

More Than a Friend

Robin Schulz

Sunday morning
And the sun comes crashing in and now
The door is closing
And off you go again and I

I know you don't expect me
To bare my soul and let you in
But you're the one who gets me
So I'm letting you know

We always keep things open
We always keep things open end
But now I find I'm hoping
You're more than a friend
You're more than a friend

And while the world keeps turning
And while the world turns round again
Guess now I find I'm hoping
You're more than a friend
You're more than a friend, eh eh

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