

Turning Page

Sleeping At Last

TURNING PAGE

Written by: Ryan O'Neal (Sleeping At Last)

I've waited a hundred years.

But I'd wait a million more for you.

Nothing prepared me for

What the privilege of being yours would do.

If I had only felt the warmth within your touch,

If I had only seen how you smile when you blush,

Or how you curl your lip when you concentrate enough,

I would have known what I was living for all along.

What I've been living for.

Your love is my turning page,

Where only the sweetest words remain.

Every kiss is a cursive line,

Every touch is a redefining phrase.

I surrender who I've been for who you are,

For nothing makes me stronger than your fragile heart.

If I had only felt how it feels to be yours,

Well, I would have known what I've been living for all along.

What I've been living for.

Though we're tethered to the story we must tell,

When I saw you, well, I knew we'd tell it well.

With a whisper, we will tame the vicious seas.

Like a feather bringing kingdoms to their knees.

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