

## Quite Emotional

Madrugada

We're slow raised by the break of day  
You are now entirely mine again  
Still I hold you in my arms  
There is not much to talk about anyway

Quite emotional now  
Drive by noise and straight to the bone, for you  
Quite emotional now, not making sense  
So I come here in your arms

You keep on whispering that you won't stop  
I take it back, babe  
Everything that I have said  
And I hold you in my arms  
There's no better place for you anyway

Quite emotional now  
Drifting miles apart, of reasons away  
Quite emotional now, not making sense  
Quite emotional now, not making sense  
Quite emotional now, not making sense

So I came in your arms, your hair  
Quite emotional now

I don't believe you now