

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