

Bedhead

Flower Face

Wake me up early in the morning
Quiet yawn and bedhead
Coffee on the table
And you make my life feel like a movie
Late night walks and sex hair
Sleeping on the front lawn

Sixteen hours and I'm ready to go
Baby, hold on
As we walk into the fire
And I couldn't say I could but I would
If you wanted me to
Burning like a livewire

I think you're like a firefly I've caught
You think I'm crazy but I'm not
I know it's time to go but I've got a thousand stories that
I want to tell you before the sun goes down
I'm not myself when you're not around
I think it's time we leave this town
Your voice is the only sound I cannot play and the notes
I cannot name in my favourite song
Though the days are short and the nights are long
Though every single thing could go wrong
Summer will come and along with it
A place in the world where we belong