Lovesong

When this is done And all dissected You still won't know The power that you have And when i've gone My own direction You still won't know What slipped through you hands

Now i hang from the floor Im not sure who i am

All is love Open to it All is trust It's waiting for us

And though my eyes Do not reflect it So much impact you have had And though you have Grown to expect it I won't be here For you to understand