

## **Chris Connely**

### **"Come Down Here"**

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

beyond the softward silence shadows midnight mind  
the warmth appeared in seconds like the dark  
a trail of swollen fruit leads to a higher kind  
lips and lovers' limbs begin to part  
search and you shall find  
what you want take what's mine  
breathe in the air  
of the hour we were there  
in the middle of the magic is a perfect flower  
in the heat of the moment is a flame  
it all comes real to me to you in a secret shower  
and blends the blood inside til we're the same  
I disappeared between you many times before  
and every single time I never leave  
awake with you and stranded on another shore  
too dreamlike and delirious to believe  
bring in the night  
and the moon and the light  
shake off the day  
you were born and I'll stay  
in the middle of the magic is a perfect flower  
in the heat of the moment is a flame  
it all comes real to me to you in a secret shower  
and blends the blood inside til we're the same  
close to the skin  
shut your eyes we begin  
fall like a leaf  
onto me in your sleep  
in the middle of the magic is a perfect flower  
in the heat of the moment is a flame  
it all comes real to me to you in a secret shower  
and blends the blood inside til we're the same

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