

Ed Sheeran, The Afterglow

Stop the clocks it's amazing
You should see the way the light dances off your hair
A million colours of hazel, golden and red
Saturday morning is fading
The sun's reflected by the coffee in your hand
My eyes are caught in your gaze over again

We were love drunk waiting on a miracle
Trying to find ourselves in the winter snow
So alone in love like the world had disappeared
I won't be silent and I won't let go
I will hold on tighter till the afterglow
And we'll burn so bright till darkness softly clears

I will hold on the afterglow
I will hold on the afterglow

The weather outside's changing
The leaves are buried under 6 inches of white
The radio is playing Iron & Wine
This is a new dimension
This is a level where we're losing track of time
I am holding nothing against
Except you and I

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