.
There been changes beyond my dreams, everybody
wants me to sing.
There been changes beyond my grasp, things I'm
sinking in.

So keep me, keep me,
In your bed all day, all day.
Nothing heals me like you do
Nothing heals me like you do

And when somebody knows you well
Well there's no comfort like that
And when somebody needs you
Well there's no drug like that

So keep me, keep me
In your bed all day, all day
Nothing heals me like you do
Keep me keep me
In your bed all day, all day
Nothing heals me like you do

And where I'm home, curled in your arms
And I'm safe again
I'll close my eyes and sleep, sleep
To the sound of London Rain

So keep me, keep me
In your bed all day, all day
Nothing heals me like you do
Keep me keep me
In your bed all day, all day
Nothing heals me like you do
Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain
Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain
Nothing heals me like you do

Nothing falls like London Rain
Nothing heals me like you do

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