

## Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday

David Fonseca

I'm lost in  
My random thoughts and places  
It's been  
A lonely travel  
I've seen  
The sun eclipsing in the dark and it didn't mean a thing  
Words they  
You know they win me over  
Each day  
With every letter  
I hold a picture of you as a child, of way back when

And I've written about it, I've sang and I shout it, but I can't  
help to wonder why  
You got my heart running faster, for worse and for better,  
It's when I look into your eyes that I realize

I never told ya  
But it's when I hold ya  
That I get the feeling you're truly, truly mine

You're lovely  
To every single motion  
And you keep me  
Far from the shadows  
My feet refusing to touch the ground, ever since

But when you're turning the corner, winter goes warmer as I feel  
you closer by  
You got my heart beating faster, my smile goes to laughter,  
It's when I look into your eyes I realize

I never told ya  
But it's when I hold ya  
That I get the feeling you are truly, truly mine  
I never told ya  
But when I get to hold ya  
I feel like I'm falling free in the back of my mind

Want you stay for a little while?  
Want ou stay?  
Want you stay?

Monday, wednesday, thursday, friday, sunday