

Love my life away

Harry Connick, Jr.

The first piece of morning finds its way into my bed
And I ain't quite ready yet to wait
I hear somebody breathing so I know that I ain't dead
Guess he ain't ready yet my soul to take

I sit myself up and let my feet fall on the floor
The little hand ain't made it halfway round
I'm too tired to be inspired, I've been here before
But I'm glad to see that you're still sleeping sound

I want the last thing I see to be your face
Kissing you the last thing that I do
And when I die let me die in your embrace
But until then I wanna love my life away with you

The colors through my window are all filed with afternoon
Prayers I hear of Lenden picking
It's thoughts to make a melody, yet I can't place the tune
It must be wondering where my mind has been

I want the last thing I see to be your face
Kissing you the last thing that I do
And when I die let me die in your embrace
But until then I wanna love my life away with you

I can't borrow another tomorrow
I can't even guarantee today
But God willing we'll still be fulfilling
Every dream you dreamed along the way

End of my days circling 'bove me like a bird
That ain't quite ready yet to land
If I'll awake before I die I still won't be the turn
I'll think about the day you took my hand

I want the last thing I see to be your face
Kissing you the last thing that I do
And when I die let me die in your embrace
But until then I wanna love my life away with you