

## Drinking for Two

Cherry Ghost

A milk lit moon, it floods the room, and lights a path.  
Right to the door, they sweep the floor, I drain my glass.  
A night of waiting patiently for you,  
Drinking for two.

The city sleeps, I walk the streets, alone again.  
And no-one hears the stifled tears, I duly shed.  
Just waiting on my boat to cross the blue,  
Drinking for two.

And if love should stay, at least it could fray, and fall apart  
at the seams.  
But this love of mine is frozen in time, and so i'm stuck insid  
e my dreams.

From basement bar, to late night Spar, I drag my feet.

With time to kill, I will until, the morning creeps.  
Across this old skyline searching for you.  
Drinking for two.

And if love should stay, at least it could fray, and fall apart  
at the seams.  
But this love of mine is frozen in time, and so i'm stuck insid  
e my dreams.

And there you were, with love to spare, the kindest eyes.  
A fleeting glance, a drink, a dance, a long goodbye.  
So tired of waiting patiently for you.  
Drinking for two.

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