

## Coffee

Miguel

I wish I could paint our love  
These moments and vibrant hues  
Wordplay, turns in to gun play  
And gun play turns into pillow talk  
Pillow talk turns into sweet dreams  
Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morning

We talk street art and sarcasm  
Crass humor and high fashion  
Peach color, moon glistens as the plot thickens  
As we laugh over shot guns and tongue kisses  
Bubble bath, Truth or Dare, and Would You Rather  
A cold flame, the thrill of no shame  
Drugs, sex, and polaroids  
Biggest star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye

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Coffee in the morning  
I don't wanna wake you  
I just wanna watch you sleep  
It's the smell of your hair  
And it's the way that we feel  
I've never felt comfortable like this

Old souls we found a new religion  
Now we're swimming in that sin, a baptism  
Peach color skies we feel the sunrise  
And two lost angels discover salvation  
Don't you wish we could run away, now  
Yes, let's  
Drugs, sex, and polaroids  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye all night

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