

Break of Day

Tina Dickow

Lying back to back at 10 to 1
You're awake, like me
Trying to concieve that done is done
You made a mistake, I see
But I'm a little too tired, baby
It's a little too late

To bring it up
In the weary dark of night
Between black and white
Is a thousand shades of gray
I'm not giving up but I need a little light
Oh save it for the break of day

Monday's paper scattered on the floor
Lost in time, like me
Nothing that I haven't heard before
A sceptic mind set free
But I'm a little too tired, baby
It's a little too late

To bring it up
In the weary dark of night
Between black and white
Is a thousand shades of gray
I'm not giving up but I need a little light
Oh - save it for the break of day

You've been a little bit worried lately
Been a little too scared to make me
Take a stand a chance to maybe
Land this kamikaze romance safely
I'm just a little too tired, baby
It's a little too late

To bring it up
In the weary dark of night
Between black and white
Is a thousand shades of gray
I'm not giving up but I need a little light
Oh save it for the break of day