

# Jason Mraz, After An Afternoon

I bare my windowed self untamed and untrained  
Dreams that hardly touch our complexions truest faults  
If room enough for both my drowsy spirit shall fall  
Bold waves tumble oh to the season of my heart  
And you have offended my faith and my trust  
Until all is lost into the beauty of the day  
Until all is lost, until all is lost

But there's something in the way you laugh  
And it makes me feel like a child  
Aspects of life they confuse me  
You and your thesis amuse me  
Oh, after and afternoon with you  
And your rich brown eyes  
Your lips and dark hair  
Elbows and exposed knees tossing toward the ceiling  
After an after, after an after, after an afternoon  
After an after, after an afternoon with you

Face to palm  
Tear to tear  
Mouth to tongue  
Heart to ground  
Heart to ground  
Heart to ground  
I am in love