

First Week

Graham Colton

Are you far away, in a new life?
Are you wearing the same dress that you wore
When we met the first night?

Are you feeling it, in a different time?
Are you telling the same jokes that you told me
When we met the first time?

The first time that we slept with the light on
And the sun's coming up and you woke up on the floor
All the things that you feel that you can't describe
Why can't it be like the first week?

Am I far away in your thoughts sometimes?
Are you telling all your friends that you can't live
Without him like when we met the first time?

Do you lie awake and you wonder why
Is it always the same thing or is this just a new dream
That's keeping you up at night?

The first time that we slept with the light on
And the sun's coming up and you woke up on the floor
All the things that you feel that you can't describe
Why can't it be like the first week?

The first time that we slept with the light on
And the sun's coming up and you woke up on the floor
All the things that you feel that you can't describe
Why can't it be like the first week?

And I've been up and down your street, just calling your house
And I won't wait up 'til you get home
I just may be better off alone

Why can't it be like the first week?
The first week

The first time that we slept with the light on
And the sun's coming up and you woke up on the floor
All the things that you feel that you can't describe...