

Late nights are for lonely people
Lying awake hardly laying peaceful
My mind is restless with the thoughts of you
And all the things you do
I can hardly close my eyes

Under the glow of the brightest moonlight
My head arrests on a pillow of white
My heart aches with every thought of you
And all the things you do
I can't help but hold my breath

I am captivated by you
And I am so in love with the things you do

But, late nights are for lonely people
Lying awake hardly laying peaceful
My mind is restless with the thoughts of you
And all the things you do
I can hardly close my eyes

I wish that I could stand next to you
But I'm too scared of what you may do
Would rejection come and slam me down
I can't help but frown by the thought that we'd be done
Would my feelings go and scare you away I'd be so sorry for the
things that I'd say
So, I guess I'll just lay here instead
Lying in my bed, pondering the things you do

'Cause I am captivated by you
And I am so in love with the things you do

But, late nights are for lonely people
Lying awake hardly laying peaceful
My mind is restless with the thoughts of you
And all the things you do
I can hardly close my eyes