

Amber Rubarth "Loud Nonsense"

Visit "[Loud Nonsense](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I like missing you in the mornings
When the air's too cold to feel nice.
And I like hearing your sneakers stomping
Down the stairs when you stomp out of sight,
And I like how all your walls surround you,
So that I can't ever come inside
And I like holding you and then falling down.

I like feeling your arms around me
And then sneaking out in the morning light
And I like going away sometimes
For a lonely day and a lonely night
And I like singing my nonsense loudly
And then whispering the things I hide
And I like holding you and then falling down.

Oh and I like you when you're out of view
'Cause I have this perfect picture in my mind
And I like you and it feels so true
'Cause I have this perfect picture, yeah
And it's become a fixture,
This pretty, pretty picture of you in my mind.

I like trying to read your scribbles
Because they keep me guessing everytime.
And I like wondering if you want me
And then you tell me this feels just right.
And I like waking up in the mornings
As our shadows get flushed by the light
And I like holding you and then falling down.
I'm falling down.
I'm falling down.
I'm falling down.

I like you, you're out of reach.
I like you, you're out of reach.
I like you, you're out of...
You're out of...
You're out of reach.

