

# Coffee

## Miguel

I wish I could paint our love  
These moments and vibrant hues  
Wordplay, turns into gun play  
And gun play turns into pillow talk  
And pillow talk turns into sweet dreams  
Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morning  
We talk street art and sarcasm  
Crass humor and high fashion  
Peach color, moon glistens, the plot thickens  
As we laugh over shotguns and tongue kisses  
Bubble bath, Truth or Dare, and Would You Rather  
A cold flame, the thrill of no shame  
Drugs, sex, and polaroids  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye all night  
I wish I could paint our love  
These moments and vibrant hues  
Wordplay, turns into gun play  
And gun play turns into pillow talk  
And pillow talk turns into sweet dreams  
Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morning  
Coffee in the morning  
I don't wanna wake you  
I just wanna watch you sleep  
It's the smell of your hair  
And it's the way that we feel  
I've never felt comfortable like this  
Old souls we found a new religion  
Now I'm swimming in that sin, baptism  
Peach colored skies we feel the sunrise  
Two lost angels discover salvation  
Don't you wish we could run away now?  
Yes, let's  
Drugs, sex, and polaroids  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye all night  
I wish I could paint our love  
These moments and vibrant hues  
Wordplay, turns into gun play  
And gun play turns into pillow talk  
And pillow talk turns into sweet dreams  
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And it's the way that we feel  
I've never felt comfortable like this Wordplay, turns into gun play  
And gun play turns into pillow talk  
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Sweet dreams turns into coffee in the morning Coffee in the morning  
I don't wanna wake you  
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It's the smell of your hair  
And it's the way that we feel  
I've never felt comfortable like this Coffee in the morning  
I don't wanna wake you  
I just wanna watch you sleep  
It's the smell of your hair  
And it's the way that we feel  
I've never felt comfortable like this Old souls we found a new religion  
Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye  
Old souls we found a new religion  
Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism  
Two lost angels discover salvation  
Under glass pink skies watching the sunlight  
(Fucking in the morning)  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye  
(Fucking in the morning)  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye  
(Fucking in the morning)  
Old souls we found a new religion  
Now I'm swimming in that sin, that's baptism  
(Fucking in the morning)  
Pick a star in the sky  
We could both say goodbye

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>