

It's been three days since I met you
It's been three days since I've slept
Three days since you called me pretty
Three days since my heart wept

Three days of happiness
Three days of crying
Three days of tricking myself
Into thinking you are lying

Three days of pain
Three days of sorrow
I want it to last another
Please say good morning tomorrow

Three days of feeling normal
Feeling that feeling again
Where I think about love
And write it all down with my pen

Three days full of hope
Three days of purpose
Now I'm lying here wondering
Does this love last deeper than the surface