Feelings they would come
Cautiously I'm wating for you here
The party's going on
And people's not themselves when they are here
Call it what you want
I'm not waiting longer
Things are not the same
The party's not defining anything
But

Girl it's over, the party's over
And I still want you
I'm praying over, praying over
Praying over you
Girl it's over, the party's over
And I'm still here
I'm praying over, I'm praying over
Praying over you