

1Am
when the day is fresh.
4Am
I m coming home again.
2E 4Am
It s warmer where you re waiting.
2Am
It feels more like July.
1Am
Ther s pillows in their cases
4Am
& one of those is mine.
2E 4Am
And you wrote the words I love you,
2Am
& sprayed it with perfume.
4Am
It is better than the fire is
2E
to heat this lonely room.
4Am
It is warmer where you re waiting
2Am
It feels more like July.
4Am
It feels more like July.