Turning Page

Sleeping At Last

I've waited a hundred years but I'd wait a million more for you nothing prepared me for what the privilege of being yours would do f I had only felt the warmth within your touch if I had only seen how you smile when you blush or how you curl your lip when you concentrate enough I would have known what I was living for all along what I've been living for Your love is my turning page where only the sweetest words remain every kiss is a cursive line every touch is a redefining phraseI surrender who I've been for who you are for nothing makes me stronger than your fragile heart if I had only felt how it feels to be yours well, I would have known what I've been living for all along what I've been living for Though we're tethered to the story we must tell when I saw you, well, I knew we'd tell it well with a whisper, we will tame the vicious seas like a feather bringing kingdoms to their knees Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/