Turning Page

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 doIf 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

Well 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 phraseI 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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