

## Only One Week

The Honorary Title

Have your lips graced another's yet  
Or am I the only one?  
Everytime I try to speak to you  
Those are the thoughts that run  
Say something else, girl  
I don't want to have to leave  
Our communication is hardly what it used to be

When can I claim you to be my own, so selfishly?  
When can I claim you to be my own, my only?

Want nothing more than our futures to collide  
Can tell this is going to be one of many disappointing nights  
Traces of you are so minimal  
A black and white ?? photobook with us

When can I claim you to be my own, so selfishly?  
When can I claim you to be my own, my only?

And I have only one week to make you mine  
And I may never see you again  
It's not only for me, it's not only me  
There's a little bit, a little bit here for you  
But I'm willing to wait  
I'm willing to wait

Day time is no longer the hours spent  
Lit by sunlight ?? the hours to obsess  
And the night is far worse  
'Cause I know you're alone with her  
And thoughts of, of us have been deserted  
It'll never be the same  
I'll never be the same again  
I'll never be the same again

I have only one week to make you mine  
And I may never see you again  
Time is few and far between  
There is someone else who needs  
There is someone else who needs your attention  
But I'm willing to wait  
I'm willing to wait  
I'm willing to wait  
I'm willing to wait