Coffee

Miguel

I wish I could paint our love These moments and vibrant hues Wordplay, turns into gun play And gun play turns into pillow talk And pillow talk turns into sweet dreams Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morningWe talk street art and sarcasm Crass humor and high fashion Peach color, moon glistens, the plot thickens As we laugh over shotguns and tongue kisses Bubble bath, Truth or Dare, and Would You Rather A cold flame, the thrill of no shame Drugs, sex, and polaroids Pick a star in the sky We could both say goodbye all night I wish I could paint our love These moments and vibrant hues Wordplay, turns into gun play And gun play turns into pillow talk And pillow talk turns into sweet dreams Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morningCoffee in the morning I don't wanna wake you I just wanna watch you sleep It's the smell of your hair And it's the way that we feel I've never felt comfortable like this Old souls we found a new religion Now I'm swimming in that sin, baptism Peach colored skies we feel the sunrise Two lost angels discover salvation Don't you wish we could run away now? Yes, let's Drugs, sex, and polaroids Pick a star in the sky We could both say goodbye all nightI wish I could paint our love These moments and vibrant hues Wordplay, turns into gun play And gun play turns into pillow talk And pillow talk turns into sweet dreams Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morningCoffee in the morning I don't wanna wake you I just wanna watch you sleep It's the smell of your hair

And it's the way that we feel I've never felt comfortable like thisWordplay, turns into gun play And gun play turns into pillow talk And pillow talk turns into sweet dreams Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morningCoffee in the morning I don't wanna wake you I just wanna watch you sleep It's the smell of your hair And it's the way that we feel I've never felt comfortable like thisCoffee in the morning I don't wanna wake you I just wanna watch you sleep It's the smell of your hair And it's the way that we feel I've never felt comfortable like thisOld souls we found a new religion Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism Pick a star in the sky We could both say goodbye Old souls we found a new religion Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism Two lost angels discover salvation Under glass pink skies watching the sunlight (Fucking in the morning) Pick a star in the sky We could both say goodbye (Fucking in the morning) Pick a star in the sky We could both say goodbye (Fucking in the morning) Old souls we found a new religion Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism (Fucking in the morning) Pick a star in the sky We could both say goodbye

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