

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
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
l 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