

Max Stalling

"Lying Here At 3"

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I can not being to know
What it is that makes it so
Comfortbale for me
To be lying here at three
In the afternoon with you

Lord knows I've got work to do
A name to make and things to prove
But every time I try
To whisper a goodbye
I find that it's no use

My life becomes a sigh
When I lie down next to you

Maybe it's your sweet, warm touch
Seems to calm me down so much
Makes the lions at the gate
Have to mill around and wait
Till I gain my strength from you

My life becomes a sigh
When I lie down next to you

I listen as the clock ticks on
And watch the sunlight's rays grow long
Stretched across the floor
As I'm lying here at four
In the afternoon with you

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