

# Grassroots, Midnight Confessions

The sound of your footsteps  
Telling me that you're near  
Your soft gentle motion, babe  
It brings out a need in me that nobody hears, except

In my midnight confession  
When I tell all the world that I love you  
In my midnight confession  
When I say all the things that I want to  
I love you

But a little gold ring you wear on your hand makes me understand  
There's another before me, you'll never be mine  
I'm wasting my time

Staggering through the daytime  
Your image on my mind  
Passing so close beside you babe  
Sometimes the feelings are so hard to hide, but

In my midnight confession  
When I tell all the world that I love you  
In my midnight confession  
When I say all the things that I want to  
I love you

There's a little gold ring you wear on your hand makes me understand  
There's another before me, you'll never be mine  
I'm wasting my time

In my midnight confession  
When I'm telling the world that I love you  
In my midnight confession  
When I say all the things that I want to...  
la la la la la la la  
la la la la la la, la la.....