

Moth To A Flame

Morgan Wade

Turn down the music
All I wanna hear is you say my name
I gave up the hard stuff
But you sent a fire through my veins
And I wrote all the songs
About the ones that got away
Thank God I could finally write
The song about the one who chose to stay

And I've spent all my nights praying for you
And I'd lay down my life right here for you
And I gave up on dreams I thought would never come true
I'd trade in my Friday nights for life with you

Take off your clothes, babe
I just wanna feel your skin
I don't need the lights
My hands know where to begin
And like a moth to a flame
Baby, I'm drawn to you
Our souls intertwined like
It's what we were born to do

And I've spent all my nights praying for you
And I'd lay down my life right here for you
I gave up on dreams that I thought would never come true
I'd trade in my Friday nights for life with you

Turn down the music
All I wanna hear is you say my name