

# Love's Withdrawal (feat. Omari Hardwick)

[Eric Roberson](#)

(Ft. Omar Hardwick)

In my arm, oh my, like shes all mine  
Till I invade her dreams  
Cause time moves fast as it seem,  
Guess we blur the line between lovers and friends  
Where does it start, where does it end?  
Situations like this really end so well  
I cant focus on the future now,  
Too lost in your smile now  
Maybe is the cure for all our craze,  
Opening doors to better days!

Chorus:

Going through a night of love  
Staring at the clocks or at the door  
Wondering when well share some time again,  
Hope it is tonight!

Going through a night of love and joy  
Staring at the clocks or at the door  
Waiting to share again!

Laying here, wondering will she call  
Just so. will help these my love control  
Somewhere she stare with innocent eyes  
Down at me between her thoughts  
Still smell her perfume while laying there,  
Must the clock be so

As I wait for her to appear  
If not in my arms, at least in my dreams  
By any means I need their scene!

Chorus:

Going through a night of love  
Staring at the clocks or at the door  
Wondering when well share some time again,  
Hope it is tonight!

Going through a night of love and joy  
Staring at the clocks or at the door  
Waiting to share again!

Was that the doorbell? No!  
Maybe I share my phone again,  
I mean, sometimes it does not even ring at all!

She didnt call!  
Leave me a message!  
.anyway, you got me waken out form a dream I just had  
About having a dream, about you having a dream about me  
Safe to say Im  
Trying to pick the locks .  
Ive been Facebook God  
He say is a space looking, but he say he got too much cleaning  
Im a Ill do the master all night  
Ill be listening to Prince Rogers remixes, and playing faster and faster  
Trying to read your mind, but I guess Im too sick to learn!  
And piano key theyve become my  
And you play em so good till they burn  
.touch your fingers too much  
But Im stubborn so I, so Im back on stage for  
.but when a man in pain showers  
I was born the minute I kissed you, but I died an hour  
Your face still lingers, is too much  
Your eyes open like gates to Heaven  
Like when my words need  
But the longer you awake, I need you more like etcetera and  
Baby, Im trying to get where I fit in, Im trying to be the part to your  
so Im waiting to be brought back by your  
The liens to my palms are too young to be that strong  
But if I dont taste you soon, Im done!

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