Phynn Feat. Tiff Lacey, Try Again

I'm sitting here in the morning glow Sunlight warms my face And the hands you used to know I'm all alone and thinking about you again Round and round these memories never end The winter's chill has left me cold Despite this morning wrapped in gold Vivid scenes remind me of long ago A time and a place, when we danced real slow Chorus x3: Like the first time we learnt to fly Held our breath when we flew too high Endless love under a fearless sky Can we try Can we try Like the first time we learnt to fly Held our breath when we flew too high Only heaven could break this tie Can we try Can we try to love agan