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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