

Wake with the sun  
What's going on when you're gone?  
Fall asleep when you're near  
What's going on when you're here?

And sometimes I think if I stand by the phone it may ring  
And sometimes I worry and fear what tomorrow may bring  
And you sing, and you sing

Breathe with your sigh  
Makes me high, don't know why  
Touching your skin  
Wishing you were, were within

Your eyes are like saucers but mine are just clouded in gray  
I've so much to tell but I can't and you just go away  
Anyway, won't you stay?

Wake with the sun  
What's going on when you're gone  
And when I lost control  
I was cold and I felt old

The ground is beneath me but slowly it's falling away  
You say we're like children so why won't you come out and play?  
And sometimes I think if I look at the phone it may ring  
And sometimes I worry and fear what tomorrow may bring  
When you sing, when you sing