

# In fiction, If You're Up Late

I have so many dreams  
That I should read up about  
But would the words I read change me?  
'Cause I bet the story says that I should ask for a sign  
And I should get this off my chest,  
I've never walked so far in the pouring rain..  
I never once even asked you to stay,  
And I owe, to you..  
Some of my best spent days...  
So if you were me what would you do?  
Is the risk too great?  
If I lock this up I'm risking you too..  
'Cause I don't wanna wish on my past..  
So it you're up late,  
There's some things,  
I wanna say to you...  
You have the warmest eyes  
That I've ever looked into..  
As I ignore my fear of heights,  
And I think it's cute,  
How all your friends borrow clothes from you,  
And you still let them even though you're mad..  
And if in fact  
Our actions speak as loud as words  
Then I'm a fool if I don't concus  
and I owe to you  
Some of my best spent days...  
So if you were me what would you do?  
Is the risk too great?  
If I lock this up I'm risking you too..  
'Cause I don't wanna wish on my past..  
So it you're up late,  
There's some things,  
I wanna say to you...  
This is something,  
Something so unforeseen  
But you have changed me..  
Changed me in how I feel..  
Tread easy..  
It's not like this has to change,  
I don't need this,  
It's fine if it stays the same..  
But tonight...  
So if you were me what would you do?  
Is the risk too great?  
If I lock this up I'm risking you too..  
'Cause I don't wanna wish on my past..  
So it you're up late,  
There's some things,  
I wanna say to you...  
But you're asleep...