

In The Morning

Rosie Lowe

Time for you to go
Really love you
Time for you to go
Again
Time for you to go
Really love you
Time for you to go
Again

Step back from me
Read my body
My hand's up, my chin's down, but you pushing on
And I'm slipping through your f-
No, I never wanna be mean with it
Need a minute
Time out, you're crowding my comfort zone
I swear it's nothing personal
I, I need
No I, there's things I need

I need some space to myself, yeah
I want to come to you
Every inch of us intertwined doesn't do me good

So, step back from me
Read my body
My hand's up, my chin's down, but you pushing on
I'm slipping through your fingers
I, I need
Yeah I, there's things I need
We need, we need we need (Stop)

In the morning
In the morning
In the morning
In the morning (Stop)