Ron Pope "You The Reason I Come Home"

Visit "You The Reason I Come Home" on MotoLyrics.com

Watching you watching me
The fine way to fall asleep
Neighbors fight
As we both rest our eyes
Hands in the falling snow
Known to the winter cold
We don't mind
Cause we'll get warm inside

Your the reason I come home Your the reason I come home my love Your the reason that when everything I know falls apart Your the reason I come home

Paper dolls silhouettes
Fingertips on window bless
The streets asleep
So I breathe you in deep
Tragedies of chemistry
People dream of what you and me have found
Effortlessly;

Your the reason I come home Your the reason I come home my love Your the reason that when everything I know falls apart Your the reason I come home

For a long time I remember
Saying prayers for something perfect
Saying prayers for someone kind
It's in my head spinning circles
Down the avenue instead

Your the reason I come home Your the reason I come home my love Your the reason that when everything I know falls apart Your the reason I come home Your the reason I come home

Visit Ron Pope page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.