

Only One Week

The Honorary Title

Have your lips graced another's yet or am I the only one?
Every time I try to speak to you, those are the thoughts that run
 Say something else girl, I don't wanna have to leave
 Our communication is hardly what it used to be
 When can I claim you to be
 My own, so selfishly?
 When can I claim you to be
 My own, my only?
 Want nothing more than our futures to collide
 Can't tell this is gonna be one of many disappointing nights
 Traces of you are so minimal
 A black and white by photo booth with us
 When can I claim you to be
 My own, so selfishly?
 When can I claim you to be
 My own, my only?
 And I have only one week to make you mine
 And I may never see you again
 It's not only for me, it's not only for me
 There's a little bit, little bit here for you
 But I'm willing to wait, I'm willing
 Day time is no longer the hours spent
 [Incomprehensible] rather the hours to obsess
 And the night is far worse
 'Cause I know you're alone with her
 And thoughts of, of us have been deserted
 It will never be the same
 I'll never be the same again
 I will never be the same again
 I have only one week to make you mine
 And I may never see you again
 Time is few and far between
 There is someone else who needs
 There is someone else who needs your attention
 But I'm willing to wait, I am willing to wait
 I'm willing to wait, I'm willing to wait