

## Learning How to Love

Rumer

My old man was long gone  
When I grew up  
And my Mom  
She had locked her heart away  
You might say that  
I never had a lesson  
In the way that two people  
Bear their souls from day to day

Come here  
Show me how I can  
Get this calloused hand  
In that velvet glove  
I know I don't have the grace  
But someday I will  
Baby, I am still  
Learning how to love

I can see by your eyes  
That I've hurt you  
And I'm not even sure  
Just what I've done  
Baby, you are just gonna  
Have to lead me  
In this beautiful slow dance  
That we've only just begun

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In that velvet glove  
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