

## Love my life away

Harry Connick, Jr.

The first piece of morning finds its way into my bed  
And I ain't quite ready yet to wait  
I hear somebody breathing so I know that I ain't dead  
Guess he ain't ready yet my soul to take

I sit myself up and let my feet fall on the floor  
The little hand ain't made it halfway round  
I'm too tired to be inspired, I've been here before  
But I'm glad to see that you're still sleeping sound

I want the last thing I see to be your face  
Kissing you the last thing that I do  
And when I die let me die in your embrace  
But until then I wanna love my life away with you

The colors through my window are all filed with afternoon  
Prayers I hear of Lenden picking  
It's thoughts to make a melody, yet I can't place the tune  
It must be wondering where my mind has been

I want the last thing I see to be your face  
Kissing you the last thing that I do  
And when I die let me die in your embrace  
But until then I wanna love my life away with you

I can't borrow another tomorrow  
I can't even guarantee today  
But God willing we'll still be fulfilling  
Every dream you dreamed along the way

End of my days circling 'bove me like a bird  
That ain't quite ready yet to land  
If I'll awake before I die I still won't be the turn  
I'll think about the day you took my hand

I want the last thing I see to be your face  
Kissing you the last thing that I do  
And when I die let me die in your embrace  
But until then I wanna love my life away with you