

# Prince, Morning Papers

He realized that she was new 2 love  
Naive in every way  
Every school boy's fantasy she was  
That's why he had 2 wait  
If he poured his heart in2 a glass  
And offered it like wine  
She could drink and be back in time  
4 the morning papers

They could take a walk down the oceanside  
Make a wish every wave  
They could find a carousel and ride  
Or kiss in every cave  
They could contemplate the entire universe  
Or just 1 star  
Or just how far was the walk  
4 the morning papers

Why is age more than a number  
When it comes 2 love?  
Should we ask the 1's who speculate  
When they don't know what it's made of?  
Should we ask the moonlight on ur face  
Or the raindrops in ur hair?  
Or should we ask The Man who wrote it there  
In the morning papers?

Should we ask the moonlight on ur face  
Or the raindrops in ur hair?  
Or should we ask The Man  
Who wrote it there in the morning papers?