

## At My Most Beautiful

R.E.M.

I've found a way to make you  
I've found a way  
a way to make you smile

I read bad poetry  
into your machine  
I save your messages  
just to hear your voice.  
you always listen carefully  
to awkward rhymes.  
you always say your name.  
like I wouldn't know it's you,  
at your most beautiful.

I've found a way to make you  
I've found a way  
a way to make you smile

at my most beautiful  
I count your eyelashes secretly.  
with every one, whisper I love you.  
I let you sleep.  
I know your closed eye watching me,  
listening.  
I thought I saw a smile.

I've found a way to make you  
I've found a way  
a way to make you smile