

# Tina Dickow, Break Of Day

Lying back to back at 10 to 1  
You're awake, like me  
Trying to conceive that done is done  
You made a mistake, I see  
But I'm a little too tired, baby  
It's a little too late

To bring it up  
In the weary dark of night  
Between black and white  
Is a thousand shades of gray  
I'm not giving up but I need a little light  
Oh save it for the break of day

Monday's paper scattered on the floor  
Lost in time, like me  
Nothing that I haven't heard before  
A simple mind set free  
But I'm a little too tired, baby  
It's a little too late

To bring it up  
In the weary dark of night  
Between black and white  
Is a thousand shades of gray  
I'm not giving up but I need a little light  
Oh save it for the break of day

You've been a little bit worried lately  
Been a little too scared to make me  
Take a stand a chance to maybe  
Land this kamikaze romance safely  
I'm just a little too tired, baby  
It's a little too late

To bring it up  
In the weary dark of night  
Between black and white  
Is a thousand shades of gray  
I'm not giving up but I need a little light  
Oh save it for the break of day