

# The Whole Night

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We can touch  
touch our girl cheeks  
and we can hold hands  
like paper dolls  
we can try  
try eachother on  
in the privacy  
within new york city's walls  
we can kiss  
kiss goodnight  
and we can go home wondering  
what would it be like if  
if I did not have a boyfriend  
we could spend  
the whole night

I am waking up  
in her bed  
I sing 1st avenue  
the open window said  
always late to sleep  
late to rise  
lying here watching the day go by  
in the living room  
there are people on the carpet  
having stupid conversations  
just to hear themselves talk  
and I am drifting through  
I am heading for the kitchen  
I am thinking of her fingers as I walk...