

Up All Night

Kisses

Every day that I, wake up in my room,
sleeping, by the sink, in my father's suit
Whitney, all the time, words have been misused,
you open, up the drawer, to find a note or two
I feel different, tonight, built my world around you
And I've been up all nightEvery day that I, call you for a cup,
of coffee and orange juice, something to fill me up
Sitting, by the stairs, in a summer robe,
I, can't complain, we watch the light alone
I feel different, tonight, from these things I do
I feel different, tonight, built my world around you
And I've been up all night

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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