

# Luther Vandross, Creepin'

And it's goin to be at night.

I can hear you sigh.  
Say you'll stay beside me.  
Why must it be you always creep into my dream head?

Oh, love each missing, hugged and squeezed in his hands.  
Why must it be you always creep into my dream, my my my dream?

When I sleep at night, baby,  
I feel those moments of ecstasy.  
And when you sleep at night, baby,  
I wonder do I creep into your dream.  
Or could it be I sleep alone in my fantasy?

Love is so amazing,  
Guess you will be staying,  
So let me peep & you always creep into my show-nuff dream.  
My night time is the right time dream.  
I can see you walking down the street.  
You don't have to walk you creep...  
Into my show-nuff dream.  
Every time I close my eyes she creeps.