Wish I was looking out your window Wish I was tugging at your sleeve Pulling your focus from your telephone Telling you what you mean to me

You are the sunlight burned in my eyes Even when I look away Try to make sense of your actions What a way to lose a night of sleep

Oh-oh-oh-whoa Oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-whoa Oh-oh-oh

I expected a warning
I expected your voice in a crowded room
All alone in the morning
All these questions were leading me back to you

You are the sunlight burned in my eyes I can't help but look away
No innocence from inaction
No other place I would rather be

Oh-oh-oh-whoa Oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-whoa Oh-oh-oh

I expected a warning
I expected your voice in a crowded room
All alone in the morning
With no sunlight, your flowers, they will not bloom
I expected a warning
Holding out for your eyes across a crowded room
All alone in the morning
All these questions were leading me back to you

Oh-oh-oh-whoa Oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-whoa Oh-oh-oh

I expected a warning
I expected your voice in a crowded room
All alone in the morning
With no sunlight, your flowers, they will not bloom
I expected a warning