

Harry Connick Jr., It's Time

It's time to admit you love me
The flush of your cheek betrays
I hear a sigh in your voice
Your every word conveys

It's time to admit you love me
I feel the weight of your gaze
The smile that's mine alone
Your starry eyes sparkle ablaze

It's such a simple thing
How hard can it be
These few words
Endear you to me

It's time to admit I love you
And lift the worry from your brow
Rest your head upon my shoulder
There's nothing to be afraid of now