

Chris Pureka

"These Pages"

Visit "[These Pages](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, there you are,
it's so good to see you,
it's so good to see you,
standing right at my door,
I wish you could stay.

Well, how's your girlfriend?
How's that going?
She never liked me,
oh I wish you could stay.

It might be an ordinary day,
but it seems like more than that to me..

Lines of my forehead,
from trying to thread the needle of this idea,
without letting you know it.

If you said I could
I'd throw the maps right out the window,
take the longest way home.

So I change the subject
and I put on my best smile,
so you won't notice,
so you won't notice what's wrong.

So don't you ask me,
no please don't ask me,
'cause I don't dare tell you,
exactly what's on my mind.

It might be an ordinary day,
but it seems like more than that to me...

I've gathered these pages
of words left unspoken,
letters I didn't send you
would fall right from my fingers.

If you said I could

put my hands where I want to,
set fire to the bedroom.

If you said I could
put it all out on the table,
throw the maps right out the window...

Oh there you are,
it's so good to see you,
it's so good to see you,
I wish you could stay.

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

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