Norah Jones, Be Here To Love Me

Your eyes seek conclusion in all this confusion of mine Though you and I both know it's only the warm glow of wine That's got you to feeling this way, but I don't care, I want you to stay and hold me and tell me you'll be here to love me today

Children are dancin', the gamblers are chancin' their all The window's accusing the door of abusing the wall But who cares what the night watchmen say The stage has been set for the play Hold me and tell me you'll be here to love me today

The moon's come and gone but a few stars hang on on to the sky The wind's runnin' free but it ain't up to me ask why The poets are demanding their pay They've left me with nothin' to say 'cept hold me and tell me you'll be here to love me today Just hold me and tell me that you'll be here to love me today