

Saturday Love

Angels & Airwaves

I know that I can't tell you
This light is slowly fading
Like mail that was never dated
From towns that were burned and raided
And lost without a soul
With you forever more

I'm sorry but I can't tell you
I feel like a pattern
A shape that will never matter
A color that will never flatter
It's all gonna come around
It's all gonna make your eyes burn

I really wanna tell you
That love is like a furnace
That burns in and out of purpose
So hot that it makes me nervous
So large that it won't cool out
So big that it can't burn out

I wait sixteen, a Saturday love
My heart beats fast, in far away love
Your eyes so pure, they never grow up
You stay with me, we never grow up
My love

I know that I can't tell you
My mind is running circles
My eyes have begun to swirl
Like death that is not as sterile
I ain't gonna let you down
I ain't gonna let you leave me

I'm sorry but I can't tell you
That life that it makes me crazy
So I just like to daydream
Cause dreams yeah they make me happy
Will you come along, my love?
Will you come along here with me?

I wait sixteen, a Saturday love
My heart beats fast, in far away love
Your eyes so pure, they never grow up
You stay with me, we never grow up
My love