

Imogen Heap

"You Know Where To Find Me"

Visit "[You Know Where To Find Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You know where to find me
When you're on your way up
Or bustle and busy
Enough is enough
'Cause life's sweet assemblages
are quick to driftwood away
Be still with me
You know where to find me
For no particular reason
For stop traffic behaviour
Or to get something off your chest
'Cause we go a long way back
Back to nothing at all
Be still with me
Oh, woah, woah, won't you be,
Be still with me.
You know where to find me
If you think it's all over
I can sense it a mile off
It's no friendly hello.
You could be screaming drunk,

Well I've got my bad days too,

I'm gonna be here for you,

Be still with me.

In a public space, private thoughts

A reminder of a precious loss

I could be a source of constant reassurance

Let the breeze block sadness drop

Oh, woah, woah, won't you be

Be still with me.

Woah, woah

Be still...

Heart, lung, soul

Arteries and all

A shoulder at the ready

Vital organs on call

Heart, lung, soul

Arteries and all

A shoulder at the ready

Vital organs on call

Don't mistake my charity

for what it is

A deep need to be needed: necessary

Don't mistake my open arms

for what they are

They can turn on you

so show me the money, show me the money

Blue and green

Fresh eyes on me

I'm young again

All things to men

With bite size life boats

I'll fix your smashed up head

Be still with me

If you want to be alone

If you'd rather die than tell

You know where I'll be

Where to find me

For hard talk, to call it off

Or bring it on

A proposal

If you're broken, I'll be here

I'll be here

For your secrets

For a breather

There's nothing you can do...

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