

# 8:16 A.M.

311

Stranger flowers yet  
There will never come a day that I will ever regret  
The hours days years and the minutes  
The joy, the pain, the sunshine and rain in it  
The drives on the coast to nowhere  
Nothing to say just sit and stare  
Nothing like the comfort of a silence that's comfortable  
Not talking small, just skip the bull  
Then I find myself in servility  
Didn't think that was my ability  
I go a yard and a mile to make you smile  
But then I'm happy see  
I got so many ways to make your gaze elliptical  
Got a ways to go future's so critical  
And I'm glad just another many things we've had  
If it's 8: 16 A.M. will you wake up to me?  
First thing that you see  
My eyes open, I'm just hopin'  
You feel the same as me  
Day starts carefully  
On the sidewalk with the dog  
You're right, last night I was a hog  
Come on I'm sorry, it's 73 degrees  
January easily glides, easily glides  
Stranger flowers still  
If you're gonna wanna go another day I will  
Like this make it a deal, sealed with a kiss  
Sealed with a feel of impermanent bliss  
Today my love we shall let the world slide  
Turn off the ringer and just glide  
For we will never be younger again  
Than what do you see  
If its 8: 16 A.M. will you wake up to me?  
The first thing that you see  
My eyes open, I'm just hopin'  
You feel the same as me  
The day starts carefully  
On the sidewalk with the dog  
You're right, the last night I was a hog  
Come on I'm sorry  
Holiday on radio  
Billie knows that is the way to go  
The way to go  
A place where we both can spend out saved time  
Not collecting interest  
Maybe the same reason we always find ourselves home bound  
I've got to do some homework  
The leave response we want to leave Wisconsin  
For a new life a new trailer with an antenna and a porch  
Of course we'll bring the dog

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>