

Can't Turn The Night Off

Annie Haslam

Why must I wait for the morning sun to rise
That maybe then I can rest my eyes
So I won't think of you and our used-to-be's
'Cause I can't turn the night
No I can't turn the night
Oh, I can't turn the night off

I watch the ceiling dance through my midnight eyes
A screen on which I fantasize
All of our yesterdays and our used-to-be's
Oh, I can't turn the night
No I can't turn the night
Oh, I can't turn the night off

If only you and I were together now
We'd make it somehow
We were so young before; we didn't realize
You can't take back the goodbyes

And so I wait for the morning sun to rise
That maybe then I can close my eyes
So I won't look at you and our used-to-be's
And I can't turn the night
No, I can't turn the night
Oh, I can't turn the night off