

Julia Nunes, First Impressions

I've gotten used to being introduced
hello, what's your name, how are you
they see my smile, my laugh, and the hurt behind my eyes
loss is not so easily disguised
I'll try my best to keep on with my sunny disposition
but I close my eyes and end up reminiscing

so save me from waking up tonight
save me from waking up tonight
'cause I toss and I turn and it doesn't feel right
save me from waking up tonight

left to my own devices I'd stay up to 3am
spend the whole day barely awake and then do it all again
'cause my dreams are filled with pleasantries
that make me think you're here with me
they won't let my poor heart mend
I have tried my darnedest to continue smiling wide
but I miss you and that's something I can't hide

so save me from waking up tonight
please save me from waking up tonight
I thought I was fine but it looks as if
I might not make it through the night

so save me from waking up tonight
please save me from waking up tonight
'cause I toss and I turn and it doesn't feel right
please save me from waking up tonight