I dreamed that I was the night
Dark and cold and creeping all over
Everything in sight
So I woke at the break of dawn
With tears in my eyes
I guess that's why they call it the morning
Cause I'm losing your love
Oh God please tell me
I'm someone you're still dreaming of
Cause it all feels so real
So I spend each day
Put my heart on the page
But you took it away
Won't you take me away

And if I were you I would say something Say something You usually do But you're quiet And it is so loud Won't you do something Do something Before I walk out If I leave I'm never coming back I've given you everything I have And if there's nothing to be said Then take your body from this bed And when the mornings coming through But the night still talks to you Just think of what my love could do