

Second Cup
(© 2003 - Jorge Palomarez)

My coffee gets cold
Like the blood in my veins
There's an essence of you
That is all that remains
And I'm waiting for you
On a night with no end
When you wouldn't quit
And I wouldn't bend

I was thinking of you
I was thinking of me
From the night that we met
To the night you cut free
I was dreaming of you
In a love circumstance
How I loved the notes
And you loved to dance

Chorus

I was dancing with you
With your hair on my cheek
My hand on your hip
I caressed your physique
It was a night with no end
And I was dancing with you
And we danced
Yes we danced
Ah we danced

The room here is cold
Where once there were two
A second cup waits
Across from my chair
With the shape of your lips
And the prints from your hands
In a room with no view
I was waiting for you

Second Cup
(Jorge Palomarez)
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The chocolate was sweet
In the cup with your name
With the handles removed
You liked it that way
To keep your hands warm
On a day like today
Waiting for you
On a night with no end

Chorus

I was dancing with you
With your hair on my cheek ...

All the windows are closed
I can still hear the wind
It blows from my heart
A love you rescind
On a night with no end
When love took a stance
I swallowed my notes
And we started to dance

Chorus

I was dancing with you
With your hair on my cheek ...