

# Wrapping Me Up In Luxury

Eleanor McEvoy

Sometimes late at night  
By the candle light  
All too subtly  
You mood alter me and I

I'll be drinking up the minutes as they pass  
I'll be cherishing the seconds while they last  
And you'll be wrapping me, up in luxury  
Until the morning comes

So we go upstairs  
And you stroke my hair  
And you're touching me  
It gets too much for me and I

I am drinking up the minutes as they pass  
I am cherishing the seconds while they last  
And you are wrapping me, up in luxury  
Until the morning comes

And oh how I could weep  
When I drift to sleep  
Cause it seems such a sin  
Not to see your face  
So I stay awake  
Just to drink you in

When the morning breaks  
And we both awake  
And we're forced to part  
That just breaks my heart cause I

I've been drinking up the minutes as they pass  
I've been cherishing the seconds while they last  
And you've been wrapping me, up in luxury  
Until the morning comes  
You've been wrapping me up in luxury  
Until the morning comes