Notaries, The "Little People On A Big World"

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I'll be up, until the sun rises, waiting for you, with a tulip, that disguises, all I wish to give to you.

Call me a loser, and I'll call you my love. Hold my heart, and I'll hold your hand. Crush my soul, and I'll crush on you. Devour my words, and I'll speak them again.

So when the sun's down, and the lights are off, don't stop talking, cause I'll never get enough.
And when the sun rises, I'll day dream about you and your voice, I'll never stop, because I'll know I'm your choice.

A paper heart that doesn't belong, was it a wilted flower petal all along? It doesn't take much guidance to have a will so strong, It's just the pressure that kills when you need a place to belong.

So when the sun's down, and the lights are off, don't stop talking, cause I'll never get enough.
And when the sun rises, I'll day dream about you and your voice, I'll never stop, because I'll know I'm your choice.

A person with no purpose, that has a soul that spins words that aren't worthless, could only hope for some princess, but around every damsel he's only wordless…

So when the sun's down, and the lights are off, don't stop talking, cause I'll never get enough. And when the sun rises, I'll day dream about you and your voice, I'll never stop, because I'll know I'm your choice.

Live your life, and let me live.
Stand by me, and I'll never sit.
When voices are heard, they aren't forgotten by the listener,
and smile when you hear me saying to my friends, "Oh I love kissing her."

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