

Honeymoon Phase

Matt White

I got a rare condition
Of letting my loves go
Scared of moving out of mamas house
And growing old alone
When he's talking at me
Asking what I do
My sisters asking too many questions
Asking way too soon
When you're young
Your feelings grow
But first its miles
That seems to grow
That's the honeymoon phase
The honeymoon phase

Go to man on 85th Street
Or a downtown restaurant
Taking the town and going underground
See a Broadway and run around
Sunday we wake up so early
And walk through Central Park
The silent soul of New York City
Never make it dark
But when you're young
The feelings grow
But first its miles
That seem to grow
That's the honeymoon phase
The honeymoon phase

Sometimes I love you
And sometimes I don't
Sometimes I really need you
Sometimes I'm not too sure
Everything is all right
Excitement never ends
We meet each others friends
Talk about lives and life's regrets
Does that make any sense
When you're young
The feelings grow
But first its miles
That seem to grow
When you're young
Feelings grow
But first its miles
That seems to grow
That's the honeymoon phase
The honeymoon phase