

# Do You Love The Way I Love

Mistress

It's here  
You've been asking for it for long enough  
I made this picture for you  
It's made up of photographs I took  
You're so pretty, just look at your eyes  
I was sent to watch over  
Look at these pictures  
These are the ones I took  
While you were sleeping

The times I've seen you smile across the room  
We always knew they were really for us  
We just couldn't admit it in front of everyone  
I understand  
But now we can stop pretending

I know it must come as a big relief  
You knew it was me who sent you those presents  
It was difficult the way I am and all  
But I hope you liked them  
Some of them were so very hard to catch  
Stop fucking crying!

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We always knew they were really for us  
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I understand  
But now we can stop pretending