

October Fall, Midnight Apology

Sweetie's tired,
honey go to sleep.
we'll be fine soon;
don't waste your time on me.
quiet breathing,
our hearts beating fast.
time for sleeping:
close your eyes at last.

one more time girl
just get through tonight
sorry sweetie
tomorrow will be fine
i know baby,
how much can you take?
i didn't mean to
keep you up this late.

quiet breathing
minutes pass, one at a time
so sweetie go to sleep