Out Of Time

Itchyworms

Here we are
Underneath the stars
Intertwined
Pressured by the time
When the sun goes up
You'll be on your way
Lets make the most of
What we have today

Minutes fall
Like they weren't there at all
It's the last
Chance that I could have
To kiss you one more time
Feel your tender mouth
Sadly all the seconds are running out

The sun is almost up
I hate to break it up
I haven't had enough
Of you
(No, no, no, don't wanna let you go)
The sun is almost up
I hate to break it up
I haven't had enough
Of you

Minutes fall
Like they weren't there at all
It's the last
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When the sun goes up You'll be on your way Lets make the most of What we have today

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I haven't had enough
Of you
(No, no, no, don't wanna let you go...)
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