

# **Come To My Window** Melissa Etheridge

Come to my window  
Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon  
Come to my window  
I'll be home soon

I would dial the numbers  
Just to listen to your breath  
I would stand inside my hell  
And hold the hand of death  
You don't know how far I'd go  
To ease this precious ache  
You don't know how much I'd give  
Or how much I can take

Just to reach you Just to reach you Just to reach you

Come to my window  
Crawl inside, wait by the light of the moon  
Come to my window; I'll be home soon

Keeping my eyes open  
I cannot afford to sleep  
Giving away promises  
I know that I can't keep  
Nothing fills the blackness  
That has seeped into my chest  
I need you in my blood  
I am forsaking all the rest  
Just to reach you  
Just to reach you  
Oh to reach you

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I don't care what they think  
I don't care what they say  
What do they know about this  
love anyway

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