

Miguel, Coffee

I wish I could paint our love
These moments and vibrant hues
Love play, turns in to gun play
Gun play turns into pillow talk
Pillow talk turns into sweet dreams
Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morning

We talk street art and sarcasm
Crashing movie and high fashion
Peach color, moon glistens as the plot thickens
As we laugh over shot guns and tongue kisses
Bubble bath, Truth or Dare, and Would You Rather
A cold flame, feeling no shame
Drugs, sex, and polaroids
Biggest star in the sky
We could both say goodbye

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Coffee in the morning
I don't wanna wake you
I just wanna watch you sleep
It's the smell of your hair
And it's the way that we feel
I've never felt comfortable like this

Old souls we found a new religion
Now we're swimming in that sin, baptism
Peach color skies we feel the sunrise
And two long stages discover salvation
Don't you wish we could run away, now
Yes, lets
Drugs, sex, and polaroids
Pick a star in the sky
We could both say goodbye all night

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