

Are You Here

Corinne Bailey Rae

He's a real live wire
He's the best of his kind
Wait till you see those eyes
He dresses like this different scene
He'll kiss you make you feel sixteen
What's it even mean?

Are you here
Are you here
Are you here, cause my heart recalls that
It all seems the same
It all feels the same

Pick me up

It's hard to recall the taste of summer
When everywhere around, the chill of winter
It gets so far away

Are you here

And he comes to lay me down in a garden of tuberose's
When he comes around there's nothing more to imagine
Just tuberose's
Tuberose's

Are you here
Are you here
Are you here, cause my heart recalls that it
All seems like
All looks like
It all feels like
It tasted like
Tasted
Tasted like

When he comes to lay me down in a garden of tuberose's
When he comes around there's nothing more to imagine
Just tuberose's
Tuberose's

Wait till you see those eyes