

Another Song for Me to Write

Corey Cyr

Beneath the moon so bright,
I see your face in twilight.
There's nobody here but you,
Oh baby, what can I do?
In the night when you're near,
I sweep the hair up over your ear.
You lean in for a kiss,
That sweet tender touch of bliss.
But baby how can I capture
That feeling we had tonight?
I guess it's just another song,
Another song for me to write. The dove has come and gone.
Oh baby it's been so long.
I would give away all my time,
To be holding your hand in mine.
And when the night does come,
The space between the rising suns.
You're the that's one on my mind,
And I hope that you're feeling fine.
I can still hear the frogs,
And locusts lay awake at night.
But, it's all just another song,
Another song for me to write. It's all just another song,
Another song for me to write.

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